

## Poly DreamTeam Book (AO3 Edition) \*Updates Are Infrequent\*

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/30494610) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/30494610>.

Rating:	<a href="#">Explicit</a>
Archive Warning:	<a href="#">No Archive Warnings Apply</a>
Category:	<a href="#">M/M</a> , <a href="#">Multi</a>
Fandom:	<a href="#">Video Blogging RPF</a>
Relationship:	<a href="#">Clay   Dream/GeorgeNotFound (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">GeorgeNotFound/Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">Clay   Dream/Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">Clay   Dream/GeorgeNotFound/Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF)</a>
Character:	<a href="#">Clay   Dream (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">GeorgeNotFound (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF)</a>
Additional Tags:	<a href="#">Polyamory</a> , <a href="#">Polyamorous Character</a> , <a href="#">Polyamorous relationship</a> , <a href="#">Threesome - M/M/M</a> , <a href="#">Fluff</a> , <a href="#">Smut</a> , <a href="#">Angst</a> , <a href="#">Angst and Fluff</a> and <a href="#">Smut</a> , <a href="#">Crack</a> , <a href="#">Alternate Universe</a> , <a href="#">Anal Sex</a> , <a href="#">Anal Fingering</a> , <a href="#">Double Anal Penetration</a> , <a href="#">Kissing</a> , <a href="#">Cuddling &amp; Snuggling</a> , <a href="#">Idiots in Love</a>
Language:	English
Series:	Part 1 of <a href="#">Poly Dream Team</a>
Stats:	Published: 2021-04-05 Completed: 2022-09-19 Chapters: 112/112 Words: 164555

## Poly DreamTeam Book (AO3 Edition) \*Updates Are Infrequent\*

by [Ciel\\_and\\_Payten](#)

### Summary

I posted this sort of story on Wattpad and Wattpad decided to delete my account with no explanation/reason so I'm just gonna do this.

Basically, Dream Team being gay either together or separately.

### Notes

I do take requests for this ship doing certain things. I write fluff, smut, and angst. This book is strictly only Poly Dream Team, DreamNotFound, GeorgeNap, or DreamNap book. I may reference Skephalo or other ships, but they will only be mentioned.

Smut chapters will be marked with a !

Chapters that have mature themes but no actual sex will be marked with a !

Angst chapters will be marked with a !

Fluff chapters are marked with nothing.

are used as a way to symbolize fluff when paired with angst, lime, or

lemons. Most of my work is fluff, so the flower won't be on all chapters, only specifically for chapters that are angst, limes, or lemons.

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

# Hook Ups

## Chapter Summary

This chapter was actually requested by a Wattpad user (who I can't remember their username :) before my account got deleted.

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Dream and George were dating, which was fine for Sapnap. Even if he had a small (okay, MASSIVE) crush on his best friends, they were dating and he wouldn't interfere. They were in a bit of an on and off relationship, often calling him and asking for help. Sapnap would give them the best advice he could offer.

One day, he was sitting at home when Dream called him.

"Yo." Sapnap hummed, continuing to play his game.

*"You have anything planned?"* Dream asked.

"Nope!" Sapnap popped the 'p.'

*"I'm coming over."*

"Woah, woah, what?!" Sapnap sat up, "Dude, I love you, your my best friend, but you-"

*"George and I got into a fight. A nasty one. Just... please can I spend the night? Just one!"*

Sapnap sighed, "Okay, just... Promise you'll make it up to him?"

*"I will... Thanks, man."*

"Of course." Sapnap hung up, looking around his house.

He quickly fixed everything, made it look nicer, cleaner, just for Dream. The blonde arrived soon after, bringing Sapnap in for a hug. The ravenette smiled and hugged him back, rubbing his back to soothe him. They sat outside for a minute or two, just hugging. They pulled away and Sapnap let the blonde in. He ordered them pizza before they just sat down at the couch, laughing and talking about randomness.

"Oh, and remember the three of us and Karl at MC? We totally crushed it!" Sapnap exclaimed.

Dream chuckled, nodding as he took a sip of some beer he had gotten. After all, Sapnap was only twenty, so he legally couldn't drink. *Not illegal unless you get caught!* Sapnap always joked, which is why he also had a beer.

"All the fanart we got after that win was-"

Dream cut him off with a kiss. Sapnap gasped, but melted into the kiss. Dream placed their beers on the table, grabbing his chin as he deepened the kiss.

Sapnap, with what little sense he had left, gently pushed the other off. Dream went to go for another kiss, but Sapnap stopped him, "N-No, Dream..."

"Why not?"

"You're dating George!"

"But you like me, don't you?"

Sapnap widened his eyes, shocked.

"You're not very good at hiding it." Dream teased, "It's okay, Sap. Just one time."

"I-I..."

"Please?" Dream held the other's hands. He teased, "Would you please reconsider?"

Sapnap chuckled, before he bit his lip. He hesitated, "...I... J-Just... just one time."

"Just one time."

Dream kissed him again before he gently pushed Sapnap on the couch. The night was magical, everything Sapnap wished and dreamed about. They didn't stop at one round, however. Sapnap loved the feeling of Dream, and the blonde seemed like he wanted to forget about George, at least for the night. Dream happily carried Sapnap, not stopping his hips as he held him, to the bedroom, where they fell asleep together when they finished.

Sapnap woke up, cuddling into Dream and smiling. Then, he widened his eyes, pulling back and sitting up, wincing at the pain in his lower back. He looked at Dream, who slowly woke up.

He smiled, "Hey." He went to kiss Sapnap.

The ravenette stopped him, "I-I think... I think you should go..."

The blonde widened his eyes before sighing, "Right..."

Dream got dressed, picking up his stuff. He tied his hair in a small ponytail before turning to Sapnap, who had tears in his eyes.

"Are you okay?" Dream sat beside him, wiping his eyes.

"I-I... I can't believe I did this to George..." Sapnap whimpered, tears streaming down his face.

"Shhh, shhh!" Dream soothed him, wiping his eyes, "I-It's okay! Listen to me, it's okay. If we get caught, it's on me, okay? It'll be my fault, your innocent in this! It's okay!"

Sapnap nodded, calming down slowly. When he was calm, he smiled at Dream, the blonde smiling back.

"You have a beautiful smile." Dream said.

Sapnap flushed, the blonde chuckling. Dream kissed him gently one last time before Dream left. Sapnap got up and got dressed going about his day.

For the next few days, he couldn't help but avoid Dream and George. He just felt so bad, feeling like he betrayed George. In a sense, he did. He shouldn't have slept with Dream, no matter what.

He shouldn't have, no matter if Dream came onto him or not. After two weeks of Sapnap ignoring them, they seemed to take the hint.

At least, the ravenette thought that was the case.

He was sitting on the couch, playing with Cash, when there was a knock on the door. He put the dog down and walked to the door, opening it. He gasped as he was pulled into a kiss.

He pushed the brunette back gently, "George, what-"

"Dream told me what happened between you two." George stated.

Sapnap paled, "...I-I'm so sorry-"

"Hush now, it's okay." George wrapped his arms around Sapnap's waist, "We talked about it and I figured we should make it fair. Dream knows I'm here, and I want you and I to have the same night you two did." The brunette smirked, his hand rubbing Sapnap's ass, "Though our night will be *so much better~!*"

Sapnap bit his lip, "G-George-"

They shared another kiss, George slowly pushing Sapnap back, closing the front door.

\*\*\*

It had become their thing. When Dream and George had a fight, they would take turns going to Sapnap to spend their time with him. They wouldn't always just have sex, sometimes they would just act like a couple, but with him. Eventually Sapnap had enough and sat them down at the table, telling them how he felt.

"I... I love you guys a lot and I , um... I don't want to just be a friends with benefit thing..." Sapnap said, "I... Either I want to be part of the relationship, or I want no part."

Dream and George looked at each other.

"We've talked about it before." George said.

"I don't mind." Dream agreed.

Sapnap blinked, "That... was a lot easier than I thought."

George moved to the ravenette, smirking as he kissed the other.

"Oi!" Dream huffed playfully, George sitting on Sapnap's lap.

Sapnap chuckled, these two were absolute idiots.

## Chapter End Notes

This chapter was actually requested by a Wattpad user (who I can't remember their username :) before my account got deleted.

# Tiny Princes

## Chapter Summary

George is the mushroom prince and has two best friends who are also tiny princes.

## Chapter Notes

Everyone is very tiny in this chapter. Like, maximum height is 4 inches.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

George was the prince of the Mushroom Kingdom. He loved his kingdom and his people, as well as the surrounding area. Not too far from the Mushroom Kingdom was a small lake, which held the Lily Pad Kingdom, and large trees which hid the Acorn Kingdom. The brunette wore his red and white mushroom crown happily, he was happy to be their prince.

So when he snuck out of the kingdom, it wasn't because he was unhappy, it was because it was the only way he knew how to get away from his princely duties.

George ran to the small lake, careful of the large rocks. He hopped off one and under a brown mushroom as he arrived at the lake, looking at the lily pads. He looked around, humming.

"Psst, Dream!" George exclaimed, "Where are you?"

"Boo!"

"JESUS!" George spun around and saw a ravenette with blue eyes sitting on a brown mushroom, giggling. He wore a white poncho with a black undershirt, jeans, and pants, his acorn crown resting on his head. "Not cool, Sapnap!"

Sapnap giggled, jumping down carefully, "Sorry! I just wanted to scare you!"

Bubbles popped and they turned, seeing the water move before a blonde with a mask appeared, giggling.

"Hi!" The blonde said, getting out of the lake and shaking the water off, careful of his water lily crown. He wore a green poncho, a white undershirt with black jeans and shoes, "What're we doing today?"

"You're choice, Dream, remember?" George chuckled.

The blonde hummed, "Oh, right, um..." He gasped, "Oh, we should continue looking around the forest! We went east, west, and south! So let's go to the north!"

"Okay!" Sapnap nodded.

The two giggled, holding hands under their ponchos, exploring more. They struggled with getting

up large rocks, large roots, and always holding hands.

"Woah, a flower field!" Sapnap exclaimed, the three carefully climbing the flowers. He pulled the other two up so they sat next to one another, cuddling into one another. They were happy to be alone, away from their princely duties, happy to just hug and cuddle and be... friends.

Dream opened his eyes, hearing small snores from his friends. He chuckled, hugging them closer as he two tried to sleep.

*"Oh my goodness! Look at these guys, they're so cute!"*

Dream opened his eyes and froze. There were two giants staring at him and his friends, talking about them. This was not good, they needed to run.

Dream jumped down, holding his friends' hands and waking them up. George and Sapnap gasped and turned, seeing the giants as well.

"RUUUUN!" Dream yelled, George and Sapnap screaming as they ran through the flowers.

They climbed over the rocks and roots, turning to see the humans following them. Sapnap grabbed their hands and pulled them to a log, the three hiding in the log. They covered each other's mouths, shaking in terror.

*"Awww, where did they go?"*

***"No idea. Let's just go back. We need to check on the rest of the farm!"***

*"Aw man... they were so cute though!"*

The two giants left, but the three tiny princes remained silent for a moment. When they were sure the giants left, they uncovered one another's mouths, looked at each other, and burst out laughing. They couldn't help it. No matter what, they always had fun, even if they were scared just a moment ago.

They began going to their separate kingdoms, giving each other hugs and promised to meet one another again, giggling the whole way home as they thought about it.

## Chapter End Notes

Image Inspiration:

<https://twitter.com/ammiedude/status/1375202828646486023/photo/1>

## Chapter Summary

Sapnap doesn't know what love is and would love to feel it.

## Chapter Notes

Disclaimer: This chapter contains child neglect, verbal, and physical abuse. If you are sensitive to this content, please skip to the next chapter.

In this world, if you are damaged, whether it be physically, mentally, verbally, etc, your heart will literally break. Once it breaks, you can never feel emotions ever again. Of course, you can pretend to be happy, pretend to be sad, pretend you are angry. But physically? You couldn't feel the emotion.

Sapnap didn't have a chance...

His parents wanted a daughter, so when he was born, they were not happy. They would do small things, like forget to get him things he needed, forget to feed him until an hour later, small things you really shouldn't do but they did. So, when he was five and his first little sister was born, they basically cut him out of their lives. He, at first, loved his sister. But when he was forced to do everything on his own, forced to work on his homework alone, bandage his wounds alone, make himself food, find his own entertainment all on his own at *the age of five?*

Sapnap knew it wasn't their fault, but he hated his sisters when they were born.

One day, when Sapnap was eight, he fell out of a tree and broke his arm. He cried out and sobbed, but didn't bother his parents. After all, they had a three and two year old to take care of. He walked inside, wrapped his arm in bandages, and went about his day, not telling his parents. To be honest, they probably didn't even know he came inside, let alone left in the first place.

He went to school the next day and his teacher immediately noticed, taking him outside to talk to him.

"I fell out of a tree, but it's okay, Ms. Green!" Sapnap smiled.

"No, Sapnap, your arm is broken! We have to call your parents!"

"It's okay, really! I just have to keep it bandaged up and it'll be okay!"

Needless to say, his parents were called. They were surprised, as well as the principal and Ms. Green. How do you *not* notice an eight year old's broken arm? They took him to the hospital, his arm was wrapped in a cast, and they tracked the weeks before they were forced to talk to him again. Sapnap grew up not relying on them. If he got hurt, he bandaged himself. If he was hungry, he made his own food. The only one who can take care of him was himself. When people asked if



he had any siblings or what his parents were like, he would quickly change the subject or say "I have a mother and a father, not a mom or dad. No siblings either."

When Sapnap was thirteen, his sisters finally seemed to notice him. The eight and seven year old walked up to him, wanting to play. When the boy turned and saw their smiling faces, he felt his heart crack and he screamed in pain, falling forward as his eyes rolled back, blacking out.

When he woke up, he was in a hospital and terrified. He saw his sisters and maybe they were legitimately concerned, but his parents hugged him, but faked their love and care for him.

*Sapnap felt nothing.*

The doctor came in and explained the situation, showing some x-rays, "His heart has been cracked. Luckily, it's nothing too dangerous. He can still feel most, if not all, of his emotions, there are only very specific things that will make him feel... empty is the best way to put it. There's not much you can do, all I can tell you is to make sure he's not getting bullied, do not use excessive force, do not yell to the point it is excessive, etc. Just make sure he's safe."

*Sapnap's parents weren't good at keeping him safe.*

The only person who can protect him, was Sapnap.

He locked himself alone in his room a lot. He met two friends online, Dream and George. They were amazing, so kind, and Sapnap couldn't help but fall in love. Then again, anyone who showed him the tiniest amount of kindness made Sapnap feel a certain way.

He had no regrets when he moved in with Dream when he was nineteen. However, he never told them about the crack in his heart, nor that he liked them. After all, he was pretty sure they were dating (which was later confirmed when George moved in a week later). So, Sapnap tried online dating. He met a nice guy, very handsome, charming, and made sure to wish Sapnap a good morning and night every single day.

They were on their third date when Sapnap told him about George and Dream.

"You're... You're living with two men?" His boyfriend questioned.

Sapnap smiled, "Yeah! But they're my best friends, so-"

"Move in with me."

"...What?"

"Move in with me!" His boyfriend grabbed his wrist, yelling, "I don't want you living with two men!"

"What?! They're my friends-"

"MOVE IN WITH ME!"

"I WO-"

***SLAP!***

Sapnap stumbled back, holding his cheek with tears in his eyes.

His boyfriend gasped, "S-Shit, Sapnap, I'm sorry, I-" He hesitated, cupping Sapnap's face, "Y-

You're just... you're so handsome, funny, caring and just... god, you're *perfect*. I can't help but get jealous..." He stroke Sapnap's cheek, hugging him, "I... I love you, you know that, right...?"

"I-I know..." Sapnap said hugged back.

"I'm really sorry..."

"It's okay..."

"It won't happen again."

"I know..."

*He loves me.* Sapnap told himself, *He loves me. He loves me.*

Sapnap moved in with him. He still talked to his friends online, until his boyfriend cut him off, slowly but surely. He basically disappeared from the internet, not talking to anyone. It wasn't worth all the hits, wasn't worth all the times getting called a whore, a slut, a cocksleeve, etc. Although he loved his friends, he didn't want to be sapped in the face or kicked to the ground if he so much as said "hi, how was your day" to his friends.

God, all the beatings... Sapnap would get slapped if he didn't clean the house, have breakfast and dinner made, if he talked back or said no to something. Sometimes, he would be thrown to the ground and just kicked over and over, Sapnap covering his face.

*He loves me, he loves me, he loves me-* Sapnap kept telling himself.

He had to tell himself that. All the name calling? All the beatings? It was out of love! Especially since there were times his boyfriend would just hug him and kiss him and make him feel on top of the world.

One day, Sapnap was sitting on the couch, waiting for his boyfriend to get out of the shower. He wasn't allowed to move, how would his boyfriend know if he was cheating or not? His boyfriend's phone buzzed and he glanced out of the corner of his eye, seeing a message appear.

***I miss you, baby. Come over whenever you want~***

Sapnap felt his heart break, holding back a scream. He got up, grabbed *his* keys to *his* car. His boyfriend could say it was *their* car, but it was Sapnap's, everything was under *his* name. He got in and drove to his... hopefully still best friends. He banged on the door, trying so hard not to just pass out.

"What the fu-"

"DREAM, PLEASE!" Sapnap cried, blacking out.

"S-Sapnap?! Fuck, GEORGE!" Dream carried Sapnap inside, shutting and locking the door.

George came running out, about to question him but gasped, "Oh my god! Sapnap!" He knelt down beside the ravenette, Dream placing him on the couch, "Sapnap! Hey, what happened?!"

"I-I don't know, he just showed up and-"

"Dream, look! He has so many bruises and stuff!"

Sapnap gasped as he woke up, looking at Dream and George, "W-What-" He panted, tears in his

eyes, "M'sorry! D-Didn't mean... to ghost... W-Wasn't allowed..."

"What do you mean you weren't allowed?!" Dream questioned, "Wait... your boyfriend? Did he do all this to you too?"

Sapnap remained silent, looking away.

"Dammit, Sapnap! Why didn't you tell us?!" George huffed, "I-In no way am I blaming you, not at all! I just... if we had known, we would have beat the shit out of whoever even *thought* of hurting you!"

Sapnap smiled but before he could say anything, there was banging come from the door.

"SON OF A BITCH, SAPNAP!"

Sapnap whimpered, crawling to the end of the couch, George moving to sit in front of him. Dream got up, grabbing a gun from one of their drawers as he stood in front of the door.

"I have a gun! If you do not leave the property, I will shoot!"

"YOU HAVE MY BITCH-"

"HE'S NOT YOURS!" Dream screamed, "YOU DON'T OWN SAPNAP! SAPNAP IS THE SWEETEST, FUNNIEST, MOST SELFLESS PERSON AND YOU DESTROYED HIM! YOU SHOULD HAVE TREATED HIM LIKE A FUCKING KING, YOU ASSHOLE!"

There was silence for a moment.

"WHATEVER! FUCK YOU BLONDIE, AND FUCK YOUR TWINK BOYFRIEND! FUCK YOU SAPNAP! BEEN SLEEPING AROUND ANYWAYS, YOU WERE JUST ANOTHER BITCH!"

Sapnap clenched his heart as he let out a bloodcurdling scream. He fell forward, hitting the table as his eyes rolled back, twitching slightly, drool falling out of his mouth. He was sure his friends screamed his name, but his vision became blurry, he felt like he was underwater. He couldn't focus on whatever was happening. He felt like he passed out, but he could still see white lights and blobs moving.

*He loves me, he loves me, he love-*

*He doesn't love me. I lied to myself. I just wanted him to love me, wanted to feel love.*

*I just wanted to feel love, just once. Even if I was already slowly dying, slowly killing myself... I just wanted to feel love.*

~~Now I'm just a~~

Sapnap's eyes fluttered shut.

\*\*\*

Dream, George, Bad, Skeppy, Karl, and Quackity were all outside the waiting room. Dream was pacing the hall, unable to stay still, while George continuously tapped his foot, the rest sitting in their chairs waiting for any news. Dream and George had called all their friends, telling them the situation, some people debating on getting a plane ticket to Florida just to see how Sapnap was

doing. However, only Bad, Skeppy, Karl, and Quackity could make it, the rest waiting for updates from Dream and George.

They were all waiting because Dream and George had gotten a call, saying Sapnap, who had already been in a coma for a week, became unstable.

The doctor walked out of Sapnap's room, everyone standing up and looking at him, "He's stable..."

"O-Okay... and?" Dream asked, concerned.

The man sighed, taking off his glasses and pinching his temples, "Have you heard of the Broken Heart Disease? A lot of doctors claim it's irreversible, but that is not necessarily true." He looked at them, putting his glasses back on, "Your friend, Mr. Sapnap Armstrong, has had a cracked heart for years. I can't give you an exact date, but he's had it for a long time, which already made him more likely to... well, further crack his heart. Usually, I can perform surgery if it's the standard split in two or even three pieces. Granted, it would still be hard for him to feel emotions, but he could still feel. Unfortunately, that's not the case..."

"H-How... How bad?" Skeppy questioned.

"Imagine holding a glass bowl and just dropping it, million of shards everywhere. That's his heart. It's the worst case I have seen in thirty years."

George fell to the ground, sobbing. Dream pulled him into a hug, trying to soothe him as he also held back tears. Bad held Skeppy to his chest and Karl buried himself in Quackity's neck, the two sobbing as Bad and Quackity also tried their best to soothe them.

"C-Can we see him?" Quackity asked, holding back a sob.

"Of course. I am very sorry."

The group wiped their eyes and calmed down, walking into Sapnap's room. A ton of get well soon cards were on the tables, some flowers in vases, and some small gifts.

"Sapnap...?" George called.

The boy looked up, a blank expression on his face, eyes dulled. They had no spark in them, no life, "Hey guys." He spoke in a monotone voice, making him rub his throat, "Woah, guess I'm a robot now, huh?"

His joke had no emotion behind it, not like he could feel it. It was dry. They took turns giving him hugs, everyone talking. Sapnap smiled at them, but they could tell it was fake. Karl and Quackity were the first to leave, then Bad and Skeppy. George and Dream promised to stay with him the whole time.

"I'm.... I'm sorry." Sapnap said, "If I had just told you-"

"It's okay." George interrupted him, both him and Dream hugging the ravenette, "Don't blame yourself. It's not your fault."

*If I had just told you both I love you when I was nineteen, maybe I would have felt love, at least once.*

\*\*\*

Sapnap moved back in with George and Dream, getting his old room back. He made one last video on YouTube, explaining he was quitting the platform because, well, how could he be entertaining if he couldn't feel any emotions? His friends and fans all supported him, wishing him luck and wishing him well. He would have been happy if he could feel it. He did do some work online, that way he could pay rent and help with bills, but he also did things like clean the house and make dinner. That way, he pulled his weight and wasn't just being lazy.

One day, Dream was at the table drawing, Sapnap noticing him.

"What're you drawing?" The ravenette asked.

Dream hesitated, "...Someone I love."

*George.* "Must be nice." He sat in front of the blonde, "Uh, sorry. Don't mean to ruin the mood. I've notice now that I can't feel anything, I come off more rude and tend to make people upset, without meaning to..."

"No, it's fine. *You're* fine." Dream reassured with a smile.

"...What's it like? To be in love or to feel loved? I just... I never felt it. I thought I did with you-know-who, but I lied to myself and I... I never experienced true love... So, what's it like?"

"...Love is hard to explain. It makes you so happy but so scared at the same time. You just want to do everything and anything for the person you love, you want to be a better person for the one you love. When you love someone... you'd never *ever* say a bad thing about them, never lay a hand on them. You'd lift them up, put them before yourself. And if they feel the same, they'll do it for you as well."

"Must be nice..."

"It is..."

"...Wish I could have felt it."

Dream hesitated, "...Would... would you like to see the picture?"

"...Sure."

Dream gave him the picture. Sapnap took it and, if he could feel anything, he would feel surprised. Granted, he was surprised, he just couldn't feel it. It was a picture of him, smiling with big eyes, bright and shining.

"...I thought you said you were drawing someone you loved."

"I did."

Sapnap blinked, a wet droplet falling onto the paper.

"S-Sapnap, you're crying!"

"I..." Sapnap looked at Dream, the same blank look with the same monotone voice, "I think I'm suppose to feel angry or sad, maybe both, but I don't feel it. I'm crying, but I don't feel the sadness, the anger, I still feel... empty. It's not fair Dream. I love you and George so much, but I can't show how I feel because I don't know how to feel love or what it's like to feel loved! I just-"

Dream hugged him, rubbing his back, "Shhh... It's okay... Everything will be okay, Sapnap..."

Sapnap hugged back, tears continuing to fall down his cheeks, but he felt nothing from it. Dream hugged him, soothed him.

*I just want to feel love.*

# Sapnap Phantom

## Chapter Summary

Sapnap parents made a ghost portal and it doesn't work. So, with his best friends watching, he decides to go in.

"This isn't going to work." Sapnap stated, Dream and George beside him as they watched his parents make a "ghost portal."

"You never know unless you try!" His father exclaimed.

Sapnap rolled his eyes, looking at Dream, who was currently on his Switch, playing Minecraft, "What're you doing?"

"He's trying to beat Minecraft, just on a Switch." George explained, "I said if he can beat in in under an hour, which he's never done on the Switch, I'd give him twenty bucks."

"I've never done it because the controls are weird!" Dream argued, "Yes, yes, YES!" He quickly stopped his stopwatch, "HA HA!" He showed it off, "Fifty five minutes! Twenty bucks!"

"You're stupid." George huffed, giving him the money.

"Aaaaand done!" Sapnap's mother exclaimed, "Are you ready, boys?!"

"Ready for this to blow up in their faces." Sapnap murmured, rolling his eyes.

"Be nice." George teased.

His father connected the plug to an extension cord, smirking. Everyone waited, watching the portal and expecting it to turn on.

"...BOOM! Nothin'!" Sapnap teased, "Can we go upstairs now?"

"I must've miscalculated, STAY HERE!" Mr. Armstrong ran upstairs, leaving the three preteens downstairs.

They walked to the portal and hummed.

"You should check it out!" Dream nudged Sapnap.

"Why me?"

"Because." His best friends said in unison.

"Valid." Sapnap shrugged, grabbing a white jumpsuit with a black collar. He put it on, along with the black gloves, boots, and belt, "Zip me up!"

"I like when you're clothes are unzipped though!" Dream teased.

"Gay." George teased back, zipping him up.

"Hey! Bi-erasure!"

"You're both stupid." Sapnap laughed, fixing his white headband around his head.

Sapnap stepped into the portal, humming to himself. *It's actually pretty cool.* He stepped forward and nearly tripped, catching himself before he could fall. He heard the machine *brrr*, making him turn. He gasped, seeing he turned the machine on from the inside (who puts the on switch on the inside?). He screamed and went to run out. He reached out to his friends, before he screamed in agony.

Sapnap fell to the floor of the machine, screaming in absolute pain. His body was on fire, like he was swimming in lava. He cried out, shaking as he tried to crawl out. He wasn't sure if he was being burned or electrocuted, who knew? Maybe it was both.

On the outside, George was screaming and sobbing for Sapnap, unable to do anything as the machine just showed a portal. For all he knew, one of his two best friends were dead.

"DO SOMETHING, PLEASE!" Dream sobbed as he dragged Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong into the room.

The adults stood in shock before they ran to turn off the machine. Before they could, George let out a bloodcurdling scream and ran behind them.

Sapnap crawled out of the machine, covered in what looked like green blood. His jumpsuit and headband went from white to black, the gloves, boots, and belt turning white.

"S-Sapnap?" Dream choked out.

Sapnap put one arm on the ground to lift his upper half up, unable to move his other. He looked up slowly, his bangs covering the right side of his face. His blue eyes stared at his parents and friends, flashed green for a second before he fell forward again, unconscious.

\*\*\*

*'Where am I...?' Sapnap hugged himself, his eyes fluttering open for a moment, 'It's cold... It's dark... What happened?'*

***"SAPNAP! SAPNAP, OH MY GOD! GET OUT OF THERE!"***

*'George?'*

***"OH MY GOD! MOM, DAD! I-I MEAN- MR AND MRS. ARMSTRONG!!!"***

*'Dream? What happened?'*

*Sapnap opened his eyes and hugged his knees to his chest as he floated in a black mass. '...Where are they? My friends? My mama, my papa...?' He thought.*

*He whimpered, closing his eyes and hugging himself more, "I'm so cold..."*

*"It's okay."*

*Sapnap opened his eyes, seeing a reflection of him, or was it an inverted side of him? The other had white hair with glow green eyes, wearing a black jumpsuit, white gloves, boots, belt, and a black headband. He didn't have feet, just a ghostly tail as he floated with Sapnap.*



*He reached his hand out to Sapnap, who flinched, "It's okay, I won't hurt you."*

*"I'm just so cold..."*

*"I know. Don't worry." The ghost hugged him, Sapnap sighing in relief, "We'll keep each other safe."*

*"Warm..." Sapnap smiled, leaning into the other, "So warm..."*

*Neither noticed when the ghost was absorbed into Sapnap, either that or they didn't care to notice. Sapnap hugged himself, smiling, "Warm..."*

*We'll be with each other for now on, Sapnap. The boy heard in his head.*

*Sapnap hummed, nodding as he continued to hug himself where the ghost was previously, 'That's fine... I don't mind.'*

\*\*\*

Sapnap's eyes fluttered open, looking around. He screamed in fear when there were green blob like creatures around him. He went to struggled and screamed as they grabbed him, struggling to get out of their hold, tears streaming down his face.

Sapnap screamed, sobbing, "HELP! MAMA, PAPA! LET ME GO, PLEASE! HELP!"

"SAPNAP, WE'RE RIGHT HERE!"

Sapnap blinked and the green blobs were doctors and nurses, at the end of his bed was his parents, Dream and his parents, and George and his parents. He panted, looking at his parents, his friends and their parents, the doctors, then back at his parents. He panted and gasped, calming down. They let him go and his parents hugged him tightly, then his friends and their parents.

"He's stable. His body temperature is a little abnormal and his heart rate is a bit slower. We may keep him for a day or two, just to be sure he's alright." The doctor said, "May I talk with you, Mr and Mrs. Armstrong?"

The adults left their sons, just so the three friends could be alone.

"I'm dead." Sapnap said.

"What? What do you mean?" George questioned.

"He's going crazy!" Dream teased, "Listen, Sapnap, we're really sorry-"

"Guys, seriously, I'm- WOAHH!" Sapnap groaned as he fell through the bed.

"Sapnap!" His friends exclaimed.

Sapnap groaned, reaching up and managing to get back on the bed, like he passed through it, "Nnngh... That hurt..."

"Are you okay?" George asked.

"George, are you not freaking out that he just *fell through the bed*?"

"I am, but-"

Their parents came back in.

"We can talk later." Sapnap reassured, "Let's just keep it a secret for now."

The friends smiled at one another, nodding.

# The Prince and His ~~Simps~~ Knights

## Chapter Summary

Prince Sapnap has two loyal ~~simps~~ knights who would do anything for him.

The prince was very kind and caring, albeit a bit stubborn and hotheaded. He did truly care for his kingdom and his people and took after his mother in learning how to properly care for the kingdom and the people.

"Lots of people think that being the king or queen means you are at the top, but that is foolish ignorance." His mother told him, putting his hair in two buns on top of his head, "You see, Sapnap, a king is no king without his people. However, his people do not need a king to rule. This is why we should feel honored and humbled in the position we are in and listen to the people in our kingdom. If not for them, we would not be nobles, we would simply be like them."

Sapnap hummed, "...Is something wrong with being common folk?"

"Of course not. They work hard, just like us. They have their own duties and responsibilities they must attend to. But like I said before, they make our kingdom. If we did not have them, we would not have a kingdom, there would be no kings, no queen. They can live without us, we cannot live without them."

Sapnap nodded, smiling up at his mother, "I will be the best king ever, mother!"

His mother chuckled, fixing his golden crown, "I believe that, Sapnap."

When the boy was sixteen, he worked incredibly hard to build a positive relationship with the townsfolk and everyone seemed to love him. He would often get bundle of flowers and other small gifts, which he would give right back with a little gift of his own.

One day, when he was sleeping, he woke up and screamed. There was a man in his room who quickly gagged him and put a knife to his throat.

"Shut up or I'll kill you." The man hissed, making Sapnap whimper.

The boy began shaking before the man seemed to go limp. The man fell forward on the bed, Sapnap screaming and stumbling off the bed.

"Careful there, your highness." The ravenette turned and saw a knight he's never seen, the brunette wrapping him with a fluffy white blanket, "Are you alright? Not hurt?"

"W-Who-"

"Sapnap!" His mother ran in, hugging him to her chest, "Oh, thank goodness we hired these new guards!"

"Your majesty." Sapnap, his mother, and the brunette knight looked to the blonde knight, who removed the man from Sapnap's bed, "George and I will clean up the mess in Prince Sapnap's room. I suggest your highness to sleep in a different room. Mercenaries always travel in groups of

at least two."

"Yes, thank you Dream. You as well, George." His mother helped Sapnap stand, "Come on, Sapnap, I'll explain in the morning, okay?"

Sapnap nodded, standing up and following his mother to a guest bedroom.

The next morning, he walked himself to his room and saw the knights from last night, sitting by the window.

"Good morning, your highness." The brunette, George, said as both bowed, "Did you sleep well."

"Y-Yes, after you both saved me..." He stood in front of them, "On your feet, please?" The knights followed instructions, Sapnap smiling at them. He took their hands, "Thank you... both of you."

"It's our job, your highness, no need to thank us." The blonde, Dream, reassured.

"Enough of 'your highness.'" He playfully teased, "Mother told me you both are now my personal knights, correct? Well, then, please just call me Sapnap, I'm not one for titles. Unless around mother and father, they're sticklers for proper titles."

George and Dream were surprised, looking at one another, then back at Sapnap.

"If that's what you wish, yo- I-I mean, Sapnap." Dream smiled awkwardly.

Sapnap seemed to light up and smiled brightly as he squeezed their hands. The knights held back a blush before they left so the prince could get dressed.

For the next few years, Dream and George got closer to the prince, Sapnap also becoming closer with the knights. Sapnap loved to buy them small gifts as thanks for helping and protecting him, smiling brightly at them, taking them to the village with him, etc. It was hard not to fall in love with him, the knights thought, and they always teased one another about it.

On his twentieth birthday, Sapnap was going to have a ball to find a possible queen to rule with him. He was not excited about it, but he had no choice. While he was getting fitted for his suit for the ball, his two knights were off doing their own thing.

When they returned, George playfully glared at Dream, "I'm going to give him my present."

"Not if I do it first, shorty!" Dream teased.

"I am not short!"

"What is going on?"

The two knights turned and saw the prince, wearing a v-neck white buttoned up shirt, revealing a lot of his chest, black jeans, and black healed boots, not to mention his golden crown with two red roses tied to it on the side.

Both knights blushed darkly, but Dream spoke first, "W-Well, for your birthday, we figured it only necessary to buy you something." He quickly held out the small box.

Sapnap took it and opened it to see a golden pendant, making the prince smile, "It's beautiful, Dream. Thank you." He immediately put it on, "George?"

The brunette shot a playful glare at Dream before offering his present. Sapnap opened it and it was

ruby earrings, smiling more. He asked George to put them on him and the brunette happily did so.

"How do I look?" Sarnap asked.

"Gorgeous." "Handsome." Both knights said at the same time.

Sarnap seemed to glow at the praise, giggling, "Just wait until I'm wearing the suit for the ball! I'll look even better!"

*That's possible?* Both knights thought, staring at Sarnap with a smile and lovesick eyes.

"I need to go do my studies! Thanks so much for the gifts." He gave the two knights a kiss on the cheek before running off, a bright smile on his face, "See you later!"

Dream and George faces turned a bright red, smiling.

"...George..." Dream said, "...I'm pretty sure he just kissed our cheeks..."

"And I'm pretty sure we're acting like lovesick puppies..." George chuckled.

Both followed after their prince, once their faces were no longer a bright red, of course.

# Blob George and Sapnap

## Chapter Summary

Dream used magic to make George and Sapnap a blob, similar to what he would transform into.

Dream could transform into a blob, something similar to his profile picture. Just a small blob with a head and body, a black smile on his face. He would sometimes transform, just to get what he wanted. He knew George would never fall for it, but Sapnap happily hugged him and did whatever he wanted. He just couldn't say no to his blob boyfriend.

However, Dream was getting kind of bored of being the only blob. It wasn't a bad thing, but he thought it would be nice if his boyfriends could turn into blobs too! How cute would that be. He hummed and thought for a moment before a smirk came to his face.

This was a stupid idea but dammit, that never stopped Dream before.

\*\*\*

"Mmmmn~!" Sapnap practically moaned, shoving another cookie into his mouth, "These are really good, Dream! Thank you!"

George nodded in agreement, "What's the occasion?"

"I can't make cookies for my favorite boyfriends?" Dream teased, smiling innocently.

"Not unless you have something planned!" George teased.

*Oh, if only you knew.* "So mean, Gogy, I think I might just cry!"

"You'll live." George chuckled, eating another cookie, "Why aren't you eating one?"

"Can you stop interrogating him and just fucking say thank you?!" Sapnap teased, nudging the brunette, "Or is it custom for Brits to not thank people?"

"Shut up, Sapnap!" George playfully pushed the ravenette, looking at Dream, "But, you're right. Thank you, Dream."

"I know, I'm the best, don't have to tell me!"

"It's why I didn't, mama told me not to lie."

"YOU'RE SO MEAN, GOGY!"

The three laughed before they got ready for bed. They took turns taking showers, brushing their teeth together, before getting in bed. Dream cuddled into Sapnap's back, George cuddling into the ravenette's chest, each wrapping their arms around Sapnap.

"Night, love you both." Dream whispered as he turned off the light.

"Night, night..." Sapnap yawned, "Love ya..."

"Night. Love you." George hummed.

The three fell asleep, Dream excited for the morning to come.

The blonde woke up to something soft bouncing on his cheek and loud squeaking. When he woke up, he smiled, seeing a smiling blob with a small headband bouncing on him, a happy smile on his face. He noticed the headband was tied in a bow on the back, making him coo at the adorableness. He carefully picked up the blob, earning a happy chirp with a orange blush dusting the blob's face.

"Hi Sappy Nappy~!" Dream cooed, nuzzling the blob and earning squeals.

He heard shrieks to his left, turning to see an angry blob on his beside table, large white sunglasses covering his eyes as he frowned and glared.

"Awww, look at him, Sappy~! Georgie is not very happy!" Dream chuckled, picking up George, "Come on, lighten up! It's not so bad!"

He earned aggressive hums and yelps, which he could only assume to be were either insults to him or demands to change him back. Sapnap seemed to argue, letting out huffs and angry chirps, which Dream cooed at.

"Awww, you both are adorable!!!" Dream hugged Sapnap to his cheek, "Now I understand why you can't resist me, Sappy~! You're just so cute!"

Sapnap let out a purr, George still huffing and fuming. Dream grabbed George and placed a gentle kiss on the blob's head, which only seemed to anger him more.

Sighing, Dream shrugged, "Alright, guess I'm only showing Sapnap love." He placed George down on the bed as he kept Sapnap to his cheek, "Hmmm... I wonder..."

Sapnap squeaked in surprise as Dream lifted him up, wiggling a bit.

"Hey now, don't be scared, love." Dream reassured, smirking when he seems the hole, "Lookit that! You have a hole like I do when I'm a blob! Geez, is this how small mine is? No wonder why you and George feel the need to stretch me all the time, even though I really don't need it as a blob... It's so small, how can anything fit?"

He place the pad of his thumb on the hole gently, Sapnap squealing and squirming. Dream gasped and removed his finger, "S-Sorry, are you-"

Sapnap seemed to be panting, his face a bright orange as Dream looked up at him. His smile didn't leave though and there were tears in his black eyes.

"Oh, baby, I'm sorry! Did I scare-"

Sapnap blinked and glared, letting out angry hisses and wiggling in his hand.

"...You... want this?"

Sapnap nodded desperately.

"...Jesus, I thought I fucking killed you or something! Don't scare me like that!" Dream huffed.

Sapnap gave an apologetic squeak before he let out a squeal when Dream put his finger back to his

hole. Dream smiled, pushing it in slowly, earning more happy squeaks and shivers. Dream turned, George bouncing over to him and letting out whimpers.

"Oh, now you want me?" Dream teased, pushing a second finger into Sapnap as he laid the blob down on the bed, "I don't know, should I give you what you want?"

George whimpered, his angry frown now a small begging smile, letting out tiny whimpers.

"Aww, how can I say no to that face~?" Dream teased, picking George up with his other hand.

He removed his fingers from Sapnap, earning a whine, before removing his pants and boxers. Dream grabbed Sapnap, slowly lowering him onto his member, Sapnap crying out. Before George could whine, Dream pushed his tongue into his hole, the second blob moaning loudly. Dream moaned around George, laying down on his back.

Dream went to move Sapnap, but the blob seemed to have his own idea. He began bouncing on his own, squealing happily. Dream moaned and kept his hand on George, moving his tongue around George. George let out high pitched squeals, purrs, and chirps as Dream's tongue licked around him, pushing against his walls. Sapnap bounced as much as he could, careful not to jump too high, he didn't want Dream to leave him. His face was a bright orange, George's a bright blue.

Dream removed his tongue from George, chuckling at the whine, "G-God, you both feel so good~ I love you both so fucking much~ Feel so good~!"

George let out a whine, trying to get Dream's tongue back inside him.

Dream chuckled, "Fine, fine~"

He moved George back down to his mouth, pushing his tongue back into the blob. Dream moaned, Sapnap never stopping. In fact, Sapnap went as fast as he could, wanting Dream to come inside him. Dream moaned loudly, pushing George down as far as possibly could, wanting George to feel like he was being filled by his tongue (which he was).

Dream moaned, feeling close. Usually, he would tell his boyfriends, but the blobs seemed like they were too lost in pleasure to care. He moaned loudly, thrusting up as Sapnap fell down, coming inside the blob. Both, George and Sapnap, moaned loudly.

Before Dream could remove Sapnap and George from himself, he suddenly felt them grow, gasping as he widened his eyes, looking up at a now human George, his tongue still buried deep inside him. Meanwhile, Sapnap was human as well, sitting happily on his member, moaning loudly.

George blushed darkly, scrambling to get off of Dream.

"Oh, come on, don't be a baby!" Sapnap teased, helping Dream sit up as the blonde caught his breath, "Not like he's never~"

"S-Shut up! It's still embarrassing!" George pushed Sapnap, the ravenette holding still as best he could as to not get off of Dream.

"Stoooooop! You'll make me fall off!"

"Oh, boohoo!"

"Dreeeeeeaaaaam~! Gogy is being mean to me!"



Dream chuckled, kissing each of their cheeks, "Although I was hoping you both would stay as blobs a little longer, it's good to have you both back."

Sapnap and George smiled up at him, each sharing another kiss with the blonde.

# Hair Color

## Chapter Summary

George and Dream's hair can do something special.

## Chapter Notes

I do take requests, so if you would like a chapter to be made, feel free to let me know! I might not get them done right away, but I'll certainly try to get them down as soon as possible!

Dream and George were very calm, cool, and collected. They had there times when they got angry, but it happened very rarely just because something would happen if they got angry. Luckily, Sapnap would help keep them calm. It was insane to see a simple kiss or a simple hug from the ravenette would instantly make them feel better. Insane, but adorable.

One day, they were invited to a party and decided to go because, well, why not? It's a party, there was going to be alcohol, seemed like a fun time! So, they went.

When they got to the party, Dream and George stuck mostly by the wall. George was a complete wall flower while the blonde liked to stay by the brunette then go by Sapnap to dance with him, before gong back. He just switched from the wall to the dance floor, not caring about where he was, as long as he had fun. Now, Sapnap, loved to dance, love to party, drink, and overall have a good time. However, he knew when to stop, he knew when he shouldn't drink anymore unless he wanted Dream and George to carry him home. He only did that when he was at a party with only people with he knew, knowing his could trust the whole group.

Sapnap was dancing when someone grabbed his hips. He turned, expecting to see Dream and was about to smile (and maybe grind against his boyfriend), but frowned when he saw it was some random person. He stepped away, removing the man's hands from his hips.

"Taken, sorry." Sapnap said.

The man went to grab the ravenette, but Dream stood in front of the boy, growling, "Back off. He's taken."

The man who went to grab Sapnap hissed, "I saw him first."

"I *claimed* him as mine."

The two literally hissed at each other, the ravenette noticing Dream's eyes start to glow green.

Sapnap grabbing his blonde boyfriend, "D-Dream, it's okay! Calm down!"

"Yeah, listen to your bitch~" The man sneered, "Calm down, Dreamy-Boy~!"

Dream bared his fangs, his hair turning from blonde to a bright green, his eyes matching.

"D-Dream!" Sapnap hugged him, "C-Calm down, please! It's okay!"

"He's-" The man stepped back.

"D-Dream, please!" Sapnap pulled the other back, grabbing his cheeks and staring into his eyes. He smiled as he stared into the glowing green eyes, "Baby, look at me. It's okay, I'm fine. Let's just... let's just go home, okay? We're okay!"

Dream held the other's hand, closing his eyes as his hair and eyes changed back to normal, "...Alright..." He opened his eyes, "I'm sor-"

"Don't be, it's okay." Sapnap reassured, leading him towards George.

George went to walk behind them, "What happened-"

"Don't worry about it." Sapnap reassured, "We're going home, okay?"

George looked behind Dream, eyes glowing blue as the tips of his hair also began to glow blue.

"It's fine." Dream reiterated, "I just... don't worry about it, okay? I was dumb and Sapnap calmed me down."

George sighed, calming down, "Alright... Let's go home then."

Sapnap smiled, kissing each of their cheeks as they began to make their way to the car.

# Hanahaki Disease

## Chapter Summary

Sapnap was always supportive of their relationship.

## Chapter Notes

Bad is a demon, btw.

Sapnap was nineteen when he moved in with Dream, but he had been friends with him since he was about twelve, maybe thirteen? He knew everything about the blonde. He knew the specific green Dream's favorite color was, he knew his favorite food, he knew his favorite animal, why he names Patches, well, *Patches*, and more.

And he also knew he was not Dream's type.

Sapnap was confident, sarcastic, but he was also an airhead and dumb. George was smart, a bit sensitive, got embarrassed way too easily. Sapnap wasn't fat, he did have a bit extra weight with some muscle. George was thin, small, Sapnap was teasingly call him a twink, which was kind of true.

Dream liked George, which was fine. Sapnap knew that, he was fine with it. He would listen to the blonde talk about George like he was a god, he would listen to Dream freak out over George, the playful banter they had, etc. Sapnap would listen and smiled, nodding and actively encouraging them to get together.

"Come on dude, quit being a simp and just ask him out!" Sapnap exclaimed.

"I-I can't do that!" Dream blushed, looking away, "T-That's embarrassing!"

"Then I'll do it for you~!" Sapnap teased going to grab his phone.

"No! Stop!" Dream laughed, grabbing the ravenette's wrist.

Sapnap suddenly had a coughing fit, covering his mouth.

The blonde let him go, "A-Are you okay?"

Sapnap gave a shaky smile, "Y-Yeah, I-I'm-" More coughing and he ran to the bathroom.

"Sapnap-"

He heard the boy throwing up and he immediately ran to get some medicine to help Sapnap.

Meanwhile, Sapnap was shaking as he stared into the blood filled toilet, green and blue flower petals circling around the bowl. He felt more blood fall from his nose as he coughed up more blood

and petals. Sapanap took a few deep breaths before he wiped his mouth and nose. He flushed the toilet and stood up shakily.

Dream helped him stand, "A-Are you okay?! What happened?!"

"J-Just food poisoning, I-I'm good!" Sapanap lied, smiling, "I-It's okay!"

"Are you sure?" Dream asked, concerned, "Your voice is really hoarse! Do you need tea or something?"

"N-No, I-I'm just gonna rest..." Sapanap groaned, "M-Mind helping me to my room?"

Dream nodded, helping him to his room.

The next day, Dream picked George up from the airport, like they had planned. Sapanap would have gone, but he just smiled and shook his head, saying he didn't feel good. Dream hesitated but nodded, telling him to feel better. Once he left, Sapanap began coughing and sobbing at the pain, the flowers in his lungs growing more and felt like they were constricting him.

Sapanap panted the blue and green flowers stained a dark red, looking more purple than red. He clenched them in his hand and grabbed his phone, hesitating for a second.

***Sapanap** : What're your favorite flowers?*

He sent it in the group chat he had with George and Dream.

***Dream** : Dahlias. They're in the shape of circles and they come in lots of pretty colors.*

***Sapanap** : Gay.*

***Dream** : Sapanap, we are all bisexual, I don't want to hear it*

***George** : Cornflowers.*

Sapanap looked at the flowers he had coughed up, picking two of the slightly less stained ones, feeling his heart ache as he stared at the green dahlias and blue cornflowers.

***Sapanap** : Cool.*

\*\*\*

"We're home!" Dream called as he helped George inside.

"Welcome home!" Sapanap said, currently putting his hair up in a ponytail, "Sorry to throw this onto you, but I'm going to Texas for a week, family emergency!"

"Wait, you haven't been feeling good-"

"I'm fine Dream! I'm pretty sure I just ate a little too much!" Sapanap reassured with a smile. He grabbed his bags, hugged his friend, and then looked at George, "Listen, Dream cannot cook for the life of him, you need to make sure he doesn't burn the fucking house down."

George laughed as Dream scoffed, "I'll keep an eye on him!"

Sapanap chuckled, hugged the brunette, "Sorry for the sudden leave! I ordered you both dinner though, it's all paid for, tip and all!" He pulled away from George, "Have fun! If you do anything,

just don't do it in my room!"

Both boys blushed, "SAPNAP!"

"Come on, you both like each other, it's obvious!" Sapnap quickly left, ignoring the nosebleed as he got to his car.

He made it to his mother and father's home in two days, both happy but confused to see him. He coughed a few times at their front doorstep, petals falling from his mouth, before they both ushered him inside.

"Sapnap, are you alright?!" His mother asked, "Oh, my son, it's okay, we'll-"

"I don't want surgery." Sapnap said, "I... I decided I would live with it."

"Son, I know I can't make decisions for you anymore, but I'll be damned if you let this disease-"

He cut his father off, "Papa, if I get surgery and the flowers are removed, my feelings for... for them will be removed..." Sapnap hugged his stomach, tears pouring down his cheeks, "I-I know it's selfish, but I... even if they never love me back, I still want these feelings!"

"It's killing you!" His father grabbed his shoulders, tears threatening to spill down his own face, "Y-You... You're not even twenty yet, Sapnap... You have so much to live for-"

"I don't want to live if I can't love them..." Sapnap sobbed, "I love them, papa... I love them so much..."

They spent the night hugging and crying.

\*\*\*

For the first few months, everything was fine. With the occasional coughing fits, nosebleeds, and throwing up flowers, Sapnap had gotten used to it. It was only really bad when Dream and George would cuddle, kiss, or go on dates with his knowledge. He never told them, didn't want them to worry. He called his mother, father, and sisters often, not knowing if one day he would die from the flowers.

One day, however, Bad and Skeppy came over, both couples cuddling and exchanging kisses, Sapnap smiling awkwardly.

*I want that.* Sapnap thought.

Bad went to hug him before he stopped, seeing Sapnap start to shake. He knelt down, putting his hand on Sapnap's forehead, careful of his claws, "Sapnap? Are you okay?"

Sapnap was shaking as he felt cold, beginning to cough, covering his mouth as blood and flowers came from his mouth.

"S-SAPNAP!" Bad yelled, "O-OH MY GOODNESS!"

Sapnap coughed and felt the demon quickly pick him up, carrying him to the bathroom. He threw up, sobbing in pain, holding on to Bad like his life depended on it. He threw up blood and flower petals, sobbing as Bad, Skeppy, Dream, and George tried to help as much they could. Eventually, he just passed out.

When he woke up, his friends were beside him. They asked if he was okay, Sapnap hesitating.

"...I'm gonna die."

"D-Don't say that-"

Sapnap interrupted Skeppy, "Hanahaki Disease... Doesn't leave unless you get surgery or the person likes you back." He smiled, holding his shirt where his heart was, "I... I'm not getting surgery because I don't want to lose my feelings... and the person won't like me back..." *The people... won't like me back.*

Dream grabbed his shoulders, "You're saying the person won't like you back without even trying?! Why don't you practice what you preach?! You got me and George together-"

"He's in a relationship." Sapnap stated, but smiled, "It's fine, I-"

"We don't want to lose you!" George sobbed.

His friends hugged him, begging him to rethink or to confess, something besides just dying. Sapnap chuckled, hugging them.

The next two years, Sapnap lived everyday to the fullest with Dream and George helping him. His lungs were filled with flowers and, the day he died, he seemed to know. He had gotten so incredibly sick, unable to move. He couldn't eat anything, it took too much energy and breath away. He could barely breathe, but he still smiled.

"Camp..." He choked out, Dream and George beside him, holding his hand.

"C-Camp?" George repeated, both him and Dream crying, "Want to go camping?"

Sapnap nodded weakly.

"W-Where?"

"Pa-Park..." He coughed weakly, but still smiled.

Dream and George knew what he was talking about. They packed a small bag with a tent. Dream helped Sapnap into the car, George driving to their favorite park, carrying him to the hill that looked over the picnic. Dream and George set up the tent, Sapnap watching as he drank more water.

*I love them. Love them so much.* Sapnap smiled, a tear running down his cheek.

Neither noticed.

They finished unpacking and they watched the stars before going into the tent. Sapnap was in the middle of them, all sleeping in separate sleeping bags. Dream and George fell asleep, each holding one of Sapnap's hands.

The ravenette shakily sat up, grabbing his bag. He took out a note and pencil writing it down. It took all his strength, sitting there, writing through heavy breaths. When he finished, he smiled, laying back down. He hugged the note to his chest, as he closed his eyes.

\*\*\*

"Hey Sapnap!" Dream said, standing in front of the other, smiling, "Sorry George's not here, he's working. Sorry for not visiting too, we've been working hard!" The blonde held up his hand, "Look! I proposed to George! It's why we've been working so hard! We actually took your idea for

the wedding, the whole backyard wedding? We really liked it, hope you don't mind us stealing it!" He chuckled, tears forming in his eyes, "I, uh, don't have a best man yet... I was, um... I was hoping it would be you, but I know... I know you're busy and so, uh, I don't really know who to ask."

Dream hesitated, placing his hand on the cherry blossom tree that had orange, green, and blue petals instead, as well as green dahlias and cornflowers around the tree. Resting in front of it was a grave stone.

*Sapnap Armstrong*

*03/01/2001 - 04/29/2022*

*Stubborn, but full of love. He did everything for everyone else.*

"...I miss you, Sappitus, so does George..." Dream sobbed, looking at the note that was laminated and put on the tree, never to be removed.

***Live life to the fullest, don't stop just cause I'm gone. I truly loved you both and I'm happy you two got together. I pushed you two together, don't pull apart or I will haunt you! (That's a THREAT >:P)***

***With love, Sapnap***

"...We love you, Sapnap. We miss you." He sat in front of the gravestone, placing a golden ring, one that matched his and George's, "So... will you marry me...? Me and George...? That way we can always be together." A breeze flew by him, getting no answer. He didn't really need one, he knew what Sapnap would have said. He smiled up at the tree, "I gotta go, sorry. I love you. See you tomorrow."

Dream left the park, walked away from the hill.



*A ghostly hand picked up the ring and put it on their finger, smiling, "I do."*

# I Just Wanted Cookies

## Chapter Summary

This was requested by someone on my Discord named Snapmap!

Dream and Sapnap go to buy cookies and cards, but Sapnap buys a little something extra.

## Chapter Notes

I'm back everyone! Thank you all so much for the kind words! It really means a lot. I'm still not over my dog's death, I don't think I ever truly will be, but it made me feel better seeing all the support from you guys.

Much love to every single one of you!!!

Sapnap and Dream had been living with each other for a few months, but they had known one another for years. They were best friends. It's why, when 20 year old Sapnap moved in with Dream, nothing changed between them. They still joked with each other, sometimes wrestled as if they were thirteen again, made sure their animals all liked one another and none were scared of the other (Storm was known not to like new people or animals), etc.

They also sometimes went out to restaurants and shops together, just because they wanted to. Besides, it's nice going out sometimes rather than stay in a room all day. They decided to go to a new shop that opened up called The Lover's Shop, which had a bunch of sweets, gift cards, stuffed animals, basically gifts you might buy from someone you love.

They had split up and Sapnap was towards the back, humming as he looked at cookie mix and cake mix. He turned his head and gasped, blushing darkly as he quickly looked away, going to find Dream.

"Hey, Sap, this is a cute little place, huh?" Dream questioned, "I'm thinking of telling Bad about it so when he and Skeppy come visit us, they-"

"Don't tell Bad." He whispered as they began walking out, the ravenette still blushing.

"Huh? Why not?"

"Dude, I went towards the back to look more at the cookie mix, and there are sex toys!" Sapnap whispered.

"What, seriously?! It's a secret sex shop?!"

"I-I'm not sure, but from what I saw, there were vibrators, dildos, I think I saw a ball gag-"

"Sapnap, I love you, but *please* shut up."

The two friends laughed and continued about their day.

The next day, Sapnap hesitantly went back to the shop. The ravenette was very comfortable with his sexuality, he knew he liked boys and girls. He didn't put a label on it, feeling like he didn't need to. Why put himself in a box when he could simply say 'I like boys and girls.' He was no stranger to sex toys, buying some when he lived in Texas. However, he left those toys back home (he may have thrown them away, to be honest) and he was kind of horny. He had been trying to repress his sexual desires around Dream.

Sapnap was quick, buying himself some lube and a vibrator before quickly heading home. He got home and, after seeing he had about two hours before Dream came home from work, decided he would quickly get off, then hide his toys and lube.

He threw his pants and boxers off and was quick to lube up the toy and push it inside him. Sapnap moaned loudly, sitting on his knees on his bed, laying on his arms. He looked at the remote, turning it up and crying out in pleasure. Sapnap clenched his sheets, moaning into the sheets. He shook his hips, slowly turning the vibrator up, teasing himself.

"Hey, Sapnap-"

The ravenette screamed and fell off the bed. He turned off the toy and covered his body, facing Dream.

"D-Dream! You came home early!" Sapnap blushed darkly, laughing awkwardly. *Since when did the floor become so interesting?*

"Sapnap..." Dream's whole face was red.

The ravenette shifted awkwardly, holding back a moan when the toy hit his prostate, "L-Listen, can we, like, forget this happened? I, um-"

Sapnap gaped when Dream suddenly had his chin in his hand, *when did he get so close?*

"If you don't like this, tell me."

...*Huh?*

"Such a fucking slut, aren't you?" Dream took the remote, smirking, "How long have you been waiting to do this, hm? Needed a cock inside you that bad? Such a whore."

Sapnap whined, nodding. *We're doing this*, "D-Dream, please-"

"What? You actually want *my* dick? You seem so comfortable with your little pathetic toy."

"N-No, I need-"

"Need the real thing? Want me to split you open? Fuck you till you can't walk? Use you as my fucking cum dump, my own personal fuck toy?" Dream cupped Sapnap's face, sneering, "Fucking slut. That's all you are. A slut."

Sapnap moaned in response.

"Pathetic, can't even form a sentence, you want me that bad." Dream let him go, Sapnap whining, "Shut up, bitch. Get back into position, bend over, let me see how you use your toy."

Sapnap whimpered, but nodded. He got on the bed, the same position he was in before Dream

came in. The blonde removed the toy, humming.

"Wow, you're clenching on nothing, you seriously want dick that bad? You little cock slut." Dream hissed, "Bet I could just push inside you with no prep, huh?"

"L-Lube-"

"Oh, I'll use lube. I don't want to get your blood on my hands, I'm just going to use you like the cum dump you are and leave." Dream grabbed the bottle of lube, using one hand to remove his clothes.

Dream spread lube on his member before slamming himself inside. Sapnap screamed in pleasure, clenching the sheets and facing the blonde.

"D-Dream-" He moaned as the blonde began thrusting inside him, "O-Oh god-"

"Fucking slut, you're enjoying this!" Dream sneered, flipping Sapnap on his back.

He put the ravenette's legs over his shoulder, thrusting as he moved his hands to the boy's neck. Dream raised an eyebrow, asking for permission. Sapnap didn't hesitate, nodding and gasping as Dream cut off his air supply.

Dream leaned down to his ear, whispering sweetly, "If you need to breathe, tap the bed twice. If you want to continue after a break for air, tap the bed once. If you want me to stop choking you completely, tap three times. If you feel like you can't tap the bed, simply tap me, same amount of times."

Sapnap nodded in understanding, letting out a choked out moan.

Dream leaned back up, still thrusting as he went back to dominating Sapnap, "You're a whore, you know that?! Just a fucking toy for me to use for my pleasure! Bet you would love it if George did this too, huh? Or any one of our friends?! You're my own personal fuck thing, my own cum dump!"

Sapnap tapped the bed twice, Dream immediately letting go.

He took in gasps of air, choking out, "Y-Yours Dream!" He pat the bed one time when he had gotten enough air, "D-Don't want anyone else, w-want you-"

"Who said you could fucking talk?!" Dream choked him once more, leaning down and snickering, "Don't worry though, no one else will touch you! Like I said, you are *my* toy, *my* cum dump, *my* slut, *my* whore, mine, mine, **MINE!**"

Sapnap nodded, moaning loudly. He, once again, tapped the bed twice, "I-I'm gonna come!" Dream gave a particular enthusiastic thrust, the ravenette screaming, "D-DREAM! T-There-"

Dream put his hand around Sapnap's neck, not squeezing until he pat the bed one time. Sapnap did so and Dream continued, hitting his prostate each time, "Alright, go ahead and come, fucking bitch! Come and ruin your shirt! You'll use your slutty mouth to clean it when we're done!"

Sapnap let out a choke moan as he came on Dream's chest and his own shirt. Dream moaned as Sapnap clenched down more, coming inside him. They panted and gasped for breath, the blonde pulling out. He took Sapnap's shirt off, using it to wipe his shirt.

"Lick it off, slut." Dream pushed it to the ravenette's mouth.

Sapnap moaned, licking it clean.

The blonde threw it away before he laid beside the ravenette, who cuddled into his chest, "Imma cuddler after this stuff..."

"That's fine." Dream cuddled the boy, "Not like we haven't done it before."

Sapnap hesitated, "...N-Not like this."

"So? Nothing has to change unless you want it to."

"...What if I want to be more than friends...?"

"What if I agreed with you?"

Sapnap looked at Dream, a smile on his face, "Then I guess we're forced to be boyfriends, huh?"

"Guess so." Dream teased, leaning forward, "Can... Can I kiss you?"

Sapnap blushed, nodding, "Y-Yeah." He was a bit embarrassed at his voice crack, but neither noticed nor care to notice.

They shared a nice kiss, smiling into it as they cuddle, enjoying their post-orgasm glow.

# Sleepy Boy

## Chapter Summary

(Reupload from Wattpad)

Sapnap likes to sleep.

When Sapnap was awake, he was always very happy and joking around, mainly because he just loved messing and playing with his friends. He was the definition of an extrovert, just being by his friends made him extremely happy, energetic, and just wanting to joke and play with his friends and family. However, that was when he was awake. Despite being energetic when awake, it took a lot to wake him up. Luckily, his boyfriends were willing to put up with him whether he was wide awake or tired.

\*\*\*

"Dream? Is he still sleeping?" George asked, continuing to make breakfast.

"You know how he is." The blonde chuckled, continuing to go through his phone.

"Can you wake him up and make sure he eats breakfast? I need to go grocery shopping because you both are pigs." The brunette teased.

Dream shrugged with a small smile, "I'll see what I can do. Don't expect it to work though."

"Yeah, yeah." He then kissed the blonde's cheek, "Tell Sap I love him and I said good morning." He then began walking to the door.

"What about me?"

"What about you?"

"You have to say you love me!"

George gave a teasing hum, "Hmm, I don't think so."

Dream rolled his eyes, "Okay, well, I love you, even though you're an idiot."

The brunette blew him a kiss and the blonde chuckled. He then put his phone on the counter, going to their shared bedroom. He saw the ravenette laying down in the middle of the bed, hugging a pillow. Usually, he would be hugging one of his boyfriends, but because they were both (obviously) up, he somehow got ahold of Dream's pillow.

The blonde sat down beside the boy, shaking him slightly, "Sapnap? Come on, it's almost eleven. You gotta get up."

The ravenette merely hugged the pillow tighter, groaning.

"Come on, Sap." Dream nudged him a bit more.

"Noooo..." The other whined, burying his face into the pillow.

Dream carefully picked the other up bridal style, "Come on, let's get you breakfast and then we can cuddle on the couch until you're fully awake. Deal?"

Sapnap just grunted in response, making the blonde chuckle.

He placed the boy down in a chair and quickly made him some toast and poured him a glass of orange juice. The other thanked him, which Dream responded with a kiss to his forehead. Sapnap smiled, eating the toast as the blonde went to their room once again. He came back holding a blanket and, once Sapnap had finished his food and drink, the ravenette placed the dishes in the sink.

Once again, Dream picked him up bridal style before they went to the couch. Sapnap sat on the blonde's lap, who wrapped the blanket around his shoulders while also turning on the TV.

Sapnap nuzzled into Dream's neck, "Mmmmn... Where's George?"

"He had to get some groceries because, and I quote, 'we are both pigs.'" Dream chuckled, "But he wanted me to tell you he said good morning and he loves you."

Sapnap hummed in response, closing his eyes and resting his head on the other's chest.

"Don't fall asleep. You could sleep until three in the afternoon if we let you."

"I won't just resting.." The ravenette smiled, "Love you..."

The blonde smiled, petting his hair, "Love you too."

They sat there, the smaller resting on the blonde as they watched TV.

# Pay Attention To Me!

## Chapter Summary

Sapnap feels lonely, he wants Dream back.

## Chapter Notes

This was requested by someone on my discord, Snapmap!

Sapnap glared at Dream's door from the dining room. He was talking to George, *as usual*. He hated the stupid brit. No, no he didn't really hate him, he just hated how he was taking all of Dream's attention. He really shouldn't be upset, at least not logically. He was just Dream's friend, it's not like they were dating or anything.

Though, he and George might be dating, and that's why Sapnap felt so hostile to Dream. He wanted the blonde back, he felt like George was stealing him, especially since Dream barely seemed to notice him anymore.

Sapnap hesitated, an idea coming up with an idea. It was kind of dumb, but he didn't know what else to do. He got up and went to his room.

\*\*\*

"You're so stupid!" Dream laughed as George fell off the bridge as they played bedwars.

"*Shut up, I am not!*" George yelled through his headphones, "*I was speedbridging!*"

"And you fell. Which makes you stupid." Dream's phone went off, seeing it was the alarm he set for when he and Sapnap were suppose to go out for lunch, "Ah, sorry George, need to go! Sapnap and I are going out for lunch!"

"*Okay, tell him I say hi!*"

"Will do!" Dream hung up and logged out.

He got ready and left his room, seeing Sapnap in the living room. He wore a Dream hoodie that was way too big for him, falling to his thighs and creating sweater paws, black jeans, and grey socks. He hadn't put his shoes on, most likely due to his shoes being by the front door and they weren't leaving just yet.

"What're you wearing?" Dream teased. Sapnap didn't like jeans or oversized sweaters, he liked comfy clothes that fit him. Yoga pants, tank tops with a jacket, short sleeved shirts with a little design.

Sapnap looked at Dream and seemed upset at the comment, "I thought I looked okay... I'll go change if you don't like it."



"What?! N-No, no! That's not what I meant!" Dream reassured, "I-It just, well, surprising. We're going for lunch and usually you like putting on some nice clothes..."

"You saying these aren't nice clothes." Sapnap huffed.

"N-No-"

"Relax, I'm kidding."

Sapnap got up to put his shoes on, Dream a bit confused. When Sapnap joked, you could tell it was a joke or him being sarcastic. It was George you had to watch out for, seeing as his jokes felt a lot more real. They went to lunch and Sapnap was just... being weird. Dream was really confused, especially since he seemed to be trying to act like George.

The blonde *didn't* like it.

They got home and Dream pushed him against the wall, hand beside Sapnap's head as he looked down at him. Sapnap would push him back, tease him, try to flip them around, try to take control.

*Sapnap squeaked and seemed to shrink in on himself, like **George** would do.*

"What are you doing?"

"W-What're *you* doing...?" Sapnap questioned back.

Dream huffed, "Stop it! Stop acting so weird! Y-You're acting like George and it's annoying!" He moved back, Sapnap standing up straight, "I-I obviously can't force you to change, but I just... don't like how you're acting... It's weird and I'm not used to it. I guess I'm just confused on why you're acting like George and not like... like *Sapnap*."

The ravenette played with the strings on the hoodie, "...I guess I wanted your attention... I'm always third wheeling you and Gogy a-and don't ever get you to myself, unlike George... These little lunch dates or when we're having dinner...? I live for those days, just... just cause I have you to myself. I-I'm sorry, I'm being selfish... I-I'll stop acting weird-"

Sapnap gasped as Dream kissed him gently, the ravenette's eyes wide.

When he didn't kiss back, Dream pulling back and looked away, "I-I'm sorry, did I read that wrong? We can just-"

Sapnap tugged on the blonde's shirt, "N-No, no! I-I was just so shocked! D-Do it again? K-Kiss me?"

Dream smiled, both he and Sapnap leaning towards one another and kissing gently.

When they pulled back, the blonde smiled, "I'll make up for the time I spent making you lonely."

"You better." Sapnap teased.

"There's my Sappy Nappy~!"

\*\*\*

"Your alarm is going off!" George teased, hearing the familiar tone of Dream's phone.

*"Yeah, Sap and I are going to the mall! He said he wanted to go to some random store, just wanted*

*to get skirts and thigh highs and stuff!"*

"Hot."

*"Mine."*

"Asexual." George teased, making Dream laugh, "Go hang out with your mans."

*"...I'm not, like, ditching you, right? Like, not making you upset-"*

"Dream, you're totally fine. You and Sapnap are dating, go have fun with him. We can always raincheck! Besides, we just play some games and talk." George reassured, "And yes, as an *asexual*, I am *totally* jealous of you and Sap hugging, sucking each other's faces, cuddling, and having sex. Yep, totally!"

*"You're annoying, you're a bitch. An annoying bitch!"*

"I take pride in that. Now go, you'll be late."

*"Alright, see you later, George!"*

"See ya!" George hung up and continued playing his game. *Dumbass*. He thought with a chuckle and eye roll.

# Drunk

## Chapter Summary

(Reupload from Wattpad)

Sapnap and George are stupid when they are drunk.

**AN: All characters are 21+. Also, for those who don't know, Dream has his cat Patches, Sapnap has three cats (Storm, Lily, and Mogwai) and a dog named Cash.**

"My babies-!" Sapnap cooed, hugging the four cats on the floor while the dog licked his cheek, "I loves them!"

"Is he okay?" Bad asked, staring at the ravenette, who was laying on the floor.

"He's drunk." Dream responded, not looking up from his phone, running his fingers through his other boyfriend's hair, "So is George and your boyfriend."

"Well, I know that." Bad pointed to where Skeppy was, laying across the counter and passed out, "But I thought Sapnap didn't drink that much."

"He's a lightweight."

I-Im not sssssskinnnnny!" Sapnap huffed, puffing out his cheeks and glaring.

"You so mean, Dreamie!" George giggled, nuzzling his neck, "C-calling Sap l-light.."

Bad chuckled, "Well, I'm going to bring this muffinhead home. Have a good night, Dream."

"You too." Dream smiled, waving slightly.

Bad carefully picked his boyfriend up bridal style, carrying him out of the house and to their car. Meanwhile, Dream sat on the couch with George cuddling into his side and mumbling incoherently and Sapnap messing with the animals.

"Dreamie, kissie~!" George whined, smiling at the other.

The blonde placed a gentle kiss on the brunette's forehead.

Sapnap looked at them and gasped, "DAT'S GAY!"

"S-Sap, we're i-in a three-way!" George responded with a slight hiccup.

"I-I never sa-said I wasssssssssssn't."

"I thought you were bi? Ya know, like us two?" Dream teased, knowing he was just going to get a drunk response. The *best* type of response.

"IT'S NOT GAY IN A THREE WAAAAAAAAAAAAAY!" Sapnap yelled before he fell to the floor, passing out.

George snickered, "He dead."

The blonde just rolled his eyes. He would deal with the both of them in the morning.

# Quarantine Got Them F\*cked Up

## Chapter Summary

(Reupload from Wattpad)

Quarantine got them fucked up.

"SAPNAP, NO!" George hugged the boy's waist, who was trying to get out of the other's grip.

"SAPNAP YES!" The ravenette screamed.

"DREAM, HELP ME!"

"I NEED TO GO OUTSIDE, PLEASE!" Sapnap screamed, "MY EXTROVERTNESS CANT TAKE THIS ANYMORE! I NEED TO LEEEEEEAVE!!"

"DREAM, STOP RECORDING AND HELP ME!"

Dream smirked and began to sing, "Now we're stuck in quarantine, everyone needs to release their steam!"

Sapnap immediately paused his movements. He smirked, singing, "Everyone needs to scream!"

George let go and face palmed as the two began to chant, "Everyone needs to release their steam, everyone needs to scream! Everyone needs to release their steam, everyone needs to scream!"

Dream pointed to Sapnap, "You go first, you go first!"

The ravenette screamed as loud as he could. He then pointed to Dream, "You go now, you go now!"

The blonde then screamed.

"You both are ten years old, I swear." George sighed.

Sapnap hugged the the other's shoulders, "You go now, you go now!"

"I'm not-"

"You go now, you go now!" Dream joined in on the chanting as he hugged Sapnap's waist.

"I'm not-"

"YOU GO NOW, YOU GO NOW!" They continued to chant.

George took a deep breath and the two stopped as the brunette screamed. His two boyfriends cheered and each gave him a kiss on his cheek, making the brunette chuckle.

# Just Admit You Made a Mistake

## Chapter Summary

George never made mistakes, even when he did.

When George woke up, he wasn't always conscious.

What I mean is that the brunette would be awake, but it would take about a bit before he fully realized what he was doing. During this time period, he would do stupid things like walk from the bed and to the couch to rest or walk to the bathroom and just stare at his reflection, yawning. He described it as how he wasn't "fully" awake. Because of this, Dream usually liked to mess with him (Sapnap was usually sleeping when the two woke up). Like when he replaced George's glasses with sunglasses or when he simply hid the tea bags. Then, when George "woke" up and realized what was going on, he never liked to admit Dream messed with him or if he did something wrong.

Dream just wanted him to admit he made a mistake.

\*\*\*

It was a rare occurrence that Sapnap woke up with George.

The ravenette, with a blanket wrapped around him, leaned against the brunette's back, George rubbing his eyes slightly as he walked to the kitchen.

"Good morning." Dream smiled, watching George.

"Mornin..." Sapnap yawned, walking over to him and sitting on his lap, cuddling into his chest.

Dream chuckled and pet the boy's hair as he watched George go through the cabinets, grabbing the box of tea. He grabbed the teapot and filled it with water, putting it on the stove to heat it up while putting some tea bags in a small mug, waiting for the water to heat up.

George then faced the two, smiling slightly, "He looks like a child hugging you."

"So do you.." Sapnap replied tiredly "Dream is tall.."

"Six feet, four inches." The blonde teased, still running his fingers through the boy's hair.

The teapot began to whistle and George carefully grabbed it, pouring the water into the mug with the tea bags. He pressed the tea bags with a spoon, just trying to get all the tea out. Once he felt he had all the tea, he grabbed some milk, creamer, and sugar. Dream smirked, watching the brunette put the things in his tea. He put the milk, creamer, and sugar away and then sat beside his two boyfriends, taking a sip from his drink. He took a sip and immediately widened his eyes, placing his cup down and recoiling slightly, scrunching his face up.

Dream chuckled as the ravenette spoke, "What's wrong..?"

George looked at the smirking blonde, glaring slightly. He stared into his green eyes as he took another sip, swallowing it.

The blonde glared back, huffing, "Just admit you made a mistake."

George stirred his tea, looking away with a huff, "I actually prefer it with salt."

# Boss Boys (Boss Mobs AU)

## Chapter Summary

(Reupload from Wattpad)

(AU made by qyeopi on Twitter)

Sapnap, prince of the Nether and son of the Wither, met two people while sneaking out.

## Chapter Notes

AU made by qyeopi on Twitter and Instagram

Their Twitter - <https://twitter.com/qyeopi>

Their Instagram - <https://www.instagram.com/qyeopii/>

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

**AN: This AU was created by qyeopi on Twitter/Instagram. They actually don't associate with the MCYT Fandom anymore, so if you do check them out, please don't ask for MCYT art! Respect their wishes! I also believe they don't wish to be associated with the Boss Mob AU anymore, so don't ask about that either. I simply wanted to explain they made the AU and give them credit for it.**

[Boss Mobs Designs by Qyukie](#)

**Keep in mind, they deleted it from Twitter, I simply have it downloaded. If they want their art removed or simply me to remove this part, I gladly will.**

\*\*\*

The young boy arrived in the Overworld, pulling up his black cloak and smiling. He walked around, careful to avoid the grass as he didn't want to burn it, humming a soft tune in his head. He wasn't sure how long he would be able to stay in the Overworld, his people would soon realize the seven year old was missing.

At least he left a note.

The ravenette's stomach growled and he realized he forgot to bring his snacks. He heard a splash and turned, seeing a weird clear blue liquid. He blinked and walked over to it, staring at the large area with the liquid. It reminded him of the sea of lava from his kingdom. Well, it definitely *wasn't* lava. He watched as a weird thing jumped out of the weird liquid, making him gasp and smile. He went to walk in but hiss when he placed his foot in the water, stepping back.

*In the Overworld, there is something called water. He remembered his papa telling him, Humans cannot use water in our world. But if we were to go to their world, they could use water to hurt you.*



"So...this is water?" He questioned, tilting his head as he stared at his reflection, "Too bad.. It looks so pretty..."

"That's because it is!" The boy screamed and turned, seeing two other boys.

One was a brunette with orange horns and brown eyes with a bit of aqua colored eyeshadow, scales resting under his eyes. He also had aqua colored jewelry on his pointed ears and the same aqua shards hanging from his golden bracelets. He wore a white shirt and pants with a light grey cape and aqua colored boots. The boy also noticed the brunette's weird looking hands, it almost looked like he had claws and skin connected to his fingers.

The second boy had messy blonde hair, a black mask covering most of his face with one small purple glowing dot for an eye and the other eye being purple with a black slit as a pupil. He wore a ripped black long sleeved shirt and ripped black skinny jeans, an oversized green hoodie that nearly fell to his knees that also covered his hands. He actually had to pull up his jacket to show his hands with black claws. He also noticed black jewelry on his ears, making the ravenette a bit jealous. He wanted jewelry...

The brunette seemed to smirk, "What's wrong, scared?"

"George, don't be mean." The blonde sighed, "I wanna go back to my place and-"

"What's with your hands?"

The brunette and blonde blinked as the ravenette pointed to the brunette's, George's, hands. George looked at his hands, "Um... they're claws?"

"No, his are claws! Your hands have weird skin between it!"

"..They're webbed?"

"What does that mean?"

"What do you mean?!"

"What do you mean what do I mean?!" The boy huffed, puffing out his cheeks, "What does webbed mean?"

The blonde just pointed to the skin between the fingers, "It just means he has these things between his fingers. My name is Dream, what's yours?"

"Dream, we are here to-"

The boy cut off George, "My name is Sappnap, I'm.. not from here."

Dream helped the ravenette up, "I can tell Where are you from?"

"The Nether!" Sappnap giggled, "It's so weird to see all this weird grass and trees and I think those are flowers?" He pointed to a weird red plant, "I've only seen Nether Warts and red and brown mushrooms! Well, I've also seen trees, but they are a lot different from the ones I see here! Oh, and this was my first time seeing water because you can't bring water into the Nether and-"

Dream rested his hand on his head, "Chill." The boy immediately paused, making the blonde chuckled, "We get it. I mean, when I first saw the Overworld, I was just as confused yet amazed."

"Where are you from?"

"The End." Dream chuckled, nudging George, "George is from here because he's lame!"

George crossed his arms and huffed, "Fine, next time you loose something in the ocean, I won't help you get it."

"Nooo, I'm sorry!"

Sapnap giggled.

George chuckled and smiled at Sapnap, "You should come to the Overworld more often!"

"I-"

"*Prince Sapnap!*"

The three turned and the ravenette was picked up by a weird pig thing, the thing placing Sapnap on his shoulders, "*You're father is extremely angry and he threaterned to kill us all if we didn't find you!*"

Sapnap rolled his eyes, resting his chin on the thing's head, "*Relax, he just wanted to scare you!*"

"Do you know what they're saying?" George asked Dream.

"Why would I speak pig? I speak Endermen just like you speak fish." The blonde replied.

"*EXCUSE YOU, I AM A PIGLIN, NOT A PIG!*" The piglin yelled.

"He says he's a piglin, not a pig. " Sapnap repeated with a giggle.

"*We are leaving.*" The piglin huffed, clearly offended.

The boy waved at George and Dream, "Bye! I will try to sneak out again but I make no promises because my papa is a jerk!"

"Bye Sapnap!" George giggled as Dream waved, "Hope to see you soon!"

The ravenette laughed before looking forward once more as the piglin walked through the portal he had made.

Now he had to deal with how his father was going to react.

\*\*\*

Sapnap jumped off the wall, landing on the Blaze Spawner as he smirked. He looked around and saw what he was looking for. He jumped down and landed on a Strider, the thing letting out a slightly pained chirp.

"Come on Storm!" Sapnap exclaimed, "We just need to go!"

Storm chirped and began running.

"We're off to the portal!" He whispered to the Strider.

It let out another chirp and it continued running as fast as it could. They eventually got to a mound and Sapnap opened the Crimson Doors. Storm and he walked into the mound before the boy closed the doors. Sapnap then saw Storm was shivering, so he quickly made a hole with some lava,

allowing her to stand in the lava and chirp happily.

"I'll be back in a few hours." He then opened the doors, "If you want to leave, go ahead, but I want you back soon, okay?"

Storm chirped again.

"Just make sure papa doesn't find this place, okay?"

She nodded and Sapnap went through the portal. He pulled his black hood over his head and began running, careful to avoid the grass. He stopped in front of the ocean, only waiting for a minute or two before a brunette boy jumped out of the ocean.

"Surprised you got away. You dad still treats you like you're eight." George teased, pulling up his own hood.

"You're telling me." The ravenette rolled his eyes, "I have to remind him I'm nineteen, almost twenty. He doesn't listen."

"I'm just lucky I don't exactly have parents. I just have fish and guardians who take care of me! I can't imagine having an overprotective mom or dad." George chuckled as he picked the other up bridal style, Sapnap blushing as the other just continued talking, "But Dream's mom is gonna be crazy!"

"Be nice to our future mother-in-law!" Sapnap teased, "And you don't have to carry me!"

"But then you'll burn the grass. And we gotta lay low." George teased.

Sapnap laughed as the brunette continued to carry him, the two making their way to the Stronghold. Once they got to their hidden entrance way, George put the other down as the two went to the portal room. They jumped into the portal before running onto the Endstone, looking around for Dream. They suddenly heard a roar and looked at each other, walking towards the roar.

The blonde crossed his arms, "I'm twenty one, mom! I'm not a kid! Stop yelling at me!"

The two watched as the dragon in front of Dream roared once more.

"I will be fine, mom! Even if we do encounter some humans who claim to be 'adventurers', we can all take care of ourselves! I have my dragon breath, George has his trident, and Sapnap has his fire! We will be fine, no matter how strong these humans think they are!"

"Uh, excuse me!" Sapnap ran over, making the dragon and Dream turn, "Hi, Miss Ender Dragon! My name is Sapnap and, although I don't quite understand you, if you're worried about us going to the Overworld, we can just chill here!"

"Seriously? There's, like, nothing to do here." Dream blinked.

"So?" George questioned, "I mean, what we do in the Overworld is make sure Sapnap doesn't set anything on fire and talk. We can just do that here."

"I don't want to force you guys-"

"It's fine! Seriously! Let's just stay here!"

The blonde sighed and nodded, "Alright, if you're sure. Hear that mom?"

The dragon let out a purr and nuzzled Sapnap's cheek, then George's. She let out a small snort and Dream blushed, muttering something in "Endermen Language" (as Dream calls it). The dragon let out another snort and flew off.

"Awesome, now that we're all alone-" Sapnap took something from his small bag, showing it off to the blonde and brunette, "Ta~da-!"

"A black flower?" George questioned.

"Not just a black flower, it's a Wither Flower!"

Sapnap gave one to each of them, "If something bad happens to me, this flower will help you!"

"What do you mean?" Dream questioned.

"Hey, let's look around! I wanna see what you have in The End!" Sapnap began running off.

"HEY, TELL ME WHAT YOU MEAN!" Dream tried to teleport behind the boy while George simply ran after the two.

## Chapter End Notes

AU made by qyeopi on Twitter and Instagram

Their Twitter - <https://twitter.com/qyeopi>

Their Instagram - <https://www.instagram.com/qyeopii/>

# "Works Every Time."

## Chapter Summary

(Reupload from Wattpad!)

George and Dream knew one way that made Sapnap wake up every time.

Sapnap was *not* a morning person. Not at all. Well, none of them were, but Sapnap was just the type of person to sleep in until 4 PM. So, whenever George and Dream tried to wake him up, it took *forever*. They had to wake him up half an hour before he had to go to work or do whatever he needed to do because he was very sluggish when it came to the morning.

One day, they were all heading to a party and, after a night of *fun* (if you know what I mean), they all needed to take a shower.

"Sapnap, come on, wake up." George cooed, shaking him gently.

"Mmmmmngggghhh...." Sapnap groaned, burying his face into the pillow.

Surely if he pretended he couldn't hear/see them because he was *totally* asleep, they would go away, right?

"Come on, baby, we need to get ready!" Dream encouraged, sitting beside him.

"Noooo...." Sapnap groaned more, hugging the pillow, trying to fall back asleep.

Before the blonde could say something else, George pushed him back, putting a finger to his lips. Dream looked at him, confused. The brunette smirked and mouthed, *I got this*. Dream shrugged and let the brunette do his thing.

"Fine, be that way." George pat Dream, getting him to stand, "We were going to take a shower and I wanted *both* my boyfriends to take a shower with me, but I guess Dream will have to do! Com on, Dreamy!"

"I'M UP! I'M UP!" Sapnap sat up immediately.

George smirked at him, "Works every time."

"You're mean." The ravenette huffed.

"Come on, now. We can all take a shower together. We still smell gross from last night." Dream offered, smiling.

Sapnap huffed a bit, but still got up.

# Scar Worship

## Chapter Summary

(Reupload from Wattpad!)

Sapnap and George had a secret they hid from Dream.

## Chapter Notes

DISCLAIMER: Mentions of past self harm. Nothing too graphic, but it's still there and here's a trigger warning.

**DISCLAIMER: Mentions of past self harm. Nothing too graphic, but it's still there and here's a trigger warning.**

Sapnap and George liked to wear long sleeves. All the time. Even when Florida weather decided that one hundred degrees (Fahrenheit) was too cold. Dream asked why they always felt the need to cover their arms, each having different reasons.

"I just like long sleeves!" "I'm willing to suffer." "It works with my outfit!" "Long sleeves are just comfy."

Dream has heard it all. Even during their intimate moments, they wore long sleeves. He never questioned them, simply because he didn't want to scare or hurt them in some way. Even if he didn't understand, he would let them wear long sleeves without saying anything. Besides, they're not hurting anyone!

One day, however, was different.

Dream wanted to scare George as a cute little prank. The brunette was in the bathroom and had just finished. So, when the brunette walked out, Dream quickly walked over and picked him up bridal style.

"BOO!" Dream laughed as the brunette screamed, "I got-" He paused, staring at George's arms.

They were covered in scars, some bigger than others. They were all healed, but varied in size and shape. Most of them were just large lines, some looked like scratches, some looked like small circles. George was shaking as Dream continued to stare, terrified.

"D-Dream... please put me down-"

The blonde set George on the bed before kneeling in front of him. He gently took one of the brunette's arms, gently pressing his lips against one of the scars. George squeaked, blushing darkly as he watched Dream place small kisses over each and every one of his scars.

"D-Dream..." George whimpered.

"Please don't do this again..." Dream said against his skin, "I love you too much, don't hurt yourself..."

"I-I don't... N-Not anymore, at least."

"Good." Dream gently smiled, "You're so strong, baby."

"S-Strong?"

"Yeah. I don't want you to self harm, ever, but because you don't do it anymore, it shows you've overcome a difficult challenge, love." The blonde explained, kissing each of his scars.

"Hey, George, I- DREAM! Uh, it's not-"

"He knows, Sapnap, it's fine." George reassured with a smile, "You can show him yours too. If you want, of course."

Dream stood up and walked over to Sapnap, "Can I see yours?"

Sapnap hesitated before he nodded. They left George so he could get dressed, both sitting on the couch as Sapnap rolled up his sleeves. Dream saw the scars Sapnap had just as many, if not more scars than George, however his were all just different sizes of lines. Again, Dream kissed each and every scar, asking him not to do it anymore.

Sapnap blushed, watching Dream continue, "Y-You're... you're not going to leave me?"

"Why would I leave you?" Dream asked, "I just don't want you to hurt yourself anymore. I love you too much to see you, or George, hurt!"

"I-I don't do it anymore, I promise." Sapnap reassured, "Uh, I-I stopped about a year ago... W-When we got together..."

Dream nodded, "Good." He kissed the other's cheek, "I love you and George so much, I can't stand even the idea of you hurt. I love you both, so fucking much."

Sapnap smiled, "I love you too."

They shared a kiss and, when George came out, Dream kissed him as well.

# The King and His Guards

## Chapter Summary

Requested by someone on my discord, Sid!

George has guards he truly loves, just doesn't realize it.

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

King George was very close to his people, as well as the people who worked under him in the castle. He was especially close with the leader of the kingdom's army as well as his personal guard, Dream. The blonde was incredible, the son of George's father's guard. Dream's father was one of the best guards his kingdom, and his son was just as good, if not *better* than his father.

One day, George and Dream were talking as they walked into the brunette's study.

When they opened the door, George rolled his eyes at Dream, "I told you, I want you to-" He stopped as Dream ran forward and pinned someone to the ground, knife to their throat.

"Identify yourself!" Dream hissed, the figure he pinned down wearing a black robe, obscuring his face. However, he noticed a small white button with a simple black smile on its face. He gasped, taking the button in his hand, "Where did you get this?!"

The other chuckled, "Come on Dream, I thought you would remember me."

"Dream, who is this?" George walked over.

"Sapnap?" Dream questioned, removing the hood.

The boy had black hair and blue eyes, wearing a white headband to block his bangs from covering his eyes, "That's me!"

George looked at Dream, who removed his knife, "You know him?"

"Before I started training, he was my best friend." Dream explained to his king.

"Ouch! *Was*?" Sapnap teased before looking at George, "Forgive me, your majesty, but I was simply ordered to steal things of value. I understand it's wrong, but-"

"You're still in debt..." Dream interrupted.

Sapnap shrugged, "You say it like it's a bad thing."

"You say it like it's a *good* thing." Dream huffed.

"It's how I live. Unfortunately." Sapnap sighed.

George hesitated before he smiled, "Dream, is Sapnap a good fighter?"



"Very." Both said in unison.

"Then how about this." George gently pushed on Dream, letting both boys sit up, "Sapnap, I would like you to become one of my royal guards. Dream will train you, not only on how to be my personal guard, but to become a better fighter. I will also pay off your debt, just so you can focus on your training."

Sapnap widened his eyes, "...Woah, wait... r-really? I-I mean, I'm flattered, but... I feel like I'm getting off easy and I... I don't know."

"Well, Dream trusts you, so I trust you." George explained, "I'm sure we both can agree Dream's intuition is never wrong."

Sapnap chuckled, "Yeah, it's a super power of his!"

Dream rolled his eyes as both Sapnap and George chuckled.

Sapnap joined the army, training with Dream and helping him guard the king. Although his fighting style was more quick, more stealthy, more of an assassin like fighting style.

"You are a knight, not an assassin." Dream teased as the other held him down.

Sapnap was behind him, his legs over the blonde's while one hand covered Dream's eyes, tilting his head back to expose his neck, that way he could hold his knife to the blonde's neck.

"Sounds like something a loser would say~!" Sapnap teased.

"Now, now, let him go."

The two turned and saw King George (well, Sapnap saw him, Dream didn't because his eyes were covered). Sapnap quickly let Dream go, both standing up. They bowed, before standing up.

"That was quite a way to fight, Sapnap." George chuckled.

Sapnap nodded, smiling, "I more like the stealth and quick fighting style. I hope that won't affect my job."

"Of course not." George chuckled, "Now, I... I have something I need you both to do..."

Dream nodded, "Of course, your majesty."

George hesitated, "...Unfortunately, someone wishes to take my throne. A rebellion. Eret, is his name, the one who wishes to become the Usurper King."

Sapnap blinked, "'Usurper...?'"

"Basically he wants to take the throne from George illegally and claim the throne as his." Dream explained.

Sapnap nodded.

George continued, "Well... Uh, I need you two.. I-"

"Need us to put an end to them." Sapnap smirked.

"Yes... Just... please be careful. If you both go and, um, p-perish, I won't have my best guards-"

"We'll be fine, your majesty!" Dream reassured.

George smiled and nodded. He helped the blonde and ravenette pack their things, helped them get their horses, helped both of them (as well as their horses) put their armor on, and got them their weapons.

"Please, be safe." George told them as they got ready to leave, "A-And come home!"

"We will, your majesty." Sapnap smiled.

"*George.*" The brunette smiled, "Call me George."

Sapnap and Dream looked at each other before back at George, both smiling.

"We'll come back, George!" Dream reassured.

The king nodded as the two left.

George continued about his days as usual. He waited for a few days, which became a week. That was when George began to worry. He was extremely worried, praying they would come home. He was never super religious, but he was willing to pray to a god in hopes his two guards would come back safely.

When they were gone for two weeks, he couldn't help but start to cry at night. As stupid, and clique, as it sounded, he realized just how much he cared for them. How much they meant to him, how much he needed them, how much he wanted them, how much he truly cared for them, he realized that only after they were gone.

\*\*\*

Three weeks.

It had been three weeks since they left George.

And he was beyond worried.

However, when one of the maids told him that Dream and Sapnap had returned and were in the stables. George got up and ran to the stables, seeing the two removing their armor, as well as their horses.

Dream, hearing the door open, turned and smiled, "Hello yo- I-I mean, George!"

Sapnap groaned, cracking his neck, "Damn, he was annoying! You should have seen him Ge-"

George hugged the two tightly, sobbing, "I-Idiots! You idiots!" He whimpered, "Y-You two-! I-I was so wo-worried a-a-and you-! Yo-You both-"

Dream and Sapnap hugged back, "It's okay. Don't worry." Dream told him.

"We're right here George." Sapnap reassured.

George just hugged them tightly, sobbing a bit more as they continued to comfort him.

There probably won't be an update tomorrow as tomorrow is my birthday and I'll be more focused on celebrating that with family, soooo... yeah. I don't make any promises their will/won't be an update. Just keep that in mind.

# Ice Cream

## Chapter Summary

The Dream Team buys ice cream.

## Chapter Notes

Requested by someone on my Discord, Snapmap!

The Dream Team had gone out, deciding to go to the park and wanting to get ice cream as they walked around. They each got a small ice cream cone, deciding to sit on a bench as they ate.

Sapnap moaned as he licked his vanilla ice cream, sitting in between George and Dream.

"Could you not?" George teased, he and Dream giving him a playful glare.

"What's wrong?" Sapnap teased, licking his ice cream once more, this time more seductively.

"You're doing that on purpose." Dream huffed.

"I would never." Sapnap replied, before groaning slightly, "Ug, I'm getting some on my hands because of you two! Stupid Florida sun!"

He licked up the melted ice cream on his hands, paying extra care between his fingers.

"You're such a fucking tease." Dream leaned to his ears, "Keep doing that and we're going to have issues."

Sapnap smiled innocently, licking the ice cream once more, "Don't threaten me with a good time~!"

George grabbed Sapnap's wrist and the ravenette laughed as they (as well as Dream, of course) went to a random bathroom in the park. When they got in, Dream locked the door, George making sure the stalls were empty.

"I'd get on your knees, if I were you~!" Dream cooed, stroking Sapnap's sides as he kissed his neck gently.

"Make me~!" Sapnap teased.

George walked over and pushed him on his knees, "You seriously love being treated like a bitch, huh?"

Sapnap giggled, cupping George's growing erection, "And you love treating me like one! It's your fault, you spoil me~"

Dream yanked him back by his hair, "*Enough.*"

Sapnap groaned, "M-M'sorry..."

"See, *that's* how you handle him." Dream smirked at George.

"He never listens to me!" The brunette argued.

"Cause you're too soft. All you do is call him names and, even if you do hit him or something, you're gentle." Sapnap whined when Dream yanked on his hair more, "He can handle a little tough love."

Sapnap whimpered, "D-Dream-"

"Let's just hurry up." The blonde let him go, "You know you don't deserve this for being a fucking brat."

"Just acted like that on purpose, huh?" George huffed.

Sapnap giggled, "Can't help it if I wanna suck your dicks and can't exactly say that when little Timmy is across from us on the bench."

"Wanna suck both of us?" Dream smirked, "Then do it, hurry up."

Sapnap licked his lips and removed both of their pants and boxers. He opened his mouths and took both of their heads into his mouth. Of course, he couldn't take them both fully in his mouth, so he sucked on their heads and stroked them at the same time.

"Want to make a bet?" Dream asked George, biting back a whine when Sapnap removed his mouth, stroking him as he took George into his mouth.

George moaned as Sapnap easily took him into his mouth fully, "W-What?"

"Whoever comes last gets to have him first when we get home."

"F-Fuck, *deal!*"

Sapnap rolled his eyes, removing himself from George with a *pop!* "And what about me?"

"Don't act like you don't- nnngh-!" Dream covered his mouth as Sapnap took him in his mouth easily.

"What w-were you saying?" George teased, Sapnap stroking him.

"Shut u-up..."

Sapnap moaned, taking both of their heads once more as he stroked them. He moaned around them, pulling off after a little to once again take them separately.

"F-Fuck, your mouth is so good, baby~" Dream cooed.

"F-For real..." George moaned, holding Sapnap's head, "Think you can take more of both of us?"

Sapnap blushed and widened his eyes, but he seemed to like the idea. He moaned and nodded as best he could, hooking his arm around their legs. Of course, Sapnap was careful, having never tried this. He had both of them stand closer together, moving down slowly. He managed to only get a

four of them in his mouth before pulling off, gasping for air.

"Y-You okay?!" George asked.

"F-Fine!" Sapnap reassured, rubbing his cheeks, "The length isn't the problem. I can deepthroat just fine, it just hurts my cheeks a bit."

"You don't have to do it again." Dream reassured.

Sapnap shook his head, "Fuck off, I am."

He took them both once more, bobbing his head as much as he could, not wanting to hurt himself. He could tell they were getting close, both panting and gasping, clearly trying to hold back and not wanting to lose their deal.

Sapnap moaned, pulling off both of them, panting, "Come on, come on my face~! I know you want to~!"

He smiled as he moved his hands in front of him, mouth open as he lolled his tongue out. George and Dream moaned, stroking themselves as they moaned loudly. They each came on Sapnap's face, the ravenette moaning at the feeling.

Sapnap smiled, swallowing what was in his mouth and wiping his face to lick it off his hands, "Like that~?"

"Fuck, who won...?" George panted.

Dream huffed, "Sap...?"

"You both came at the same time from what I can tell." Sapnap shrugged.

"...So..." George smirked, "We both get him."

"Wait-"

"Hell yeah!" Dream chuckled.

Sapnap huffed, "If I can't walk tomorrow, *you* are calling my work and explaining."

"Okay!" His boyfriends said.

Yeah, tomorrow was the least of his worries. It was the whole week he needed off with smirks like those.

# SCP-682 and SCP-053 (SCP AU)

## Chapter Summary

When a termination fails, a new experiment was tried out on SCP-682.

**Item #:** SCP-682

**Object Class:** Keter

**Special Containment Procedures:** SCP-682 must be destroyed as soon as possible. At this time, no means available to SCP teams are capable of destroying SCP-682, only able to cause massive physical damage. SCP-682 should be contained within a 5 m x 5 m x 5 m chamber with 25 cm reinforced acid-resistant steel plate lining all inside surfaces. The containment chamber should be filled with hydrochloric acid until SCP-682 is submerged and incapacitated. Any attempts of SCP-682 to move, speak, or breach containment should be reacted to quickly and with full force as called for by the circumstances.

Personnel are forbidden to speak to SCP-682, for fear of provoking a rage-state. All unauthorized personnel attempting to communicate to SCP-682 will be restrained and removed by force.

Due to its frequent attempts at containment breach, difficulty of containment and incapacitation, and high threat of Foundation Exposure, SCP-682 is to be contained in site [REDACTED]. The Foundation will use the best of its resources to maintain all land within fifty (50) kilometers clear of human development.

**Description:** SCP-682 appears to be a blonde Caucasian male with green eyes approximately two (2) meters in height, however it has been seen able to grow or shrink its size. It has large black and purple wings that expand to have a length of three (3) meters with a black tail that is four point five (4.5) meters long. It also has black horns, with large dragon purple ears. It appears to be extremely intelligent, and was observed to engage in complex communication with SCP-079 during their limited time of exposure. SCP-682 appears to have a hatred of all life, which has been expressed in several interviews during containment. (See Addendum 682-B).

SCP-682 has always been observed to have extremely high strength, speed, and reflexes, though exact levels vary with its form. SCP-682's physical body grows and changes very quickly, growing or decreasing in size as it consumes or sheds material. SCP-682 gains energy from anything it ingests, organic or inorganic. Digestion seems to be aided by a set of filtering gills inside of SCP-682's nostrils, which are able to remove usable matter from any liquid solution, enabling it to constantly regenerate from the acid it is contained in. SCP-682's regenerative capabilities and resilience are staggering, and SCP-682 has been seen moving and speaking with its body 87% destroyed or rotted.

In case of containment breach, SCP-682 is to be tracked and re-captured by all available Mobile Task Forces, and no teams with fewer than seven (7) members are cleared to engage it. To date ([REDACTED]-[REDACTED]-[REDACTED]), attempted breaches have numbered at seventeen (17), while successful breaches have numbered at six (6).

\*\*\*

**Item #:** SCP-053

**Object Class:** Euclid

**Special Containment Procedures:** SCP-053 is to be contained in an area no less than 5 m x 5 m (16 ft x 16 ft) and given adequate room to move. Toys, books, games, and other recreational devices are to be amply provided and rotated every three (3) months. Proper bedding, bathroom, and medical facilities are to be maintained at all times. Food should be provided three (3) times daily, and two (2) snacks are allowed if requested.

No physical contact is to be made with SCP-053 without full atmosphere-containment suit and eye shield. No eye contact is to be made with SCP-053 for any reason. Any objects given to personnel by SCP-053 may be removed, but must be given to quarantine for examination. Only one (1) member of personnel may be present in the room at any given time and must be secured by a safety line of steel cable. All personnel must be removed from SCP-053's containment chamber within 10 minutes of entering.

Any personnel who begin to act erratically, scream, or attempt to grab SCP-053 are to be removed and quarantined. Any personnel attempting to remove their suit are also to be removed and quarantined. No sharp objects or firearms are allowed in SCP-053's containment room.

**Description:** SCP-053 appears to be an eighteen to twenty (18-20) year old Caucasian male with black hair and blue eyes. He is incapable of speech, but has the ability to read, write, and can engage in complex thinking (See Addendum 053-A). He has a generally pleasant personality and rarely seems upset, becoming agitated only in the presence of groups of people.

Any and all humans over the age of 16 who make eye contact with, physically touch, or remain around SCP-053 for longer than 10 minutes will rapidly become irrational, paranoid, and homicidal. Most, if not all, of these feelings will be directed at SCP-053, and afflicted subjects will attempt to kill SCP-053 after first killing or driving off all humans visible to them. Those attempting to kill SCP-053 will suffer massive heart attacks or seizures and die seconds after doing any physical damage to SCP-053. SCP-053 will regenerate almost instantaneously from any wound, regardless of severity.

SCP-053 appears wholly ignorant of these effects, and ignores any and all subjects affected. When questioned about the effect, SCP-053 is incapable of response.

**Addendum 053-A:** SCP-053 is capable of speech. He seems to know Greek as well as English. However, he refuses to talk to facility members, only talking to other SCPs, especially SCP-682.

\*\*\*

## **SCP-682 Termination Log**

**Item #:** SCP-053

### **Tissue Test Record:**

N/A, overridden by O5-Command

### **Termination Test Record:**

SCP-682 introduced to SCP-053 containment area. SCP-682 appears to be very confused, and shows no sign of being affected by SCP-053. SCP-053 appears to be afraid of SCP-682, and hides



*behind a chair in his containment area. SCP-682 lowers itself to the ground, resting its head on the floor. SCP-053 approaches SCP-682, and after several seconds of hesitation, briefly touches SCP-682 before rapidly returning to his hiding place. SCP-682 does not react in any way. SCP-053 approaches SCP-682 and pats its head, causing it to exhale through its forward nostrils. SCP-053 claps and hops in place several times before embracing the head of SCP-682. For the remainder of the testing period, SCP-682 appears to be in a very docile state, with only two low-level escape attempts being made. SCP-053 is observed to bring toys and other items to SCP-682, and makes several drawings on its tail and wings.*

*Staff entering at the end of the test phase are immediately attacked by SCP-682, resulting in two deaths and five injuries. SCP-682 contained and moved to separate containment unit. SCP-053 observed crying for several minutes after SCP-682 is removed.*

**Notes:** *The reaction of SCP-682 is notable for several reasons. First, it is one of the few incidents where SCP-682 has come in contact with biological tissue and not entered a “rage” state. Second, it has raised questions as to the physical make-up and composition of SCP-053, in regards to the lack of response of SCP-682. Third, it has provided a possible solution to long-term containment. However, approval for the mutual containment of two highly dangerous SCP items in a single containment unit is not likely. Forth, during the containment, SCP-053 spoke to SCP-682. He first spoke in Greek, simple asking (according to a translator) "Can you speak Greek?" When SCP-682 did not respond, only tilting its head in confusion, SCP-053 spoke in English. When SCP-682 spoke in a language that has yet been deciphered, SCP-053 responded in the same language.*

\*\*\*

SCP-682 was pushed into the room before anyone else could get hurt, earning a growl. He made himself grow and tried to break the door.

"Dream!"

The SCP stopped and turned, the ravenette bouncing up and down in place, clearly excited.

Dream smiled brightly and ran over, picking up the smaller SCP, "Sapnap!"

SCP-053, *Sapnap*, giggled, hugging Dream tightly, "*Hi Dream!*"

The two sat down at his table, the ravenette showing off his drawings and continuing to speak in their language.

"Why don't you speak in English?" Dream asked.

Sapnap hummed, "*Because I don't want them to hurt me. I'm not as naive as they think, I act like I am. If you act dumb, if you act innocent... you stay safe.*"

Dream nodded, sighing, "That's true... Not my thing though. It's why I always fight. Don't want them to use me for tests or anything."

Sapnap went to say something, but stopped when the door opened. Dream grabbed Sapnap and hugged him to his chest, wings covering the boy protectively.

A doctor in a full atmosphere-containment suit and eye shield sat a few feet in front of the two. Dream growled, but made no attempt to attack the doctor.

"SCP-053, may I talk to you?"

Sapnap nodded, Dream glaring.

The doctor spoke, keeping an eye on Dream, "SCP-053, do you have a name?"

Sapnap remained silent. Dream spoke for him, "It's Sapnap."

"I am not asking you, 682, I am asking 053."

"BITCH-"

"N-No, Dream, it's okay!" Sapnap said, facing him and smiling, "*Calm down! I'm okay! Let's just hear her questions and, if I want to answer them, I will! Otherwise, let's both be quiet!*"

Dream growled, but huffed, nodding.

The doctor took down some notes, "SCP-053, how old are you?"

Silence.

"Do you know why you're here?"

Sapnap nodded, but didn't speak.

"Why is that?"

Silence. The only movement was Dream hugging Sapnap's waist a bit tighter and burying himself in the other's neck.

"...Can I ask about 682? Do you like him?"

Sapnap's eyes lit up and he nodded frantically.

"Can you answer just one of my questions and then I will leave? I will get clearance for 682 to stay the night if you do!"

Sapnap widened his eyes and looked at Dream, who was just as shocked. He looked back at the doctor and gave a hesitant nod.

"SCP-053, do you know why your parents attacked you?"

Sapnap stiffened and Dream growled. The ravenette hesitated before he spoke, speaking in Greek, "***They didn't like me anymore. It started when I was sixteen, they started hating me. It just built up from there until they tried to kill me. But they died and I didn't get hurt... I didn't mean for that to happen!***" The boy whimpered, tears falling down his cheeks, "***I-I'm sorry! I'm sorry mama, I'm sorry papa! I don't know what happened! I don't want this power! I don't want to hurt people!***"

The doctor quickly left before she exceeded the ten minute rule, leaving Sapnap to sob. Dream, however, hugged him tightly and reassured him everything was okay, that it would get better, that he was safe.

"I'll protect you, little mate, I'll protect you..." Dream reassured, whispering and hugging the ravenette.

Sapnap smiled and hugged Dream, burying his face in the blonde's chest.



# Local Legends

## Chapter Summary

There are some local legends who happen to know each other.

### Designs of Dream, George, and Sapnap (art by me!)

Every place on Earth has their own local legends or just myths they believed in. For example, there is not just Bigfoot, there is the Yeti, the more snowy counterpart of Bigfoot. There's also the massive big white shark from Jaws that some people believed in. While not all legends are true, examples being a unicorn or mermaids, some were in fact real.

And three of these legends knew one another.

\*\*\*

The boy landed on the ground by the river, squeaking as he jumped out of the way of the water, "HEY!"

The brunette laughed, resting on the edge of land, "Hey!"

The other huffed, "George! You know I don't like water! My wings can't get wet or I can't fly!"

"But the water is so nice!" The brunette replied, his tail slapping the water, "Where's Dreamy?"

"Probably taking awhile." Sapnap sat in front of George, "You know how he is. After someone got a picture of him once, he's been extra careful. He's super shy."

"I know, and it's crazy! I mean, all of us could crush a human in our hands, yet he gets all shy when someone he doesn't know sees him!"

"I-It's cause it's embarrassing!"

The two turned and saw the familiar blonde, who walked over with a small blush.

"Hi Dream!" "Heya, Dreamy!" The two exclaimed, Dream climbing into the river.

He ducked under the water so he could get his hair wet, resurfacing with a smile, "Man, your river always feels so nice, George!"

"I know, right?!" The brunette flipped in the water, resurfacing with a happy hum, "Come on, Sappy, it feels nice!"

Sapnap flew above the two, "No! It'll take forever for my wings to dry-"

"DOWN YOU GO!" Dream grabbed his ankle, pulling.

"HEY-!" Sapnap plunged into the water, resurfacing with a glare. George helped hold him up, seeing as the ravenette wasn't a very good swimmer. Sapnap held Dream's shoulders, pushing him under, "ASSHOLE!"

When Dream resurfaced, he laughed and held Sapnap to his chest, "There, there, it's okay."

"It's going to take *forever* for my wings to dry!"

"You'll live." George teased, kissing his cheek.

"I hate you both." Sapnap huffed.

Dream kissed his neck, "We love you too!"

Sapnap giggled as the two kissed his cheek. Honestly, he didn't mind if his wings would take longer to dry off. That just meant more time with George and Dream! And what's wrong with that?

# Shower Time

## Chapter Summary

Dream and Sapnap need to meet George, but they get a little side tracked.

## Chapter Notes

Requested by someone on my Discord, Snapmap!

Sapnap, Dream, and George had been dating long distance for about a year before Sapnap was able to move in. The three were no strangers to phone sex or sending nudes because, well, when three boyfriends are all legal and all were sexual towards one another, it wasn't a surprise. They have seen each other naked.

The reason this is important is because, the day they were picking George up from the airport, their alarm didn't go off. Well, it did, but Dream snoozed it and so they woke up late.

"YOU IDIOT!" Sapnap yelled, "OH MY GOD, IF WE'RE LATE, GEORGE IS GOING TO BE SO PISSED! GOD, I SMELL DISGUSTING!"

"SO DO I!" Dream ran to the bathroom, "DIBS!"

"NO WAY, YOU KNOW THAT SHOWER TAKES ALL THE WATER AND WE'RE GOING TO BE EVEN MORE LATE!"

Dream blinked before he smirked, "Shower together?"

Sapnap thought about it, "...Fine, but only because it saves time!"

The two took off their clothes and got in the shower, Sapnap focusing on washing his hair. Dream grabbed his own shampoo, but his eyes wondered. He blinked, unable to stop himself from staring at Sapnap's ass.

"Dream, help m-EEE! W-Wha-"

The blonde shushed him, kissing the back of his neck as he rubbed against him, "Damn, your ass is so nice, Sappy~"

"M-mmmn..." Sapnap bit his bottom lip, "D-Dream, w-we gotta get George-"

"He can wait a couple minutes~" The blonde used his wet fingers and pushed two into the ravenette.

Sapnap moaned, biting his finger, "N-Nnnngh... I-If we get in tr-trouble, i-it's your fault..."

"Fine by me~!" Dream teased, beginning to stretch the ravenette out.

Sapnap moaned, the blonde curling his fingers just right, hitting his prostate easily. He leaned against the bathroom wall, the water beating down on him as Dream moaned at the sight. He slowly pushed inside the ravenette, Sapnap moaning as the blonde rested against his prostate.

"F-Fuck, Dream..." Sapnap moaned, "G-God, you-!" He cut himself off with a moan.

"Yeah, like that?" Dream teased.

"H-Hurry up-" Sapnap gasped, almost choking on the water as Dream began pounding into him, "S-Shit-!"

"You're fault for being a brat~!" Dream teased, holding one of his legs up to have easier access.

Dream began thrusting, careful as to not fall. Sapnap moaned, biting his lip. Dream easily pounded against his prostate, biting and sucking marks into his neck. Sapnap turned to face the blonde, both kissing gently as the ravenette moaned into his mouth. The blonde pushed him harder against the bathroom wall, Sapnap's leg resting on his shoulder (he's way too flexible for his own good), continuing to pound into him.

"D-Dream, D-Dream!" Sapnap cried out, his toes curling as he clenched his fists, "D-Dream, m-m'gonna come!"

The blonde began stroking the ravenette in time with his thrusts, "Come on, come for me, baby!"

"D-Dream-!" He let out a high pitched moan, forgetting how to breathe as he came.

The shower quickly cleaned them as Dream soon came inside the ravenette. The blonde leaned against Sapnap's back, kissing his cheek and calming down. Both panted, Dream pulling out.

Sapnap groaned, "You got me dirty..."

Dream knelt down, spreading his cheeks.

"What- EEK!"

The blonde licked at the cum, rolling down Sapnap's thighs, "I'm cleaning you~!"

"God, y-you're so dumb..." Sapnap moaned, but he couldn't help but giggle.

*They were going to be so late.*

\*\*\*

"You're *late*." George groaned.

Dream picked him up and carried him the whole way to the car, carrying the brunette's bags.

"My fault, got a little carried away~!" Dream chuckled, carrying him to the car.

Once there, he put the boy's bags into the trunk before opening the backdoor, putting the boy in the back. Sapnap laid on his lap, yawning as he fell back asleep.

"Why're you tired? I'm the one with jetlag..." George groaned.

Sapnap rubbed his ass, "Dream got carried away."

"....Oh, that's what you meant."

Dream chuckled.



# "I Don't Need Him!"

## Chapter Summary

Sapnap got his heart broken one too many times.

## Chapter Notes

### Adoption AU

This is an AU where Wilbur and Techno adopted the Dream Team, so the three are brothers in this. George is 16, Dream is 15, Sapnap is 14.

Also, to anyone who read my book "Adoption" on Wattpad, this is different from that. I do plan on remaking that book later, but for now, have some angst.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

When Wilbur and Techno first started fostering Sapnap, the ravenette thought it would be short term. He truly believed his father would come back for him, seeing as he was all the man had after his mother sadly passed. However, after a year with the adults and his foster brothers, he gave up on that. Especially since they adopted him before he could go to another foster home.

He was lucky, he knew that. He knew most foster kids don't stay in a foster home for longer than a few months. He got a full year and Techno and Wilbur were awesome parents and Dream and George were awesome brothers. They didn't treat Sapnap like a foster child, they treated him like their own. As an seven year old, that meant the world to him.

Sapnap's father eventually got into contact with him, when he was about ten. He called Sapnap two or three times a week and made promises to him that he would take him on a trip like Disney, after getting clearance from Wilbur and Techno of course.

But it always ended the same.

Wilbur was gentle, at first, "He got really busy, bud. He's working really hard for you and, unfortunately, couldn't come. He'll make it up to you, though. He promised."

It was a lie, he never made it up.

One day, when he was twelve and, once again, Wilbur was trying to make his father look good, Sapnap snapped.

"Stop lying. Just say he forgot or he doesn't want to go anymore." Sapnap huffed, stomping to his room.

He didn't eat dinner that night, he had cried himself to sleep.

When Sapnap was thirteen, his father actually visited their home. He met Wilbur and Techno in

person (who both wanted to strangle him but were polite in front of their three sons) as well as Dream and George. Sapnap had stayed after school, which is why the man was allowed inside the house and simply sat at the couch.

At the time, Dream had just turned fourteen and George's fifteenth birthday was coming up, meaning all three boys were teenagers and teenagers are not exactly the *niciest* people.

"So you're the guy who keeps making and breaking promises." Dream sneered at the man as he introduced himself as Sapnap's biological father.

"Dream!" Techno yelled.

"It's true!"

"Don't say that, this is Sapnap's dad-"

"Father!" George called from the kitchen, "He's no dad-"

"Go to your rooms, *both of you!*" Techno yelled.

Dream and George groaned, stomping off. (Wilbur later went in there and explained, even if it was true, you can't say that.) Sapnap came home and was surprised to see the man, who hugged him. They talked and he eventually left, Sapnap feeling... weird.

"You okay?" Techno asked.

"Weirded out." Sapnap blinked, still trying to process what happened, "...Now he wants to be a dad when I already have two? What does he want? Money?"

Techno shrugged, "No idea kid. He's your dad-"

"Father. He gave up on being a dad the moment he left." The bly hugged Techno, "You're my dad and Wilbur is my Papa... Simple as that."

Techno hugged the boy back, not responding. What was he going to say anyways?

When Sapnap's fourteenth birthday was coming up, his dad promised to take him on a trip to Disney. He actually believed him this time, as he gave Sapnap a ticket and some money he would be allowed to spend on the trip. Not to mention, his dad also gave him a laptop he could use on the trip in case he had to do school work.

Sapnap was excited.

On the day of his trip, George, who had just got his license, was driving him and Dream around for some brother time. Plus, Sapnap wanted to spend some of the birthday money he got from their dads, grandparents, etc.

They got home, laughing and playfully pushing each other.

"We're home!" George called as the three walked in.

They saw Sapnap's father on the couch, Wilbur leaning against a wall, and Techno in front of him, glaring.

Wilbur just walked into the kitchen, clearly aggravated. Techno walked over and pulled George and Dream away. Sapnap knew what was coming, but he kept a smile on his face as he walked

over to the man who stood up.

"What's up?" He smiled, willing his voice not to crack, "R-Ready to go on the trip?" He couldn't help the stutter though.

The man laughed awkwardly, "A-About that, Sapnap... Something urgent came up and I have to take care of it... I'm really sorry-"

"No, no, it's cool." Sapnap reassured.

"Sometimes being an adult is hard-"

"No, I get it, it's cool!"

The man smiled, "I'll make it up to you! It'll only be pushed back a week, maybe two! I'll call you and we'll iron out the details!"

"Okay, sounds good."

"It was great seeing you, son." The man went to pat Sapnap's shoulder.

The boy grabbed his hand, fake smiling, "You too, *Keith*."

Sapnap let go and went to his room, throwing his bags on his bed as he began unpacking them.

George and Dream walked into the room, the blonde speaking, "...I'm sorry, Sap."

"Nah, it's okay!" Sapnap laughed, "This is actually better for me!"

George spoke, "It's okay to be mad, Sap-"

"Pffft, I'm not mad, why would I be mad?" Sapnap faced them, his folded clothes in his hands, "I'm not five anymore! I don't need to sit up at night asking my real dads when Mr. Armstrong is gonna make it up to me! He wasn't there when I began learning how to code, but I'm getting pretty damn good!"

"Sap-" Dream tried.

Sapnap began shoving clothes away, "I'm learning how to drive without him, learned how to stand up for myself without him, I had SEVEN AMAZING BIRTHDAYS WITHOUT HIM, BECAUSE HE GAVE UP AFTER SEVEN! LUCKY NUMBER SEVEN!" He grabbed the laptop his dad bought him and slammed it on the floor, breaking it, "HE CAN GO FUCK HIMSELF!!!" He screamed at the top of his lungs.

Sapnap took a deep breath and kicked the shattered laptop under his bed, "I didn't need him then, I don't need him now, don't need him ever."

George grabbed his arm, "Sap-"

"No, you know what, George?" He pulled back, holding his hand out as he began to count off his fingers, "I'm going to get through high school without him, I'm going to get through college without him, I'm going to get an amazing job without him, and I'm going to get a beautiful wife or handsome husband without him and have a bunch of kids and I don't need if for that because there isn't a single thing he can teach me about loving my kids!" He screamed.

He panted, tears coming to his eyes as he faced away from his brothers, hugging himself, "He

doesn't want me... he never did..."

He fell to the floor, sobbing as George and Dream hugged him, trying to soothe him. Wilbur and Techno also came in and hugged him, the boy whimpering and crying.

*I don't need him.* Sapnap thought, hugging whoever was in front of him, *I already got a family right here.*

## Chapter End Notes

When you project your feelings/hardships onto your favorite streamer/YouTuber because it makes you feel better and helps you forget the pain people put you through



(I'm feeling better now after writing this, so no need to say "hope you feel better" cause I already do, lol.)

# Dream Team in the Origin SMP

## Chapter Summary

If the Dream Team were in the Origin SMP.

## Chapter Notes

Instead of a Dream SMP AU, it's a Origin SMP AU with the Dream Team.

*When the two Enderians left The End, it was more the older's idea. Despite being born as sons of the Ender Dragons, they weren't full Enderman. They didn't get mad when normal humans (or any race, really) looked into their eyes, they couldn't teleport as often, they could pick up other blocks than just flowers and mushrooms, grass, sand, etc, they were just different.*

*The Enderman called them Enderians, a different (more intelligent, the older thought) breed.*

***And they didn't like that.***

*The older one had green Enderman eyes, which he covered with a black mask, two purple dots and a purple smile on the mask. He had blonde hair with black tips, purple sparkles in his hair as well. His younger brother had one green eye and one red eye. Both wore similar purple coats over their clothes that covered their bodies. The younger wore a light purple shirt, black pants, black boots, and a golden crown his brother got him for his birthday. The older wore a black shirt, light purple jeans, and black boots. Like regular Enderman, the younger had black skin while his brother had a mix between black and pale human looking skin.*

*They were both tall, the older at least nine feet tall and the younger seven feet tall. So, the older held his little brother as they ran away from their home. They were scared, terrified, and didn't know what to do anymore. They were tired of the Enderman, who all towered above them, hurting them and, after a group of them almost killing the younger brother, the older was **done**.*

*On the Overworld, he hugged his brother to his chest and ignored the rain beating on his skin, preferring to focus more on protecting his little brother from the rain. He saw a river and hugged his brother close, teleporting.*

*He screamed, throwing his brother under the trees and crawling out of the water, sobbing at the pain.*

*"D-Dream!" His brother helped get him under the tree, "D-Dream, are you okay?! P-Please-"*

*"R-Ranboo..." Dream groaned, "S-Shit, you okay?"*

*"F-Forget about me! Y-You were just-"*

*"Ug, stupid rain! I hate getting wet!"*

*The brothers stopped and looked, seeing a brunette boy move under their tree. He wore a simple blue T-Shirt, black jeans, and black shoes. He had brown cat ears and a brown tail, white sunglasses resting on his head, his black nails more like claws as they ran through his hair.*

*"I hate rain, it's the w- huh?"*

*Ranboo hugged Dream, the blonde pulling his little brother to his chest. Dream pet his brother's pure black hair, glaring.*

*"Are... you okay?" The boy asked, kneeling in front of the two Enderians.*

\*\*\*

"Dream, Tubbo and I are going to gather more materials for The Pub!"

The blonde faced his brother, "...Just Tubbo?"

"...Tommy's going too." Ranboo giggled.

"Tell him I'll kill him if he tries to splash you with water."

"It was joke, he wasn't actually gonna do it!"

"Doesn't matter, I'll kill him."

"I'LL KILL *YOU* BITCH!"

Before Dream could teleport after them, the three teenagers were bolting. The Enderian rolled his eyes with a chuckle. He knew it was a joke and he thought Tommy was a great kid. The two had playful fights, but neither actually wanted to hurt one another.

"Hey, Daddy Dream~!"

"UG, SAPNAP!"

The blonde blushed as he finished making his axe, turning to face the Feline and Blazeborn, "SAPNAP!"

The boy laughed in response as Dream teleported by him and pushed him playfully off his porch.

"Sapnap, I'm heading out with Toms, Tubs, and Ran!" The second Blazeborn yelled.

Sapnap called back, "Stay safe! Away from water!" He told his younger brother.

Sapnap had raven black hair that would "glow up" (it would look like lava) when he was either on fire or in lava, blue eyes, and wore a black long sleeved shirt under a white crop top that had a flame on it, black skinny jeans, and no socks or shoes. He didn't like them. His hands to his elbow as well as his feet to his knees were yellowish-orange, looking like the blaze rods that floated around him, making it look like he had twelve blaze rods like normal Blazes had.

He then looked back at the Feline and Enderian, "Sooooo? What're we doing today?"

"I thought you said we were going to the Nether to collect some mushrooms yesterday?" The brunette asked, teasing, "Dumbass."

"Dream, Georgie is being mean~!" Sapnap playfully whined.

Dream pet his head, "You deserved it."

"I'm telling Phil on you both!"

George leaned against him, "Don't forget to tell him how you called Dream daddy~!"

Sapnap laughed and the three went to the Blazeborn's home, going through the portal to collect mushrooms. While there, George and Dream did most of the work, seeing as Sapnap more swam in the lava to have some fun. He may be twenty, but he acted like a ten year old sometimes.

"Come on Sap." George teased, "We got all the mushrooms around here, now we-"

They heard an Enderman screech. Both ran to the screech and it was an Enderman pinning down Dream, the blonde and Enderman screeching at each other. The blonde's mask was thrown off and both of their mouth were open, stretched larger than a human's.

Sapnap ran forward, slamming a flaming fist into the Enderman's side. The Enderman cried out in pain as Dream grabbed his mask and crawled to sit next to the brunette. The Blazeborn took care of the Enderman before the three left, deciding not to collect anymore mushrooms.

They went to the pub, where Phil, Wilbur, and Charlie (who had shrunk a bit) were talking with Niki through her glass seeing as she couldn't leave the water.

"Phil, Dream needs a potion!" George called, setting the blonde on the bed, his leg burned from the lava.

Sapnap hopped into the small lava pool, dunking himself as he groaned.

"...And Sapnap's mad because of it."

Phil walked over, handing the Enderman a potion, "What happened?"

"Enderman." Dream said, drinking it.

"I don't understand why they're so hostile to you and Ranboo..." Niki said, "You both are so kind and not very different to them."

"You and me both." Dream sighed, moving his leg to make sure it worked.

Phil knelt down, looking over it, "Does it still hurt?"

"A-A bit."

"Here, this might sting." Phil poured the rest of the regen potion directly on the wound.

Dream hissed, but thanked the Elytrian.

Charlie, who was still small, knocked on the edge of the lava bath, "He's healed."

Sapnap resurfaced, glaring, "Enderman and Blazes suck. I'm going to kill them all."

He went under again.

Wilbur chuckled, "Here I thought Sapnap could only be protective of Jack."

Sapnap raised his hand to flick him off, clearly hearing him and making the others laugh. All but

Dream.

"Wait did he and Jack experience the same thing as Ranboo and I?" Dream asked.

Phil hummed, "To be honest, not sure. He and Jack don't have good relationships with Blazes like you and Ranboo with Enderman, but neither talk about it. All I know is, once I settle here with Tommy, they came soon after, needing a place to stay. Then Niki and Wilbur, then George, Charlie, all of them until you and Ranboo."

George nodded, sitting by Dream and smiling, kissing his cheek, "You should have seen Sapnap before everyone showed up! He never talked to new people-"

"He was an asshole!" Wilbur exclaimed.

"He was always nice to me!" Niki corrected.

"Cause you're a lady!" Charlie laughed, playfully bowing, "And we must take great care in being respectful to all women~!"

"Oh, yes, how could I forget?" The Merling laughed.

Dream hugged George to his lap, "Tell me more about old Sapnap."

The ravenette emerged, "SHUT UP! I WASN'T *THAT* BAD!"

"YES YOU WERE!" Wilbur argued.

Both he and the Phantom began playfully arguing, George and Dream laughing at their other boyfriend while Niki and Charlie laughed at the dumb argument. Phil shook his head playfully and rolled his eyes, walking to make more potions.



# Glory Hole

## Chapter Summary

We all have our ways to make money.

The ravenette sighed, yawning as he walked into the room with his coworkers. One of his friends saw him yawn and laughed.

"Bro, how are you tired?" He asked.

"Because, Quack-ster, I had a rough day at my normal job and gonna have a bad night."

"Come on, Sapnap, don't say that! Some of them might be good!"

"When are they ever good?" Sapnap yawned again.

"You say that but then you get your legs chained." Quackity teased.

"Yeah, cause I kick and want them to do better."

The two continued talking as they drank some water before getting to where they were directed. Quackity was in a different section, seeing as his mouth was going to be used rather than his lower half unlike Sapnap. He got bored way too easily and so he played on his phone while they used him.

Everyone could do so while waiting or even if they were being used. Sapnap did it often because he thought all the people who came were awful, not knowing how to please anyone but themselves. He rarely came on the job, just because he rarely got satisfied.

He was busy on his phone, texting Quackity, who sent some pictures of him having a dick in his mouth. He occasionally let out a groan or huff, kicking the man.

"Go faster, stop fucking teasing." Sapnap hissed.

"Geez, *they weren't kidding when they said you were hard to please.*" The man huffed, thrusting faster.

"Bout time." Sapnap huffed, moaning a bit to make the guy feel better when, to be fair, he was mediocre at best.

***Sapnap*** : *Night's same as usual.*

He texted Quackity as the man came inside, Sapnap not able to.

***Quackity*** : *It's your first person, calm yourself*

***Sapnap***: *Yeah? Well at least you can come. Fuckers barely make me leak.*

Quackity sent him another picture and Sapnap sent him a picture of him flipping off the camera. It was about thirty minutes in when Sapnap got his legs chained because people complained about

him kicking. Quackity sent a few laughing emojis, Sapnap sent him a picture of his mouth with the caption saying *"waiting for the gag."*

Suddenly, someone slapped his ass. Sapnap gasped, surprised. He rolled his eyes before he felt fingers prod at him, making him widen his eyes. Okay, that was new. Usually only the first few stretch him. Whatever, more prep didn't really ma-

Sapnap let out a loud moan, covering his mouth when the guy found his prostate, quite easily too.

*"Like that?"*

God, that voice...

"F-Fuck, t-that all you got?" Sapnap snickered.

*"Course not, just want to see if I can please the devil."* The person chuckled, tapping his picture.

"Someone write that?" Sapnap snorted, "Not my fault no one can make me come!"

*"Surprised you can talk back to customers like this."*

"When you got an ass as good as mine, you can get away with anything."

The person chuckled as he removed his fingers and pushed in, Sapnap moaning loudly. The guy managed to find his prostate and rest inside so easily, it felt like heaven, like the man belonged there.

"F-Finally!" Sapnap moaned, "Someone who knows what they're doing! Nnngh, name?"

*"Dream."*

"I asked for your name, not what your dick is."

Dream laughed, *"No, that's my legal name."*

"Weird name."

*"Says the one with the name Sapnap."*

Before Sapnap could retort, he moaned loudly. Dream easily pulled out and slammed back in, hitting his prostate easily. Sapnap clenched the table as Dream began to thrust, hitting his prostate each time. Sapnap moaned, biting his lip as he put his arms over his head.

*"Like that?"* Dream teased, pinching his thighs.

"F-Fuck!" Sapnap cried out, arching his back, his legs twitching, "Th-There, do that a-again!"

Dream chuckled, hitting his prostate each time and pinching his thighs. Sapnap moaned loudly, loving this. He felt the man bite and suck his thighs more, stroking him in time with the thrusts.

"Y-Yes, yes, yes!" Sapnap mewled, his toes clenching, "O-Oh fuck, *Dream!* G-God, you feel so good!"

Dream chuckled, *"You're quite vocal when you get what you want."*

Sapnap hummed, "Mhmm! F-Fuck, close! I-I'm gonna come! Y-You-!"

Sapnap gasped, feeling Dream kiss his stomach, "*Come for me, baby~*"

Fuck, if that didn't do something to Sapnap, he doesn't know what could. He cried out in bliss, coming on his chest for the first time that night. He came hard, hardest he's come ever working on the clock. He moaned when Dream came inside him, twitching a bit at the oversensitivity when Dream kissed his dick gently.

"Arm?" Dream asked.

Sapnap moved his arm through the hole, only able to get it to his elbow. He gasped when Dream wrote on his arm.

"*Your eyes only.*" He kissed his wrist.

Sapnap pulled his arm back, "M'kay... God damn, your good..."

Dream chuckled, kissing his inner thigh and slapping his ass, "*Hope to see you soon, hot stuff.*"

He heard footsteps and Sapnap took the time to calm down. *Fuck, someone actually made me come... Like, legitimately made me come.* He thought, looking at his arm and blushing a crimson red.

***Call me when you want to do it again. You're not the only one who can't find anyone to help make them come. XXX-XXX-XXXX***

Sapnap quickly added it to his contacts before texting Quackity.

***Sapnap:*** *Dude, I love this job. Someone actually made me come and I'm pretty sure were gonna go out.*

***Sapnap:*** *One night stand kinda deal, tho*

**Quackity:** Dude, if he can please YOU, marry him. Give me all the details

Sapnap happily did so as the next person fucked him, unable to satisfy him. Yeah, he *needed* Dream if he wanted to get off.

# Comfort and Hot Chocolate

## Chapter Summary

Comfort during a bad time.

## Chapter Notes

Requested by someone on my discord, Snapmap!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Sapnap had first moved in with Dream right as COVID started. He was only suppose to stay for a month, maybe two. However, with COVID, Florida was shut down for a bit so he had no choice but to stay.

Neither mind, to be honest. They had each other and they were best friends so who cares?

When Florida opened up after a few months, Sapnap planned to move back. He had been staying with Bad and Skeppy before moving with Dream, just so he could get off his feet. He preferred staying with roommates, just until he had the money to move out.

However, then he got the news.

"*You can't Sapnap.*" Skeppy told him, "*Bad has it.*"

"W-What?" Sapnap widened his eyes, "W-What do you mean he has it?! No, no, he's-"

"*He's fine, I'm taking care of him, but you just can't come back. I mean, I'm exposed because I sleep with him, I'm positive I have it, even if I'm not showing symptoms. If you come down, there's a chance you could get it and Bad already feels awful if I have it.*"

Tears were in Sapnap's eyes, "B-But... But I can't just sit here! Wh-What if you get sick and-"

"*Sapnap, we'll be okay. I'm taking care of Bad and he'll take care of me if I get sick.*" Skeppy reassured, "*Besides, we're in the age group it most likely won't kill us. We'll be okay.*"

"Y-You guys are just my best friends, I-I don't..." Sapnap whimpered, "J-Just be okay!"

"*We will. Stay safe too.*"

"Bye..."

Sapnap hung up and went to the living room, where Dream was petting Patches.

The blonde smiled before he frowned, "Sapnap? Something wrong?"

Sapnap broke down, sobbing and explaining everything Skeppy told him about bad. Dream picked

him up, cooing him, hugging him and kissing his forehead and cheeks.

"Shhh, shhhh... Sapnap, you can stay as long as you want..." Dream reassured, rubbing his back as he held him, "Shhh, he'll be okay, he'll be okay..."

The blonde carried him, making hot chocolate as he cooed him, kissing his cheek.

Sapnap whimpered, "W-What if he di-"

"He won't."

"H-How do you know?!"

Dream put Sapnap on the counter, kissing his lips gently with a smile, "Because we're talking about Bad. He's incredibly strong, he's our friend, and all of our friends are so strong."

Sapnap blushed, pressing his lips, "...W-What...?"

Dream blinked before he blushed, "I-I'm sorry, I-I just-! I-I did it without thinking and-"

"N-No, no, it's okay!" Sapnap giggled, blushing, "I-I just... well, w-wasn't expecting it..."

The microwave beeped and Dream took out the hot chocolate, "Um, h-here..." Dream smiled, blushing.

Sapnap thanked him and took a sip. He placed it down before he hesitated, "Um... K-Kiss me again... I-I still feel upset..."

The blonde smiled gently, nodding as they shared another kiss.

## Chapter End Notes

This is slowly turning into a Dreamnap book, wtf.

# Termination Log (SCP AU)

## Chapter Summary

The foundation needed to figure out a way to terminate SCP-682. However, something goes wrong.

## Chapter Notes

### SCP AU

**Item #:** SCP-049

**Object Class:** Euclid

**Special Containment Procedures:** SCP-049 is contained within a Standard Secure Humanoid Containment Cell in Research Sector-02 at Site-19. SCP-049 must be sedated before any attempts to transport it. During transport, SCP-049 must be secured within a Class III Humanoid Restriction Harness (including a locking collar and extension restraints) and monitored by no fewer than two armed guards.

While SCP-049 is generally cooperative with most Foundation personnel, outbursts or sudden changes in behaviour are to be met with elevated force. Under no circumstances should any personnel come into direct contact with SCP-049 during these outbursts. In the event SCP-049 becomes aggressive, the application of lavender (*L. multifida*) has been shown to produce a calming effect on the entity. Once calmed, SCP-049 generally becomes compliant, and will return to containment with little resistance.

In order to facilitate the ongoing containment of SCP-049, the entity is to be provided with the corpse of a recently deceased animal (typically a bovine or other large mammal) once every two weeks for study. Corpses that become instances of SCP-049-2 are to be removed from SCP-049's containment cell and incinerated. SCP-049 is no longer permitted to interact with human subjects, and requests for human subjects are to be denied.

**Description:** SCP-049 is a humanoid entity, roughly 1.8 meters in height, which bears the appearance of a medieval plague doctor. SCP-049 appears to always be wearing thick black robes and is able to pull out a ceramic mask from its bag when performing "surgery." When its hood is not pulled up and its mask is not on, it appears to be a normal Caucasian man around the age of twenty three (23) with brown hair and brown eyes.

SCP-049 is capable of speech in a variety of languages, though tends to prefer English or medieval French

While SCP-049 is generally cordial and cooperative with Foundation staff, it can become especially irritated or at times outright aggressive if it feels that it is in the presence of what it calls the "Pestilence". Although the exact nature of this Pestilence is currently unknown to Foundation

*researchers, it does seem to be an issue of immense concern to SCP-049.*

*SCP-049 will become hostile with individuals it sees as being affected by the Pestilence, often having to be restrained should it encounter such. If left unchecked, SCP-049 will generally attempt to kill any such individual.*

*SCP-049 is capable of causing all biological functions of an organism to cease through direct skin contact. How this occurs is currently unknown, and autopsies of SCP-049's victims have invariably been inconclusive. SCP-049 has expressed frustration or remorse after these killings, indicating that they have done little to kill "The Pestilence", though will usually seek to then perform a crude surgery on the corpse using the implements contained within a black doctor's bag it carries on its person at all times. While these surgeries are not always "successful", they often result in the creation of instances of SCP-049-2.*

*SCP-049-2 instances are reanimated corpses that have been operated on by SCP-049. These instances do not seem to retain any of their prior memories or mental functions, having only basic motor skills and response mechanisms. While these instances are generally inactive, moving very little and in a generally ambulatory fashion, they can become extremely aggressive if provoked, or if directed to by SCP-049. SCP-049-2 instances express active biological functions, though these are vastly different from currently understood human physiology. Despite these alterations, SCP-049 often remarks that the subjects have been "cured".*

\*\*\*

### ***SCP-682 Termination Log***

***Item #: SCP-049***

***Tissue Test Record:***

*N/A, overridden by O5-Command*

***Termination Test Record:***

Dream was shoved into the room, making him growl and claw at the door. He had been living with Sapnap for the past month, being extra good to please the ravenette. He didn't care about the workers or what they wanted, he wanted to kill them all. But Sapnap stopped him from doing such things. Sapnap was the only reason he stopped attempting to kill everything, enjoying just hugging and cuddling with his mate.

But they still took him away and Sapnap was *sobbing*.

"Sapnap..." Dream whispered, "I'll be back..."

"My, what are *you*?"

Dream spun around and got on all fours, baring his fangs as his wings, the spikes on his spine, and his tail all stiffened at the other.

The brunette chuckled, "Feisty, hmm? Are you the famous 682 I've heard about?"

"That's not my name." Dream hissed, "I'm not a damn number and I'm sure as hell not some science project."

The brunette nodded, "Well, I do not know your name. Foundation members rarely get me test subjects, you believe I would know your name?" He fixed his robes as he hummed, "Hmm... but

when you meet someone, you are suppose to offer your name first. It's only polite. My name is George, though the foundation calls me SCP-049. And you?"

".....Dream." He huffed, still on his guard.

"Tell me, do you know what the Pestilence is?" George smirked.

Before Dream could react, the brunette touched his back and jumped back. The blonde, cried out in pain, falling to the floor as he curled in a ball. He felt his wings and tails disintegrate, his arms and legs going numb.

"I'll kill you..." He cried out, *"I'll kill you all! I'll kill you, I'll kill you, i'll kill you, I'll kill you! I'll kill you! I'll kill you! I'll kill you! I'll kill you! I'll kill you!"*

Dream grew new wings and a new tail, both larger than the original as his arms and legs felt stronger than usual. He screamed as he punched the door, baring his fangs as he ran at foundation workers.

He managed to kill ten of the workers, injuring another fifteen before he broke the door leading to Sapnap's room. Inside, Sapnap turned and seemed to stop crying. Sapnap smiled and ran to Dream, hugging him tightly. The blonde hugged Sapnap just as tightly, running to the corner furthest away from the door.

They hugged tightly and Dream covered them with his wings, hissing and growling at any foundation members who tried to separate them.

\*\*\*

### ***SCP-049/SCP-053 Cross Examination***

#### ***Tissue Test Record:***

*N/A, overridden by O5-Command*

#### ***Cross Examination Record:***

Sapnap gasped as he was pushed into the room. He whined and knocked on the door, whimpering and knocking on the door.

*"Dream! I want Dream!"* Sapnap sobbed, *"Take me back to Dream!"*

"Oh? You must be SCP-053, correct?"

Sapnap turned and whimpered, crawling away from the brunette.

"It's okay, I'm not going to hurt you!" The brunette smiled, "My name is George, what's yours?"

Sapnap whimpered in Greek, *"...M-My name is Sapnap..."*

"Oh, um... I know many languages, but I do not know Greek. Do you speak any other languages?"

Sapnap whimpered, *".....S-Sapnap..."* He covered his mouth, shaking his head.

"You don't wish to speak anymore?"

Sapnap shook his head, whimpering.



George smiled and offered his hand to him, "It's alright, I won't hurt you."

Sapnap hesitated, going to take his hand before hesitating again. George smiled innocently, grabbing Sapnap's hand. Sapnap screamed, whimpering and yanking his hand back, moving away as he sobbed. He wasn't hurt, just scared.

George groaned, head hurting, "What... Why does..." He widened his eyes, "You're not... dead..."

Sapnap whimpered, screaming, "*DREAM! PLEASE, DREAM!*"

"You're not dead!" George grabbed his shoulders, "I don't kill you! You don't kill me! W-We can touch!"

Foundation members walked in. George hugged Sapnap, giggling, "We can touch! We can be friends! I want him, want to keep him-"

"***MINE!***" Everyone moved as Dream grabbed Sapnap away from George, "He's ***mine!***"

"Shut up, Pestilence Freak!" George hissed, "He's going to be my friend! We're gonna stick together and-"

"NO! HE'S MINE, MY ***MATE!***" Dream hissed.

Sapnap hugged Dream, whimpering, "*Dream.... I'm scared....*"

Dream hugged him closely, covering him with his wings, both the blonde and brunette glaring at each other.

# Just For The Movie

## Chapter Summary

They hated each other, it was only for the movie.

George Davidson and Sapnap Armstrong were amazing actors. If they got a character, they didn't just act the part. They *were* the character, acted perfectly and responded to their character's name as if it was there own.

Which is why, when the director needed a gay couple for their romantic murder mystery movie, it wasn't a shock both were casted.

However, it didn't make it any less unenjoyable.

You see, George and Sapnap *hated* each other. They saw each other as rivals, so being casted as *lovers* was a the worst thing that could happen to them. They read over the script in the same room, simply because their managers wanted them to.

Sapnap was drinking his soda before he blushed, choking on the soda.

"What?" George hissed, not amused.

Sapnap coughed, looking at the script, then the brunette, "Fuck... There's a sex scene. And *you* are the top."

George blushed, "W-WHAT?! WHAT PAGE?!"

"Page twenty three."

George flipped the script and groaned, "F-Fuck, this is so cheesy too..."

"Guess we have to learn to like each other." Sapnap huffed.

The two left that day annoyed. When they read the script over, they would help each other. They weren't rude, they were more being constructive in their criticism and everyone took note.

"Can you make yourself sound a little more concerned? After all, it's your sister who's missing. You sound more confused than concerned." "Don't forget that, right here, you need to be a little on guard. You seem a bit too aggressive." "Can you please, instead of calling me hot stuff, call me something else? I know we're boyfriends in this, but the term 'hot stuff' makes me uncomfortable. I don't see it as endearing *at all*." "What if instead of hugging my neck you hug my waist? You're trying to comfort me after finding out my sister died, I feel like that's more comforting."

They... actually became good friends.

Sapnap was an affectionate person to his friends, so when he walked in and hugged George from behind, everyone was surprised. And when, instead of George pushing him off like he would if it wasn't his friends or family, he would glare playfully.

"Affection is gross." George teased.

Sapnap giggled, blowing playful kisses, "Com on, love me, *Jared~!*"

George rolled his eyes, "Using my character's name now, are you?"

"We're doing the sex scene today."

"Oh, really? I thought that was tomorrow?"

"Same here, but my manager told me we switched it to today because Bailey had a family emergency and can't come in today."

George nodded.

After a bit of waiting and changing into their outfits as well as getting their hair and makeup done, they were ready. George was sitting on the bed, laying down with the cameras on him. The director counted down and, once the cameras were rolling, he sighed.

"Jared...?" Sapnap walked in, a look of concern on his face. He sighed and walked over to the brunette. He laid beside the other, cuddling into his side, "...Hey, baby, it's going to be okay-"

"She's *dead*, Nick. *Dead*." The brunette squeezed back.

"No, don't say that-"

"We haven't found her and she's been gone for almost two weeks! Nick, she's *dead* and-"

"She's not!" Sapnap straddled George, glaring down at him as the cameras moved to capture both of their faces, "Jared, she's safe! I-I... I know you probably think I'm stupid for believing that, but..." The ravenette whimpered, tears coming to his eyes, "A-After what happened to my mom... I-I just... I *need* to stay hopeful."

"I-I just..." George sat up, kissing Sapnap gently.

*That wasn't in the script!* Sapnap gasped. However, before the director could say cut, Sapnap was back in character and kissed back, *I-I've never kissed someone on set before... Usually we cover each other's lips...*

George pulled back, the ravenette feeling a little dazed, "Nick, I-I'm scared... I-I... I don't want to loose my sister... A-And I... I don't want to loose you either..."

Sapnap smiled, gently cupping his cheek, "Oh, Jared, you could never loose me. I'll be here for you, forever."

George nodded, kissing Sapnap's cheek, "Thank you..."

"You're not convinced..."

"I'm *scared*."

"Don't be." Sapnap removed his shirt, "Because all this is yours, and it's never leaving."

George chuckled and moved, kissing Sapnap's cheek and down to his neck. Sapnap let out a gasp when the brunette bit his neck gently.

*Fuck, what am I doing?!* George thought, *I'm making him so uncom-*

Sapnap reached and removed George's shirt, chuckling, "It's all yours, Jared."

*My line, my line!* "...Yeah..." George blushed, sounding so desperate, hands tracing Sapnap's body, *Come on, say your fucking line!* "I know... All mine..." he smiled, kissing Sapnap once more, "And I'll never loose you..."

Sapnap let out a moan, a genuine one, when George bucked his hips into him. He covered his mouth, blushing darkly.

George chuckled, "Nervous?"

Sapnap glared playfully, "Not a bit~!"

"C-Cut!" The director finally yelled and the two relaxed, Sapnap blushing darkly as he smiled shyly at George.

George blushed and smiled awkwardly, whispering into his ears as the camera crew stepped back and they moved to get ready for the *actual* sex scene, "Uh, s-sorry for the impromptu kissing and stuff..."

"You forgot your line cause of how sexy I am~!" Sapnap teased, wrapping his arms around his neck, "I'm going to cherish that moment!"

"Here I was trying to apologize."

"Don't apologize." Sapnap hesitated, "I, um, liked it..."

George raised an eyebrow teasingly, "Oh? Well, if we have to rerecord-" He leaned towards the other, teasingly biting his ear, *"-I'll keep that in mind~!"*

Before Sapnap could reply, they were called over. They sat on the bed, the director asking if they had the nude colored boxers on and if they were comfortable removing their jeans just for the scene. The two nodded and removed their jeans.

Sapnap laid on the bed, wiggling his hips, "Pin me down~!"

"Shut up!" George teased, moving the blanket to cover their lower halves.

The director counted down. Once she said *action*, George and Sapnap were in character, The brunette grinded down on the other, Sapnap gasping and moaning. He wasn't expecting actual stimulation, but he wasn't complaining.

George moaned, continuing his grinding, "Fuck, you feel so good..."

Sapnap blushed, wrapping his legs around George's waist as he grinded in time with him, "A-Aaah, Jared-!" He moaned, biting his lip, "M-More, please-"

"Mine, mine!" George leaned down, continuing to grind, still portraying the illusion of sex, "Nggh, you're all mine-"

"Y-Yours, Jared-!" Sapnap held George's shoulders, the rough stimulation getting to him, "A-Ah, Ge-Jared-!" *Fuck, almost slipped.* "G-Gonna come-"

George kissed him, deeply and passionately. This wasn't in the script, but neither cared as George

continued grinding. Sapnap pulled back to moan and arch his back, coming in the boxers. George cursed under his breath and also came, both panting and relaxing.

Remembering they were on a movie, the ravenette kissed George again, "Mmmm, Jared..."

"Hmm?" George hummed.

"I mean it. When I say that and I'll never leave you... I truly mean it." He placed his hand on George's cheek, smiling, "I love you..."

George widened his eyes before he smiled, holding the other's hand on his cheek, "I love you too..."

"CUT!" The director exclaimed, "Oh my god, that was *perfect*!"

Sapnap laughed as George blushed, realizing what the two just did.

George glared and leaned down, whispering in his ear, "We just fucking came in our boxers like fucking teenagers and you're *laughing*?"

"Yep!" Sapnap whispered back, "Besides, they won't notice. Get your jeans and put them on. We don't speak a word of this."

"...Don't think I didn't catch that slip." George smirked, biting his ear, "I'll have you screaming my name later~"

Sapnap blushed and pushed him off gently, "S-SHUT UP!"

George wasn't lying, however, when the two spent the night in a hotel room. *Alone, together.*

# Rock Climbing

## Chapter Summary

They went rock climbing.

## Chapter Notes

Requested by someone on my discord, Blu!

Dream was a lot more active than George and Sapnap. Although Sapnap did work out because he didn't want to get chubby or fat or whatever, George didn't really need to. He was just naturally thin and stayed naturally thin. However, Dream seemed to work out all day, everyday. He wanted to stay active, wanted to stay muscular.

So, when Dream suggested rock climbing as a fun thing to do, Sapnap and George didn't mind. They said okay and they were off. They got all the needed equipment, had an expert tell them what to do and what not to do, and they left.

After about two hours, Sapnap was getting tired.

"Cawwy me Dweam~!" Sapnap whined.

"No, come on. We're almost to the top." Dream reassured, pulling his two boyfriends along.

"M'tired!" Sapnap whined, following the blonde.

George was also out of breath, "Me too... Can we please relax?"

Dream let out a playful and exasperated sigh, "Ug, fiiiine."

They sat down in the shade, Sapnap panting and George drinking water.

"How are you not tired?" George asked.

Dream chuckled, "I work out everyday. If you guys are seriously that tired, we can go home. We just got to climb down."

"Ug, don't say that word!" Sapnap whined, "Don't remind me!"

Dream chuckled, relaxing against the tree. He heard shuffling and opened one eye to see George whispering in Sapnap's ear, said boy smirking. He shrugged and closed his eyes again. Suddenly, he felt someone straddle him and his eyes shot open.

"Sapnap?! What're you-"

George interrupted the blonde with a kiss. Dream moaned and kissed back, gasping when Sapnap

moved to undo his pants. He tried to say something, but George moved the blonde's hand to his member.

"Dream..." George gasped out, "H-Help us out, give us strength..."

"Pretty sure getting a handjob and dicked down will only make you more tired." Dream snickered, hissing when the wind hit his dick.

Sapnap sunk down, going as slow and careful as possible, especially with no lube, "M-Mmmn, y-you're not c-complaining though- nnngh!"

"Sapnap, you should've-"

"I-It's fine, I'm fine!" Sapnap reassured, having taken all of Dream, "J-just... Nnnngh, might take longer to adjust..."

"Meaning you can focus on me!" George giggled.

Dream rolled his eyes, but kissed the brunette as he began stroking him over his clothes. The brunette whimpered, wanting Dream to actually touch him, not just through his clothes. The blonde snickered, slipping his hand into George's pants as he began stroking the brunette. George leaned into the other, moaning into his ear.

Sapnap began to bounce slightly, groaning under his breath, "Nnngh, Dream-"

"Easy, baby." Dream's other hand was holding his hips, "Take it slow, we didn't use prep."

Sapnap huffed, "Shut up and focus on George, I can handle this!"

"I don't want you to hurt yourself-"

"Dreeeeeam~!" George whined.

The blonde kissed the brunette, stroking more as Sapnap began to bounce faster. Dream huffed, but Sapnap and George didn't let up. George grinded against Dream's hand as Sapnap bit and nibbled on the blonde's ears and neck.

"S-Sapnap, G-George-" Dream tried to say, but George kissed him again, moaning as he continued grinding against the other's hand.

Sapnap moaned, "C-Close-"

"S-Sapnap-" Dream tried again.

"M'close too!" George huffed, "D-Dream-"

The blonde clenched his hands that were each holding one of his boyfriends, moaning. Sapnap kissed Dream deeply as George whined, kissing Sapnap's ears. The ravenette cried out into the blonde's mouth as he came on their pants. George pulled Sapnap in for a kiss, both moaning as he came in his pants as well as Dream's hand.

The blonde bit his lip as he came, Sapnap moaning at the feeling of being full.

He giggled, "Fuck yeah, always feels amazing when you or Georgie full me up!"

"You're so weird." George rolled his eyes, looking at Dream, "You okay?"



"Wanna relax..." Dream huffed.

"You can't, we gotta climb back down!" Sapnap teased.

"...So, you both get energy from my cum? Good to know..." Dream smirked teasingly.

The other two blushed and removed themselves from the blonde, who laughed hysterically.

# Dream Team Incorrect Quotes

## Chapter Summary

Incorrect quotes.

**Sapnap:** You and your twin brother were named after the two best Minecraft YouTubers in the world.

**Sapnap's Son:** You named me Dream Jr after dad and Jorge after daddy.

**Sapnap:** I know, everyone else fucking sucks.

**Sapnap's Son:** But Techno Jr says *he* was named after the best Minecraft YouTuber.

**Sapnap:** Techno Jr is a bitch ass liar.

\*\*\*

**Sapnap:** There is the right way, the wrong way, and the Sapnap way.

**George:** Isn't the Sapnap way the wrong way?

**Sapnap:** Yes, but sexier~! \*licks lips\*

**George and Dream:** ....

**Dream:** I like the Sapnap way.

\*\*\*

**George or Sapnap:** \*eats cinnamon roll\*

**Dream:** \*whispers\* Cannibalism...

**George or Sapnap:** \*confused chewing noises\*

\*\*\*

**Bad:** Sapnap, it's okay, you're gay.

**Sapnap:** Obviously I'm not gay.

**Bad:** You are in a romantic relationship with not one, but TWO guys.

**Sapnap:** You got me there.

\*\*\*

**Tubbo:** George, Dream, and Sapnap, sitting in a tree!

**Sapnap:** Tubbo get away from me.

**Tommy:** First comes love, then comes marriage!

**Dream:** Then comes Tommy with spinal damage!

**George:** ...I don't know *any* of you.

\*\*\*

**Tommy (Dream's little brother):** As my best friends, what do you think girls or guys find attractive in me?

**Tubbo:** Oh! You're looks! You're a blonde with blue eyes, they're always pretty!

**Ranboo:** You're tall? Girls like that, right?

**Purpled:** You're funny. Like, *really* funny.

**Sapnap:** \*walks into the room, Dream besides him\* Your brother.

\*\*\*

**Sapnap:** Dream, those pants are awesome!

**Dream:** I know, right?

**Sapnap:** I'd bet they'd look even better on George's floor.

**George:** \*not looking up from his phone\* Yeah, along with your shirt, Sapnap.

\*\*\*

**Sapnap:** The food's too hot, I can't eat it!

**Bad:** ...

**Skeppy:** ...

**George:** ...

**Dream:** ...

**Dream:** You and George are hot and I still eat y-

**Bad:** \*slams hands on the table\* ONE DINNER!

**Skeppy:** Here we go again...

**Bad:** ONE PEACEFUL DINNER IS ALL I ASK!

\*\*\*

**Skeppy:** \*holding Bad's hands, burst into the room\* SEE! THEY'RE HAVING SEX!

**Dream Team:** \*sitting on the bed playing on their phones\*

**Sapnap:** Shit, we are? Why didn't you two tell me, I'd have put my phone down.

\*\*\*

**Dream and George:** \*stumbling into the room, looking disheveled\*

**George:** S-Sorry we're late, we were... doing stuff!

**Sapnap:** \*walks in\* \*wraps his arms around Dream and George\* I'm stuff!

**Dream and George:** \*embarrassed\* \*sighs\*

# Secrets of Life

## Chapter Summary

Sapnap has a secret.

## Chapter Notes

Kinda like a reupload from Wattpad? I mean, it was in my Wattpad book, but I'm rewriting it completely.

*Sapnap had a secret no one knew about.*

He arrived at Skeppy and Bad's house, Dream, George, Karl, and Quackity already there. Others planned to come over tomorrow, but tonight it was just them, all sleeping over.

Sapnap hugged all his friends before they sat down on the couch, talking.

"I'm just saying, Sapnap would look good in a skirt!" Dream huffed playfully, "Doesn't mean I'm gay!"

"You are bi-"

"Shut it, Karl!"

Quackity laughed, "Haha, let's go!"

George gasped, "A skirt with fishnets!"

"Why are you all talking about dressing me up?!" Sapnap laughed.

Skeppy joked, "I still have the maid dress if you want to borrow it!"

Sapnap rolled his eyes before a timer went off. He checked his phone and gasped, "Oh, shit, sorry guys! I'll be right back!"

He left to the bedroom their things were. He shut the door and grabbed his bag, rummaging around until he found a certain medicine. After poking the needle into his thigh and pushing the medicine in, he put the stuff away and looked at himself in the mirror.

Sapnap bit his lip, hand going to his chest, ...*Flatter... I want it flatter...*

He removed his shirt and took off the ace bandages, wrapping them tighter around his chest, groaning in slight pain. *It's worth it... Ignore the pain in your ribs, it's worth-*

"Hey, Sap, sorry, just-"

Sapnap paused, turning to the door. His eyes locked with Dream before he screamed, covering his

half bandaged chest, "GET OUT!"

"S-SORRY!" Dream yelled, closing the door.

Sapnap looked away from the door, hugging himself, *O-Oh god, he knows! He knows, he knows! I-I'm going to be looked at, judged, hated-*

"HE'S WHAT?!" Sapnap heard running before the door was slammed open, Skeppy glaring, "SAPNAP, WHAT THE FUCK?!"

"I-I-"

"ACE BANDAGES?! ARE YOU KIDDING ME?!" Skeppy covered the other's chest, glaring, "DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW DANGEROUS THAT IS?! YOU COULD GET SERIOUSLY INJURED!"

Sapnap blinked, "...Huh...?"

"COME HERE!" Skeppy grabbed him, pulling him into the room across from them. He dug through some drawers and threw a binder at Sapnap, "Try that!"

Skeppy turned as Sapnap put the binder on. Once he was turned to look at the ravenette, he smiled at Sapnap's ecstatic expression.

"I-It's perfect!" Sapnap looked at Skeppy, "Thank you... but... why...?"

Skeppy smiled and removed his shirt, revealing scars under his pecs.

"You... You're trans too...?" Sapnap asked, in shock.

Skeppy nodded, "Saving up for bottom surgery! Why have you never used a binder?"

"P-Parents weren't supportive..." Sapnap explained, "I-I've only been on Testosterone for two years."

Skeppy nodded, smiling, "Keep the binder. I don't need it."

"Thank you. So fucking much man..."

The two hugged before Sapnap put his shirt on. They went back to the living room., when Dream apologized profusely.

"So, uh, since Skeppy kinda outed you in front of all of us, we can pretend we don't know!" Karl offered, "If you're not comfortable, we can act like everything is normal!"

"This doesn't change anything, Sap." George reassured as Sapnap sat in the middle of him and Dream, "You're still Sapnap and-"

"I-I'm trans..." Sapnap interrupted, smiling at the brunette, "I-I'm not ashamed of it and I was going to tell you guys eventually. I just didn't expect it to go the way it did. Blame Dream."

Dream nudged his side, earning a chuckle, "It was an accident!" He smiled at the ravenette, "Dude, we're proud of you!"

Everyone else nodded in agreement, Skeppy cheering. Sapnap smiled, thanking them.

"U-Um..." Sapnap hesitated, "...I-I have my top surgery i-in two weeks... D-Do you-"

"YES!" Skeppy exclaimed, "I'm definitely coming!"

"What day, I'll take off work!" Bad smiled.

The rest agreed and Sapnap laughed at their excitement, Dream and George hugging him, rocking back and forth as they sung "Celebration Time."

"You guys are more excited than me!" He teased, Dream and George not letting him go.

Sapnap was excited.

\*\*\*

".....ong...?"

Sapnap groaned, eyes clenched shut.

".....strong? ...Mr. Armstrong? Wake up."

Sapnap blinked, waking up.

The nurse smiled, rubbing his shoulder, "Hi there, Mr. Armstrong! How are you feeling?"

Sapnap unconsciously reach for his chest and clenched on air. Still a bit groggy from the medication, he was confused. He looked down and saw he was perfectly flat.

"Your surgery was a success, Mr. Armstrong." The nurse smiled, making him look at her, "It was a success, perfect!"

Tears came to Sapnap's eyes, "...Thank... Thank you..." He whimpered, hugging his stomach.

She smiled, "Your friends are waiting outside, would you like me to get them?"

"M-Mhmm..."

She left the room to get his friends and most likely told them he's still a bit groggy from the medication. They walked in and Sapnap smiled tiredly. George and Dream sat right beside him on either side, Bad, Skeppy, Karl, and Quackity all pouring around him as well.

"Hey there, Sap!" Dream smiled, "You okay?"

"M'flat..." Sapnap giggle, leaning into George's side, "...M'a boy..."

"Always have been, Sap. You've always been a boy." George reassured.

Sapnap giggled again, smiling. He smiled tiredly as everyone congratulated him, Dream and George hugging him close.

# Accidental Cockblock

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by someone on my Discord, Snapmap!)

Sapnap just wanted to get off.

## Chapter Notes

Somnophilia - an individual becomes sexually aroused by someone who is unconscious

This is all consensual, just wanted to make that clear. It will explain more in the chapter, but this is all consensual. I don't write r\*pe, I just feel uncomfortable and wrong writing about it. Just wanted to explain that.

They had talked it before. None of them minded if the other two decided to use them in their sleep. They gave their consent to the other two to ride them, fuck them, give blowjobs, etc, etc. The Dream Team really didn't care, as they trusted their boyfriends.

So when Sapnap woke up in the middle of the night to pee, he did his business but came back horny. Well, he didn't come back horny, he more came back, saw George was hard (probably having a wet dream), and he was horny. He hesitantly walked over, rubbing the brunette's erection through his clothing, earning a moan.

"Baby..." Sapnap cooed, moving their undergarments down.

He moaned upon seeing George's member. He licked a wet stripe from the base to the tip, earning a gasp. George moaned in his sleep as Sapnap took him into his mouth, Sapnap moaning as well. He continued to suck, not moving his head. As of right now, he was just cockwarming George, moving his fingers to his entrance. He moaned, stretching himself out as he rested with George in his mouth, moaning.

Sapnap pulled off of George once he finished, moaning as he lowered himself on George.

"F-Fuck..." He moaned, "G-George and Dream feel so good inside me..."

George moaned in his sleep, pushing up into Sapnap.

Sapnap gasped, moaning. He began bouncing, going slow to drag this out. Plus, if George woke up, he would love the brunette to join him. He moaned as he found his prostate, still going slow. He bit his lip, continuing to bounce. It just felt so good, having George or Dream inside him.

"Mmmmn..." Sapnap bit his lip, "F-Fuck, you and D-Dream really tu-turned me into a slut..." He snickered, huffing, "Nnngh, George...."



The brunette moaned, turning over.

Sapnap gasped and fell off the bed, groaning in pain. His legs were still on the bed as his head and back laid on the floor, trying to recover from the sudden movement and removal of stimulation. He rubbed the back of his head and moved to sit up. George groaned, grinding against the sheets, still sleeping.

*How is he still sleeping...?* Sapnap wondered, shrugging, *Well, he could sleep through anything, anyways.*

He stood up and pushed George back gently, stopping him from grinding. The brunette man groaned at the stop of stimulation. He cuddled into George's chest, helping the brunette ease back into him.

"Fuck me, Georgie~" Sapnap whispered in his ear.

The sleeping brunette began to thrust, most likely thinking he was grinding into a pillow. Sapnap gasped and moaned, biting his lip as George hugged him tightly. George squeezed his hips, continuing to thrust as if he was hugging a pillow and not caring what he did to it. Sapnap moaned, trying to stay quiet as to not wake up Dream or George.

"G-George, p-please-" Sapnap moaned and came on their chests.

George moaned, coming inside Sapnap before his breathing evened out. Sapnap smiled and went to move away, but George snuggled closer to him, hugging him as if he was a pillow.

"G-George-" Sapnap groaned as the brunette rested against his prostate. Any sudden movement would hit his prostate, "...Fuck me..."

George snored a bit.

\*\*\*

Sapnap woke up with a groan before he cried out, something slamming against his prostate.

Well, *someone*.

"Morning, Sleeping Beauty!" George smiled innocently, "Want to explain what happened last night?"

Sapnap whimpered, biting his lip. It's going to be a *long* day.

# Exploring Our Bodies

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by someone on my Discord, Alex♡!)

They were interested in each other's bodies.

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

When the Dream Team first got together as a poly relationship, it was very awkward. The three of them had boyfriends and girlfriends before, but it's always been monogamous. So, when they got into a poly relationship, it was awkward, confusing, but they got used to it, got in the rhythm of it.

One day, when Dream was out and it was just George and Sapnap, the brunette noticed the ravenette didn't have his shirt on. He was getting ready to put it on, but George touched his back, running the tips of his finger against a scar on his back.

"J-Jesus George! D-Don't scare me like that!" Sapnap jumped, spinning to face him.

"S-Sorry!" George exclaimed, "I-I didn't realize I was doing that! I-I just saw the scar and, um... wanted to see it..."

Sapnap chuckled and turned, "You can touch it, I don't mind."

George nodded, the tips of his finger touching the scar once more.

"...What's it from...?"

"Stab wound."

"Seriously, what's it from?"

"No, I'm serious!" Sapnap laughed. He hummed, begging to explain, "When I was twelve, before I met Dream, I hung out with a lot of bad kids. Nothing like gangs or anything, but kids whose parents let them play with guns and knives and they smoked weed and stuff. I never smoked weed and was never violent, but I didn't stop them. O-One day, one of the kids had a knife and they were arguing with another kid. I got between them to try to stop the fight and he, uh, stabbed me. I-It was an accident, he didn't mean it. I think he meant to poke me with it, scare me, but he stabbed me. I... I stopped being friends with them."

George moved and kissed it gently before he stood up. He showed his arm, a small scar on it, "From a knife. Wanna hear the story? It's not as cool, it's actually really stupid."

The ravenette nodded.

"Remember Webkinz? How they came in those big boxes with zip ties?"

"George..." Sapnap teased.

George laughed, "Listen, listen! My parents bought me one and I was an impatient eight year old and I couldn't find the scissors, so I used a knife. I was stupid and put the blade towards me and it slipped, stabbing my arm! Wanna know the best part?" Sapnap hummed in response, the brunette giggling, "The fucking Webkinz didn't even open! I got two stitches for NOTHING!"

Sapnap burst out laughing, George laughing as well. They sat on the couch, looking over each other's body, telling stories of the scars they may have, looking over one another's birthmarks. They ran their fingers over one another's body, amazed by each other,

"I'm ho- why are you both half naked?"

The two turned, seeing Dream walk through the front door.

"George stabbed himself because of a Webkinz!"

"Sapnap, shut up!"

The two laughed as Dream stood there, confused.

## Chapter End Notes

George's stab wound story is a real story. It happened to me because I was being stupid. I was, like, eight when it happened. ;^;

# I'm At Work!

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by someone on my Discord, Alex♡!)

Sapnap groaned as his phone lit up again.

## Chapter Notes

This one is very short, so sorry about that!

Sapnap continued typing away as he worked, his phone lighting up with a small buzz. He hummed and picked it up, seeing it was an image from George. he smiled, the brunette loved to send him pictures of either himself cuddling with one of their many cats or dogs or the animals being adorable. He knew how Sapnap was desperate to find a different job, so the pictures of his cuteness with the animals' adorableness always lightened up his mood.

He unlocked his phone and opened his messages with George. He gasped, turning off his phone as he blushed.

*No... No way...*

His phone lit up again and it was another thing from George. He hesitated before opening it again, staring.

The first image was of George seductively licking at one of their many dildos, the second was him actually sucking on it. Before Sapnap could close his phone, a picture of George bottomless and holding up the toy with his dick was on display. Sapnap closed his phone and blushed darkly. He bit his lip, slapping his cheeks a bit to try to calm himself down.

Sapnap groaned as his phone lit up again. He hesitantly unlocked his phone and left to the bathroom quickly. It was a picture of George in lingerie, lacy lingerie that didn't leave much to the imagination.

**Sapnap :** *Can you stop sending me nudes?! I'm at work!*

**George:** *That excuse never stopped you when I'm working!*

**Sapnap:** *Can you blame me?! I bought lace panties, what was I supposed to do?*

**George:** *Like these?*

**George:** *[Open attached file]*

Sapnap blushed darkly as George sat on the bed on his legs, the brunette still in the lingerie. He

had moved the lace underwear down to reveal his dick, Sapnap groaning. He fell to the floor in the bathroom, trying to calm down.

**Sapnap :** *I'll be home in twenty minutes, you're SO dead. You won't be able to sit right for MONTHS*

**George :** *[Open attached file]*

A picture of George, still in the lingerie, with one handcuff around his wrist, a collar around his neck with a leash connected to it, and a gag beside his head.

**George :** *I'll be waiting for you, baby~!*

## Chapter Summary

Sapnap just wanted to feel something, ANYTHING.

## Chapter Notes

Broken Heart AU

Second part to "What is Love?"

**DISCLAIMER: This chapter includes self harm. If you are sensitive to this topic, please skip to the next chapter.**

Sapnap wanted to feel something. If he could feel pain (the emotional kind, not the physical kind), he would feel it. He would feel so upset, he would cry, he would be angry. His heart was shattered, however, which made him unable to feel anything.

George and Dream tried to help him. They loved him, they did things they know used to make him happy, they let him join in on their livestreams, etc. Although he smiled, they were fake. He couldn't feel the same love they felt for them, even if he said it back. He couldn't feel the same happiness he did like before. He didn't speak on livestreams, only speaking in the Discord or (if the game had it) the in-game chat. He didn't want to ruin their streams with his monotone voice.

Some of their friends talked to him, though it took awhile to get used to the "new" him. He hated it, hated this new him.

"It's stupid." Sapnap said.

"What is?" Karl asked.

"...Everyone treats me different. They handle me with kid gloves. I can't feel anything, so just say it. Say you hate me, say you love me, say you hate my voice, just whatever. I've already got my broken heart, it doesn't matter anymore. I can't feel anything."

"Sapnap-"

"I gotta go." He hung up the Discord call, feeling tears stream down his face.

He touched his cheeks, *Crying...* Sapnap wiped his eyes, *Am I sad? Frustrated? Angry? I'll never know.*

\*\*\*

Sapnap sat on the other side of the glass, waiting. The other man sat in front of him on the other side. His eyes met Sapnap's, smirking.

They each took the phone on their side.

"Hey baby-"

"Don't call me that." Sapnap said in his monotone voice, "I'm not here to talk to you, get you out, or whatever. We're done, you made your bed, so lay in it. I just needed closure. Tell me the truth. Don't hold anything back. I can't feel pain, not after you shattered my heart into a million pieces. So, tell me the full and absolute truth." He hesitated, "...Did you ever love me?"

His ex-boyfriend sat there for a moment, "...I did. I did at one point. But... I don't know what happened. After i knew i had you under my thumb, after i knew you wouldn't leave me, that you depended on me... well, I guess I wanted someone else, wanted to have someone to fuck on the side."

Sapnap blinked, "...You're lying."

He hung up the phone and left the prison, ignoring the other's screaming and erratic behavior. He went back home, sitting in his room. Sapnap wanted to feel sad, angry, frustrated, hatred, pain, something, *ANYTHING*! Tears streamed down his face, but he felt nothing.

*Pain.* Sapnap thought, *The one thing I can feel...*

He hesitated, going to his dresser and hesitantly taking out a razor blade. He bit his lip, hesitating once more before he cut his wrist. He winced, whimpering at the sting. He did it again, biting his lip more. He only did it twice before his door opened.

"Hey Sap, I-" George stopped, "SAPNAP!"

The ravenette dropped the blade, George running over and dragging him to the bathroom and lecturing the whole time. He wrapped his arm in bandages and held Sapnap's wrists, kissing them gently.

"George..." Sapnap breathed out, his chest hurting.

"Sapnap, I-"

"I-It hurts George!"

The brunette widened his eyes and looked at the other, who showed a genuine pained expression.

"George, it hurts! I-I'm unable to feel anything but pain! An-And it hurts! It's not fair! I-I want to feel love, happiness, sadness, frustration, all of that! Why can't I feel love?! Why do I only feel pain?! Why?! What did I do wrong?! Wh-Why-!" He choked back a loud sob, "Why me...?"

George hugged him gently, closely, soothing and cooing him. Sapnap cried, sobbed.

"It hurt so much!" Sapnap sobbed, clenching George's shirt, "I-It hurts-"

"It's okay, baby, I'm here... I'm here for you, my love." George cooed, kissing his forehead and cheeks.

When he calmed down, when it was all over, he was back to feeling nothing.

*It hurts so much...* He thought as George smiled, kissing his forehead and reminding he loved him. *I love you too, but I can't feel that love... This is the worst pain anyone could feel...*

He hugged George tightly, one last tear falling down his cheeks.



# Locker Prank Gone Wrong

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by someone on my Discord, Snapmap!)

It was all a playful joke until claustrophobia hit.

## Chapter Notes

High School AU

It was a playful rivalry between the Dream Team. They were actually good friends, but they did like to mess around with one another and pull small pranks. Sapnap had once taken Dream and George's clothes and wouldn't give them back until they caught him in the locker room, the two only having a towel on from taking a shower. It ended with laughs and playful sexual jokes that they were comfortable having with each other. There was the time George put hot sauce in their food, Dream not able to handle the spice and Sapnap staring George dead in the eye as he ate all of his food, unfazed.

And how, sometimes (maybe once every few months), Dream would push them in their lockers. George didn't mind, playfully teasing how he would call the coach or make moans until Dream let him out. Sapnap, however, was not as joking. He would awkwardly laugh and tell Dream to let him out, Dream and George playfully arguing letting him out or not. It always ended with Sapnap stumbling out, not looking at them as he (fake, though they couldn't tell) laughed.

But, the thing is, it was a playful rivalry between *them*, just Dream, George, and Sapnap. Not some random people.

\*\*\*

George was standing by Sapnap's locker the day it happened, "I'm telling you, you failed it."

"I did *not*!" Sapnap laughed, putting his jacket on.

"You just told me for one part of your math test, you only put *B*! Just B! No As, Cs, or Ds!"

"Uh, probably because the answer was B!"

"You're such a dumbass!"

Before Sapnap could respond, he and George was pushed into the locked, the door shut and locked.

"Gotem!" Someone yelled.

"Oi, let us out!" George kicked at the locker, not noticing Sapnap's shaking.

"What's wrong?" One said, "Dream does it all the time!"

"Yeah, we *know* Dream! He's a *friend* of ours, you're not, let us out or I'm-"

"George, Sap? You in-"

Before George could scream, someone must've grabbed Dream and pulled him out, "Dream, I need to talk to you! I need help with something!"

The other two laughed and left George screamed at them.

"God dammit!" George kicked the door and stopped when Sapnap fell into his chest, shaking, "Sapnap? Hey, what's wrong?"

"G-G-George-" Sapnap whimpered, shaking as he panted, "I-I-I'm cl-claus-claustrophobic!"

"WHAT?!" George hugged the other, "I-I- we-we've been- H-How-"

"G-George, I-I ca-can't breathe-" Sapnap was hyperventilating.

George rubbed his back with one hand, the other grabbing his phone, "Shhh, shhh.... It's okay, it's okay, baby... Don't worry, I'm here..."

"I-I-I can't-"

"Listen, inhale for four."

Sapnap hesitantly took in a breath as George counted to four.

"Hold for seven."

Sapnap held his breath for seven seconds, George counting for him.

"Out for eight."

George counted as Sapnap breathed out, "That's it, baby, good job. One, two, three, four. You're doing amazing, Sappy."

Sapnap continued his breathing exercise as George rubbed his back, whispering soothing words.

He put his phone on speaker, hugging Sapnap tightly, "You're okay, baby, you're doing amazing! Such a good job."

Sapnap's breathing calmed down, but he was still shaking, terrified.

"George! *Dude, where-*"

"Fucking get in the locker room ASAP! Sapnap is ready to pass out because some idiots locked us in his locker!"

"*WHAT?! GIVE ME TEN SECONDS!*"

Dream hung up and George hugged Sapnap tightly, kissing his cheek, "It's okay, Sappy, Dream's almost here! We're gonna be okay, sweetheart! It's okay!"

Sapnap nodded, hiccuping slightly, tears rolling down his cheeks. George cooed and, after about thirty seconds, Dream slammed the locker door opened. Sapnap fell out, Dream catching him and

lowering him to the floor gently as George knelt in front of them.

Sapnap was shaking, tears rolling down his cheek as he hiccuped, gripping Dream's jacket like his life depended on it.

"We gotta take him to the nurse!" Dream said, "Get his bag and shit, I'll carry him!"

George nodded, grabbing Sapnap's bag and other things as the blonde picked him up bridal style.

Sapnap twitched slightly, hiccuping, trying to recover.

They got to the nurse, who checked over him, gave him some water and a fan so he didn't feel so stuffy. With George helping with breathing exercises and Dream rubbing his back and soothing him,

"Are you alright?" Dream asked when Sapnap calmed down, "I-I know, stupid question, but I don't know what else to ask."

"I-I'm okay... I'm okay..." Sapnap nodded, "I... T-Thanks... S-Sorry for never telling you before... I-It was just, I trusted you guys and knew you would let me out... I-I was scared, but knew it would be over...."

"I-I get that, but what about *you*, Sapnap? This is your mental health we have been unknowingly fucking with. " George took his hands into his, "No joke or prank or whatever is worth messing and/or exploiting a fear."

Sapnap smiled, nodding, "I-It's fine. I'm okay. I-I don't mind you two doing it, I-I just got scared because, well, we were both in there and it made the locker smaller and more stuffy...."

Dream rubbed his back, "I won't do it anymore. Besides, I need to find new pranks for you and George anyways."

Sapnap chuckled, George and Dream smiling at the face he was feeling better.

# Being Horny is Exhausting

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by a person on my Discord, Snapmap!)

Sapnap was horny.

Sapnap was horny. However, Dream and George were out and he had no one to help him. He sighed and decided to just call Skeppy and go out. Maybe if he walked it off, he would be fine. Skeppy picked him up and the two went to the shopping district, parking in a random parking spot. They got out and began walking around, going in and out of shops.

Sapnap bought a couple of dresses and skirts, he and Skeppy laughing and joking around.

"Sapnap?"

The two turned, seeing Dream and George.

"Hey, sup guys!" Skeppy exclaimed.

George smiled and waved as he walked over, "Hey. Uh, Sap, you didn't tell us you were going out? I-I mean, not like you *have* to, you just usually do it."

Sapnap shrugged, "I just... it was a little impromptu."

"Hey, no big deal!" Dream reassured, "We were just wondering, it's nothing bad."

The four continued walking and Sapnap almost immediately became horny again. He was getting frustrated, wanting to just... well, stop being horny. Eventually, after about an hour of shopping, Skeppy went home and Sapnap rode with Dream and George, going home.

They brought in groceries and Sapnap's dresses before sitting on the couch. Sapnap moved and sat on Dream's lap, kissing him passionately.

George chuckled, moving to kiss Sapnap's cheek, "Geez, are you just horny?"

Sapnap nodded, whining.

Dream chuckled, "Geez, alright, we'll take care of you, baby~!"

Sapnap whined, "D-Dream... G-George..."

Dream put Sapnap on the brunette's lap, removing his jeans and boxers, leaning down to kiss and suck marks into his thighs.

"O-Oh..." Sapnap moaned, George moving behind him to bite and suck marks into his neck.

Sapnap moaned as George ran his fingers up his chest, pinching his nipples at the same time as Dream kissing and biting his thighs, "N-Nnngh, h-hurry up..."

The brunette and ravenette kissed gently, Sapnap gasping when the blonde took him into his mouth. He pulled back from the kiss, moaning loudly.

"O-Oh god-" Sapnap moaned, biting his lip as George pushed a lubed finger inside him.

"So needy, hmm?" George moaned, teasing, "We love you so much..."

"L-Love you too-" Sapnap gasped, bucking his hips.

Dream gasped, but didn't complain. He moaned around Sapnap, who gasped and covered his mouth as he moaned. George pinched his nipples gently, the ravenette squirming as the brunette chuckled.

"So sensitive, baby~" George teased, removing his fingers as he pushed in slowly.

Sapnap moaned, biting his lip, "S-Shut up-"

He cried out, the blonde taking him fully in his mouth. Sapnap moaned as George began helping him bounce, the blonde bobbing his head in time with his thrusts. Sapnap moaned, wrapping his legs around Dream, who moaned and pinched at his thighs. George chuckled, pinching and pulling at his nipples, earning loud gasps and moans from the ravenette. Dream gasped, choking slightly but not minding at all, his nails digging into his thighs to create marks as he continued to bob his head.

"O-Oh Dr-Dream, G-George-" Sapnap moaned, pushing Dream's head down and keeping him still, "G-Gonna come-"

Dream moaned, the ravenette squeezing his thighs tighter around him, "M-Mmmngh-!"

Sapnap cried out as he came in Dream's mouth, the blonde groaning as he almost choked. The ravenette kept his legs around the other as he climbed down from his high, Dream coming on the couch soon after. George moaned, biting Sapnap's neck as he came inside the other.

Sapnap removed his thighs from Dream's neck, panting. Dream chuckled, removing himself from Sapnap to lean up and kiss him gently, "You okay now?"

Sapnap giggled, blushing and nodding, "Thank you, Dream, George... I needed that..."

"Clearly." George teased, hugging the ravenette tightly, still inside.

"You're annoying." Sapnap huffed.

"Be nice." Dream cooed.

"No, George is annoying!"

"I was just pointing out the obvious!"

"Yeah, and that makes you annoying!"

The two continued bickering and Dream just sighed, at least they were back to normal.

# Shock Collar

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by someone on my Discord, simp!)

It was suppose to be a challenge, but it wasn't suppose to make him hard.

"No way!"

"Why not?"

"Because I'm going to get caught!"

"Not if your sneaky!"

"How can I be sneaking if you want me to act out on ONE OF MY KINKS *ON STREAM*?"

"What the hell did I walk into?" George questioned, seeing his two boyfriends arguing on the couch.

They turned and immediately began yelling at the same time, pointing and overall talking over one another.

"S-Slow down, I can't keep up! I-I think I heard shock collar?"

"YES!" Sapanp groaned, "Dream wants me to wear the shock collar and you two mess with it, live, *on stream*!"

".....Okay, so what's the bad thing?"

"GEORGE!" "HAHA, YES!"

Dream laughed, "I told you, we won't do anything bad! Like, only if you mess up! Like if you make the Nether Portal wrong or if you take damage!"

Sapanp groaned, "But I don't waaaaaannnnnnnnnnnnnaaaaaa! What if I get hard or something?! I'm a masochist!"

"That's the fun in this!" Dream exclaimed.

"...I'll do this on one condition." Sapanp said, "Next time you go live, you have to let me cock warm you. With my mouth. No thrusting, not touching, just me resting on your thighs with your dick in my mouth."

George and Dream looked at each other before back at Sapanp, "Deal."

\*\*\*

"What level is it on?" Sapanp asked after Dream and George finished setting it up.

"Three."

"Ugg..." Sapnap groaned.

"You don't have to do this." George reminded, "Safe words are always an option."

"It's fine, m'just kidding." Sapnap reassured, "Though, what if I want to safeword during stream. It would be weird if I said 'red' on stream when there isn't something red."

"Taps." Dream reassured, "One is for okay, two for 'give me a few minutes,' and three for stop."

"Okay. Got it."

"Good luck, you're gonna need it." Dream teased as he and George each kissed his cheek as Sapnap finished setting up the stream.

He decided no face cam and jumped in, read chat a little bit, thanks people for subs and donations, and finally booted up Minecraft.

"Should I go into the SMP or MCC practice?"

"Speedrun practice!" Dream said over the Discord call.

"No thanks." Sapnap teased, opening the SMP.

"So mean!" Dream teased and the ravenette felt a shock, making him bit his lip.

*Oh, you ass.* "Ug, f-fine, I'll do speedruns."

Just like they had promised, George and Dream only really shocked him when he did something wrong or when he took damage. If he went into a villager house that didn't have any chest, they would shock him. If he died or got damaged, he was shocked. He was getting used to the shocks, not needing to groan or bite his lip when he was. He flinched, sure, but he was more holding back a moan rather than a groan in pain.

Dream knew this and was getting annoyed.

"Sapnap, what's that?!"

"What?" Sapnap turned his character around, scared. He was in the Nether, the Soul Sand Valley to be specific. He was scared maybe a skeleton was behind him or a ghast was sneaking up on him.

"Oh, I thought it was the fortress." Dream smirked, shocking Sapnap.

Sapnap jumped at the sudden shock, biting back a moan.

Dream, noting the silence, smirked more and shocked him again.

Sapnap paused the game and bit his lip. He got out of the world, making an excuse the world sucked.

"You okay?" George cooed, "Want me to cuwwle you~?" He teased, sending the chat in hysterics.

"Fuck off, Gogy." Sapnap huffed.

George fake gasped, shocking him once more, "But I wanna cuddle~!"

Sapnap couldn't help the muffled moan that escaped his throat. He tapped the desk once, continuing to move his character, "Well then come in here..." He tried to sound demanding, but he sounded more desperate really.

"Awww, Sappy wants me! You hear that, Dreamie~?" George teased.

"What the hell?" Dream teased, shocking Sapnap once more.

Sapnap bit his lip, moaning as he stayed silent. He ignored chat, continuing to play and biting back a moan as Dream and George occasionally shocked him. He was hard, getting close as he bit his lip. He tapped the desk twice and earned a tap in response. He sighed and was able to play for a few minutes, calming down slowly before he tapped the desk once.

However, it wasn't until a few minutes before he was shocked again, biting his lip as he held back another moan.

"You good, Sapnap?" Dream teased.

Sapnap's head was going fuzzy, he was shaking as he was shocked again. *Slip*- He shook his head, tapping the desk three times, quickly saying, "Y-You know, I'm not feeling good! T-Thanks for coming everyone, see you next time." He turned the stream off before moaning, practically falling out of his chair.

"Sapnap!" George ran over, "Are you-"

"M-More-"

"You tapped three times, are you sure?"

Sapnap panted, heady fuzzy as he held the other, "....G-Georgie... I..." He whined, clinging to the other, "M-more, please..."

"Aww, did my poor baby slip?" George teased, hearing Dream walk in, "Don't worry, princess, we will take care of you, sweetheart~"

Sapnap nodded, leaning into his chest as George slowly stroke his growing erection, Dream kissing his cheek and the back of his neck. He smiled, moaning, he felt so loved.



## Glory Holes (Part 2)

### Chapter Summary

Dream and Sapnap meet up.

Sapnap wore a mask over his face as he waited, white hoodie over his head as he waited. He stood outside a Starbucks across from the mall he was going to go in soon, his drink in hand, texting Quackity.

*Quackity: So, you proposing to that Dream guy?*

*Sapnap: Ha ha, very funny. I told you, it's a one night stand.*

*Quackity: You didn't answer my question*

*Sapnap: Fuck off.*

*Quackity: Aw, love you too, Sappy~!*

*Quackity: Btw, Karl says he's happy for your engagement*

Sapnap rolled his eyes. He put his phone back in his pocket before someone walked over to him. It was a blonde with green eyes, a green jacket over his white shirt, black jeans, and black vans. He blushed, looking away so he wouldn't stare.

"Sapnap?"

The ravenette looked at the blonde, eyes wide as he removed his mask, *No way. That voice-*

"I was right! Great, it would be really awkward if you weren't and I just said that out of nowhere!" The blonde laughed, "I-"

"No way! What the fuck?!" Sapnap huffed, glaring playfully, "You have a hot body, you look hot, your voice is hot-" He quieted down as he said the next part, "-*you have an amazing dick-*" His voice was back to normal, "-this is bullshit! You're a literal dream, no pun intended!"

Dream laughed awkwardly, "I-I wouldn't say that-"

Sapnap walked around him, "Do you have a tail? How often do you go to the gym? Do you have cheat days?"

"W-Wha-"

"There is no way you're this fucking perfect, there has to be something wrong with you!" He grabbed Dream's collar and pulled him towards him, "Are you a *furry*? If you are, it's fine, no judgement, I just need *one* thing I can tease you on!"

Dream grabbed his chin and pulled Sapnap in for a kiss, the other gasping. When they pulled back, Sapnap's whole face a bright red.

The blonde chuckled, smiling, "How about you tease me about how we first met?"

"T-That doesn't count, cause you can make fun of me too!"

Dream laughed, "Then I got nothing."

"I'll find something."

The two shared another laugh. They began walking around, going inside the mall and talking. They talked about nothing in particular, just getting to know one another before grabbing lunch and enjoying one another's presence. Dream explained his job, explaining he made a lot of codes and mods for different video games upon commission.

"That. Is. Awesome!" Sapnap exclaimed, "I wish I could do that!"

"Why don't you?"

"Not enough money for school. It's why I do, well, what I do. Quick way to earn money and stuff." The ravenette sighed, "Just sucks cause I barely get off." He took a sip from his drink.

"You didn't say that when I was there~" Dream purred.

Sapnap flushed, swallowing and looking away, "S-Shut up!"

"Want to do it again? I'll be gentler~!"

"If you don't choke me, we will have issues."

The two shared a laugh, quickly cleaned their mess, and walked to the blonde's car. Sapnap explained he took the bus as the blonde unlocked his doors. Dream got in the front seat and Sapnap sat on his lap, kissing him roughly. Dream moaned, massaging his ass and earning a moan. The blonde pulled back and nipped at his skin, sucking gently to create marks. Sapnap moaned, tugging gently on his hair.

"As much as I'd love to take you right here, right now, I don't want to get arrested for public nudity or anything like that. We are still in the mall parking lot."

"No fun." Sapnap teased, chuckling.

He did crawl to the passenger seat, allowing Dream to turn the car on and begin to drive. On their way home, Dream kept a hand on Sapnap's thigh, the ravenette moving his hand to rub at his growing erection whenever they were at a stop.

They got to the blonde's home and he grabbed Sapnap by his shirt, pulling him over to his seat, "Fucking tease."

"You know it." Sapnap giggled.

Dream opened the door, holding the other and subtly grinding up into him. Sapnap gasped, moaning into his ear as Dream locked the car, struggling to unlock the front door as he was pinned to the wall, both grinding into each other. The blonde opened the door and practically ran in, shutting the door behind him before slamming Sapnap against the wall, attacking his neck.

"A-Aaaah~" Sapnap moaned, the blonde biting and sucking bruises into his neck, "S-Shit-!"

"I'm gonna fucking destroy you~!" Dream cooed, removing his shirt.

Sapnap moaned, "Hurry up then!"

The blonde ran his fingers up his chest, "So demanding, so used to getting what you want, huh? I'm

gonna break you~!"

"D-Dreaaaaaaaam!"

The blonde chuckled, pinching his nipples. The ravenette gasped, moaning as the blonde continued to tease him. He leaned down, biting and pinching one of the buds, earning a whine from Sapnap. He gave an apologetic lick and kiss to his chest, as if to make up for it.

Sapnap panted, his whole face flushed red as he continued leaving bitemarks and bruises around his neck and chest.

"O-Oh god-"

"Hey, Dream, guess what?! I-"

The two paused, Sapnap covering his face as Dream blushed, standing up more to kind of cover Sapnap as he turned.

"G-George! I-I thought you said you'd be gone all day!" Dream smiled awkwardly.

The brunette, *George*, blushed as he shut the front door, "I-I, uh, got off early... S-Sorry, didn't realize you, um, brought someone home!"

"I-It was kinda impulsive."

"Impulsive my ass." Sapnap whispered teasingly, earning a pinch to his nipple.

George nodded, "Uh, I-I'll be in my room-"

"Join us!" The ravenette said without thinking, covering his mouth.

"What?!" "Sapnap!" Both exclaimed.

Sapnap pulled Dream towards him, whispering in his ear, "I haven't gotten off good since you came, *literally*, into my life! If he's as good as you, I will gladly become your personal slut."

Dream flushed, whispering back, "Are you sure? I mean, I don't mind. We've hooked up before and he's good, but it was always me topping."

"I'm a bottom bitch. I can only take it or give blowjobs. As long as he doesn't want me to fuck him, *we're good*."

The blonde laughed, turning to George, "He's willing to blow you if you want. He's, and I quote, 'a bottom bitch.'"

"Don't tease me!"

George chuckled, still a bit awkward, "Well, um, I don't mind. This isn't awkward, is it?"

Dream removed the rest of Sapnap's clothes, putting him down. He moved and stood behind Sapnap, continuing to tease the ravenette's nipples, "Not at all. Hurry up and and come over while he's coherent before I destroy him."

The brunette walked over, looking the ravenette up and down, "...You marked him all up. Where the hell am I suppose to mark?" He pinched his thighs, "Guess I have no choice but to go here. Shame, want people to see my marks."

"Not sorry." The blonde snickered, continuing to pinch and play with Sapnap's nipples.

Sapnap was shaking, moaning as he bit his lip. George fell to his knees, biting and sucking marks into the ravenette's thighs, matching the blonde's marks as Sapnap threw his head back with a moan.

"F-Fuck-" Dream cut the ravenette off with a kiss.

George finished marking him before standing up, grabbing Sapnap's chin and pulling him in for a kiss, allowing the blonde to remove his clothes. Sapnap pulled back, gasping for breath. The brunette sat on the table removing his clothes as he pulled the ravenette towards him.

"Come on, bitch, make me feel good." The brunette chuckled.

Sapnap nodded, moving towards the brunette's member. He licked a long wet stripe from the underside to the tip before taking the head in. George let out a small puff as he watched Dream spread Sapnap's cheeks.

"Well, well, well~" Dream cooed, chuckling, "Dumb fucking slut stretched himself, he was expecting this!"

George moaned, shoving the ravenette down on him, earning a choked gasped, "No wonder he wanted me, he's never satisfied, is he?"

Sapnap cried out around George as Dream slammed inside him, tears coming to his eyes as he choked slightly with the blonde pushing roughly against his prostate.

"Aww, are you crying?" The brunette sneered, wiping Sapnap's eyes, "Can you not handle this? Do Dream and I need to finish ourselves?"

The ravenette shook his head as much as he could. He began to bob his head as much as he could, trying not to choke more. *Fuck, big!* Sapnap thought, *D-Dammit, how're they both so big?! One of them has to have something wrong with them!* The ravenette moaned around the brunette, stroking what wasn't in his mouth.

Dream moaned, beginning to thrust roughly. He made sure to hit his prostate each time, Sapnap moaning. He pulled off of George, taking a few deep breaths as he moaned, his legs shaking at the roughness.

"Hold still, I'm fucking your throat."

Sapnap just opened his mouth as wide as he could, George shoving into his mouth. The ravenette held onto George's hips as the brunette and blonde thrust inside him at the same rough pace, chasing their own orgasms and using the ravenette as their own toy.

"F-Fuck, he feels so good!" George moaned, "Such a good boy, he's such a good slut!"

Dream nodded, biting back a moan, "Wanna keep him? Keep him as our own personal fleshlight?"

"He'd like that! Look at him, crying and drooling all over my cock."

Sapnap cried out, looking up at the brunette, moaning.

"S-Should've seen him when I met him~!" Dream snickered, "Remember when I told you I was going out?" He paused his thrusting and pulled Sapnap off of George, yanking him back by his

hair, earning a whine, "Tell him what you do, bitch."

"I-I'm-" Sapnap whimpered, "I-I'm a sl-slut i-in a-a-" He bit his lip, unable to finish.

"In a what? Tell me~" George cooed, his voice sweet like honey.

"G-Glory hole!" He blushed darkly, closing his eyes at the embarrassment.

"Awww, so you really are a slut?" George kissed the other gently, "Don't worry, baby, we can make you a hole so you feel comfortable. Let us use you like the bitch you are. Would you like that~?"

Sapnap nodded, panting slightly before he cried out, Dream continuing to thrust into him. George slammed the ravenette down, the boy crying out as he stared up at the brunette.

George wiped his tear stained face, "Take our cum, baby~ Take it like the good slut you are~!"

Sapnap moaned, his knees bucking as he came hard on the floor. Dream cursed, hooking his arms under the other's thighs as he continued, chasing his own orgasm. George threw his head back, wrapping his legs around Sapnap's neck as he came down his throat, the ravenette gagging. Dream moaned, slamming into the ravenette as he came inside as well.

The brunette and blonde panted, remaining inside as they came down from their high.

"Mmmmmnnn...."

They came too with the muffled groan, slight tapping on the table. The brunette removed his legs from Sapnap's neck as the blonde pulled out, letting his legs go gently. Sapnap fell to his knees and pulled off of George, panting as he sat there, shuddering a bit from the small sparks of pleasure.

"Y-You okay?" George asked, genuinely concerned.

"Fuck, we weren't *too* rough, right?!" Dream pat Sapnap's back.

Sapnap looked at George, spreading himself, "Y-Your turn..."

The brunette blushed darkly, "W-What?!"

"You heard me." The ravenette smirked, "Unless you're scared."

"...Oh, you are so dead."

\*\*\*

Sapnap groaned at the slight buzzing. He sat up in bed, wincing at the pain, careful of the two laying besides him. He grabbed his phone and noticed it was a call.

"What...?" He groaned, rubbing his eyes, tired.

*"Dude, where are you?! I was worried sick when you didn't come home! I know you and Quackity were off yesterday and today and-"*

"Karl, I got my brains fucked out, my ass was so sore I couldn't sit properly, *still can't*, and you woke me up at-" He paused, "-six in the morning. I'm not out doing drugs, not drinking, m'safe and tired. Now, if you'll excuse me, I'm going back to sleep and enjoy the two men cuddling me because, *fuck*, if that doesn't make me feel loved, I don't know what does."

*"Two?"*

Sapnap hung up. He placed his phone down, laying back down in between Dream and George. George went back to cuddling him from behind and Dream hugged him closer to his chest. He smiled and closed his eyes to fall back asleep again.

He wasn't sure if he imagined the kiss on his forehead and the back of his neck or not.

# Book of Life

## Chapter Summary

Everyone is born with a magic book the dictates your life from beginning to end.

What happens when you don't follow it?

Everyone is born with a book that dictates your life from beginning to end. It tells you when you are born, tells you when you loose your first tooth, your first day of school, etc, etc, all the way to the day you die. People follow this book to the t.

George never thought he would ever meet someone who *didn't* follow the book.

He was sitting at the lunch table with his friends when the ravenette walked up to him. Sarnap, was his name. George remembered how the boy often... acted out and people were often... confused about him. He just seemed... off. George was surprised when Sarnap sat beside him, but didn't mind too much. Maybe it was an event he missed in his book? After all, he really only read the important parts, like who he'd be friends with or what clubs he would join.

Sarnap smiled, "Hi George!"

"Hi Sap!" George smiled back. He had to admit, Sarnap was really cute, despite being weird. He was funny and charming, he was kind of jealous of whoever was destined to be his lover.

"Sooooooo, I was wondering, do you want to go to the movies with me?"

"Oh, sure, with who?"

"Just me and you!"

George blinked, blushing, "...L-Like, as friends or...?"

"As a date!" Sarnap smiled.

"W-WHAT?!" George blushed, his friends stopping their chattering.

Sarnap smiled, blushing a bit, "I wanna go on a date with you!"

"I-I-I-" What is he saying?! This wasn't in his book and it certainly wasn't in Sarnap's! "I-I'm sorry, I-I c-can't, I-I"

Sarnap glanced and saw his book, his smile turning into a frown, "Oh, right. Sorry. I forgot those things exist."

"W-Wait-"

Sarnap got up from the table and left.

"Dude, was that in your book?" Quackity asked.

George shook his head, "I-I... No, I-I don't understand! Th-That wasn't..."

He looked back at Sapnap, who walked out of the cafeteria.

The day continued, George rereading his book on break.

*George will be with his friends (Quackity and Dream, Karl will be sick) at lunch. Nothing eventful will happen. He will continue about his day as normal.*

*He will get home and be surprised with a new pet dog from his parents-*

Okay, maybe he shouldn't have read *that* part, but still! It didn't make sense! Sapnap asking him on a date wasn't in there.

He sighed and walked down the hall to his locker, seeing Sapnap by his, putting his stuff away. He noticed the ravenette on his phone as a girl walked up to him. They talked a little before she got nervous, seeming to ask her out. *Oh, that must be who he's destined with, at least in high school.* He looked back to his locker, closing it.

"WHAT?!"

Everyone turned and faced her and Sapnap, the girl in complete in utter shock.

"I didn't speak Greek, did I?" He teased, "I said no thanks, I'm not interested. You're pretty, not my type."

She shoved her life book in his face, "B-But, my book-! *You're* book-! You-"

Sapnap shoved it back, glaring, "I said no. I don't follow that. Hate me all you want, I'm not going on a date with you. I don't like you. I tried to be nice, but you're really pissing me off with that thing!"

"Mr. Armstrong." The teacher called.

"Yeah, yeah..." Sapnap huffed, turning around and coughing slightly, "No cursing or whatever. I'm leaving."

The teacher escorted him out and the girl fell to the ground, sobbing. Her friends surrounded her as whispers circled them. George hesitated and ran out, seeing Sapnap being escorted to a car.

"Sapnap!"

The ravenette turned, smiling sadly as George came up to him, "Hey George... Did you see that? Sorry if you did."

"...Um, is the offer for movies still on the table?"

Sapnap widened his eyes and nodded ecstatically, "Y-Yeah, totally! What day, what time?!"

"U-Um-" He flipped his book open, going to Saturday.

*George will have nothing planned for Saturday.*

"S-Saturday? Maybe around eleven?"

Sapnap looked into the car and the brunette heard a 'sure' as a response. The ravenette nodded,



squealing slightly, looking at the brunette, "Yeah! I-I'll see you then, bye!"

He hopped in and the car left, George chuckling as he could clearly see the ravenette cheer.

Saturday came and they met up at the mall with the theater. Sapnap took the other's hand as he excitedly led the way, a person behind them the whole time.

"Uh, who's this?" George whispered, pointing to the man.

Sapnap flinched, "Um, my bodyguard/doctor. I mean, he doesn't prescribe me anything, but if I were to faint suddenly, he'd be there to give me CPR or something, you know?"

"Wait, bodyguard and doctor?"

"Yeah. I have a lot of medical issues. It's why I often leave class and not allowed outside or in the cafeteria for longer than fifteen minutes. Also why you sometimes see teachers escorting me places."

"Wow, I'd... never guess."

"Yeah, I try to keep it hidden."

They got to the theater and got their tickets (Sapnap's bodyguard paying for one as well, of course).

"Sapnap, remember, you can't-"

"I know, I know! I'm not to sit by a large group of people and don't touch anything before sanitizing it! I'm not five anymore!" Sapnap huffed.

"You act like it." The man teased, earning a playful glare from Sapnap, a chuckle from George.

They bought some popcorn and water (seeing as Sapnap couldn't have soda and George didn't want to get any to make him feel bad) before looking around. They decided on the middle seats on the end, Sapnap's bodyguard behind them.

The movie started and Sapnap was amazed by the whole thing, George chuckling at his reactions. He acted like a five year old, not the thirteen year old he was. George ran out of water and said he'd be back. He refilled with some soda before coming back, setting his drink by him rather than in between them.

"What'd you get?" Sapnap whispered, clearly noticing the difference.

"Oh, uh, sprite."

"...Can I have a little?"

"I-I thought-"

"I-It's more of the sugar! I can't have too much sugar! I-I just want one sip, please?"

George glanced at the bodyguard, who seemed to be watching the movie too. He looked at Sapnap and put his finger to his lips, both giggling. The brunette let him have a sip, the ravenette smiling.

"Thank you!" He whispered excitedly.

George winked, "For what?"

They chuckled before they went back to the movie. After the movie ended, they waited for everyone else to leave before they left themselves, Sapnap excitedly explaining how awesome everything was.

There was a car waiting for Sapnap, who looked at George.

"Do you have a ride?"

"My mom will be here soon."

"We can take you!" Sapnap offered.

"Are you sure?" George questioned.

"Mhmm!"

George got in, having to put on hand sanitizer before he was dropped off. Sapnap thanked him for coming, the brunette smiling.

"Let's do it again sometime!"

"Okay, with who?"

"Just you and me again." George smiled, "Like a date."

Sapnap blushed and nodded, smiling even more if he could, "Okay! Totally!"

That continued their friendship, growing closer and closer until George, admittedly, fell for Sapnap. It was junior year when he was tempted to ask him out. His book said nothing of him confessing to anyone or anyone confessing to him, so it shouldn't be a big deal.

When he was in the hallway, going to the bathroom, he saw Sapnap, smiling.

"Sapnap! Hey, perfect, I gotta-"

The ravenette fell forward.

"SAPNAP!" George screamed, running over.

The ravenette had fainted, the brunette shaking him as he screamed his name, a teacher running out. The paramedics were called and George was sent back to class, tapping his foot unconsciously, worriedly. He managed to convince his parents to let him go to the hospital after school, the brunette running to it after school.

He got to the ravenette's room, seeing mother and father doting on him as well as his bodyguard standing back, not interrupting but looking distraught.

"S-Sapnap?"

The ravenette looked and smiled, waving slightly, "Hi George..."

"A-Are you okay?"

"Yeah, I'm fine."

His father looked at the brunette, "So you're George, Sapnap talks a lot about you."

George smiled awkwardly, "A-All good things I hope."

"Told them about the time you stole a million bucks." Sapnap teased, earning a chuckle as he walked forward.

"What happened?"

His parents looked at one another.

"It's fine." Sapnap reassured, "Can... Can you guys just leave while I explain?"

"Of course." His mother reassured, kissing his forehead as the three adults left.

George sat beside him and Sapnap hesitated, "...I have leukaemia. I... Today, I... I got a really bad fever... it's why I fainted and was rushed to the hospital. I-I know I told you before how my parents don't want me around a bunch of people because I could get sick... it's cause of that." He hesitated, "A-And the sugar and sweets and stuff? My mom wants me to eat super healthy, so I have the best chance."

"Dude..." George gasped, "I... I never... I-I just thought it was something small! I-I never-"

"I-I made it seem small because... because I didn't want to hurt you. After all, I'm..." He looked away.

"...What, what?" George held his hand, "T-Tell me, please!"

"Remember your book?"

George blinked, looking down at his life book, "...What about it?"

"...I read my full book on accident... when I was younger, nine, I think." Sapnap grabbed his phone, opening the case. George watched a small piece of folded paper fall out, "...It's cause this is the last page."

George hesitated, taking it and unfolding it.

*When Sapnap is twenty, he will get hit by a truck on his way to an annual appointment. Because of his already weakened body, he will not make it. His date of death will be March 1st, 2021.*

"Your birthday." "My birthday." They said in unison.

Sapnap chuckled darkly, "It's not enough I have leukaemia, I also get hit by a truck as my way of dying. The world hates me."

"....Sapnap... is... is this why you don't follow your book?" George handed it back to him.

"What's the point in following destiny if I'm just going to die? It's why, when I found out I had a crush on you, I took my chance and asked you out. I... didn't expect you to accept." He smiled, looking at the other, "But you did."

George hesitated, tears in his eyes. He leaned down, kissing him gently, "Marry me."

Sapnap chuckled, tears in his own eyes, "Come on, it's fine-"

"I mean it, Sapnap." George held his cheeks, "I-I love you, so much. You deserve better. I don't care if we're seventeen or whatever, marry me! You... if what that says is true, then let's experience

the most we can in the next three years."

Sapnap blushed, tears falling down his cheeks, "B-But your book-"

"Screw what it says. I love you, dammit. I... I don't want to loose you." He stared at him, kissing him gently once more, "Will you marry me? I-I can buy a ring and everything, I will get down on one knee a-and-"

"I do." Sapnap smiled, "I do... George, I love you..."

They held each other, cried, sharing gentle kisses. Sapnap's parents came in and George had to leave, promising he'd be back tomorrow, this time with a ring.

Sapnap was let out of the hospital the next week and back at school. When George saw him, he ditched his friends and ran over, picking him up and spinning him around.

"W-What're you doing?!" Sapnap laughed, holding onto the other.

"What, I can't greet my fiance~!" George teased, kissing him gently.

"You're so stupid." Sapnap teased, "Haven't even proposed with a ring, yet you're calling me your fiance~!"

"Oh, and you totally didn't say yes?"

"I would *never*."

The two shared a laugh before they walked inside, the brunette setting him down. School was normal, despite everyone being confused on why or how they got together, seeing as Sapnap was destined for someone else. That girl even yelled at George for stealing him and the brunette simply replied with 'even if he was straight, he wouldn't like you with an attitude like that.'

When graduation came, Sapnap was one of the first few people called, seeing as his last name was "Armstrong." However, before he could get off the stage, George ran over and grabbed his wrist, keeping him still.

"What're you doing?" Sapnap teased.

"What I meant to do a year ago." George got down on one knee, smiling gently.

"George..." Sapnap widened his eyes, as the brunette took out a small black box with a ring resting inside.

"I said I wanted to marry you, didn't I?" George kissed his left hand, "If your book is too be believed, then let's make he most of the time we have. I want you to be mine, at least for a little. So, will you marry me?"

Sapnap nodded, "Of course, you idiot!"

They ignored the screaming and the cheers they got (and maybe a few angry people at the interruption), kissing gently. Sapnap got off the stage as George got back in line, both wanting this to hurry up. Once graduation was over, George ran over to Sapnap, picking him up and spinning him around, his parents chuckling at the two as George kissed all over his cheeks.

"Mine!" A kiss, "Mine!" another kiss, "Mine, mine, aaaaaand mine!" George kissed the other's cheeks then his lips.

"Stooooop~!" Sapnap teased.

Because they were eighteen and legal adults, they were able to get married. George's parents were confused, seeing as their books didn't have that in them. However, they didn't care. Seeing George so happy to hold Sapnap and call the boy his was all they cared about. His happiness. George also explained (with Sapnap's permission) why it was important to get married right out of high school, knowing his parents were confused on why they couldn't wait a little longer.

Sapnap's parents actually got them a home, renting it for them. They said they'd pay all the bills, the only thing they had to do was pay for groceries. Which they did. They made the most of their life, getting jobs, spending time with one another, going out on dates, making sure it was perfect.

On Sapnap's twentieth birthday, they were nervous. They had plans to go out, but...

"It'll be okay." Sapnap reassured, kissing him, "If I die, I'm happy with you."

George smiled sadly, kissing him back, "Can... Can I...? One last time?" He traced his hand over his waistband.

"Of course, George."

They spent the first few hours after waking up being close, being in love. Eventually, they had to get up and get dressed, which they did. They went out, walking together, holding hands. They had to go to the doctor's. There was one last street to cross before the doctor's. Both hesitated.

Sapnap took a deep breath, smiling, "I... I'm happy, I lived a good life, and I'm happy." He looked at George, "Thanks to my amazing husband."

George kissed him, tears in his eyes, "I... I love you..."

"I love you too."

"I'll always love you..."

"Me too."

They shared another kiss. George clenched his fist as time slowed down, Sapnap began to cross the street. Headlights came closer and George bit his bottom lip.

*No... No!*

"SAPNAP!"

The ravenette spun around. George ran towards him and hugged him tightly, the truck not breaking at it hit the two.

*Sapnap's eyes fluttered as he looked at George, who held his hand tightly, rings shining in the light. George looked back.*

*They smiled at each other.*

***They squeezed their hands as they took their final breath.***

## Chapter Summary

(Boss Mobs AU)  
(Reupload from Wattpad)

Sapnap is missing...

## Chapter Notes

AU made by qyeopi on Twitter and Instagram

Their Twitter - <https://twitter.com/qyeopi>

Their Instagram - <https://www.instagram.com/qyeopii/>

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

**AN: This AU was created by qyeopi on Twitter/Instagram. They actually don't associate with the MCYT Fandom anymore, so if you do check them out, please don't ask for MCYT art! Respect their wishes! I also believe they don't wish to be associated with the Boss Mob AU anymore, so don't ask about that either. I simply wanted to explain they made the AU and give them credit for it.**

"Sup loser!" Dream exclaimed as he appeared in the treasure chamber in the Ocean Monument, wincing at the slight uncomfortable feeling of water. Unlike normal Endermen, he could handle a little bit of water, he just couldn't stay in it for too long, "Where's Sap? I thought you said you were going to get him?"

"I was." George responded, "But he wasn't at the usual spot that I go to pick him up. I was waiting for you, so then we could both go find him." He then turned and smiled, "Here, for you."

Dream blinked as he took the aqua earrings, "What're these?"

"Prismarine earrings. Like mine." George smiled, "Want me to help you?"

The blonde smiled and nodded. The brunette took off the blonde's black earrings and replaced them with the prismarine. The brunette called a dolphin and the two got on the mammal, going to land. They waited for the youngest of the three to show up, sitting next to one another and holding hands. It had been a few hours and when the boy still didn't show up, they got a bit worried. Dream managed to calm George down, saying that he probably just got caught by his father.

"If he doesn't come back in a few days, we can go to the Nether and check on him. Okay?" Dream smiled.

George nodded and the two went home.

It was only one day, he was fine.

Right?

\*\*\*

Sapnap didn't come for a few days, so Dream and George first searched for a lava pool. When they found one, the brunette summoned water as Dream made a small pillar, putting lava beside it. They finished the Nether Portal and the blonde used his dragon breath to light it. They jumped into the portal and began to look around.

"We're in a Soulsand Valley. There should be a lot of Wither Skeletons around. They can help us." Dream explained.

But the Wither Skeletons weren't around. Hell, there weren't even regular Skeletons in the valley. They came to a fortress and saw Blazes, Ghosts, Wither Skeletons, regular Skeletons, Piglins, basically all of the mobs in the Nether were in or outside the fortress, resting their heads as loud demonic screeches were heard. They walked forward and saw none other than the king of the Nether, Sapnap's father.

George was shaking, "I-If the Wither revealed himself in front of his kingdom, something has to be wrong, Dream."

"George, look..." Dream pointed and the brunette looked.

There was cobblestone and wood as well as misplaced Netherbricks around the fortress.

"We need to go to the Overworld and to the nearest village!" Dream yelled, grabbing George's hand, "Come on!"

They got to the Overworld and Dream pulled up his dark green hoodie, making sure his face was fully covered, George doing the same with his own hood. They walked into a quaint village, seeing two humans in the center, a group forming around them. They looked at each other and stood with the crowd, listening to what the commotion was about.

"I'm telling you, we are both the strongest adventurers in the world!" The boy yelled, dressed in iron armor and a diamond sword on his belt, his chestplate and sword glowing from the enchantments.

The girl nodded, "If you want our protection, we demand a share of your crops!" She was in the same armor, but she had an enchanted bow around her shoulders and leggings.

Dream rolled his eyes, raising a hand, "Oh yeah? What makes you guys the strongest adventurers? I mean, I doubt you killed any of the boss mobs! Just who are you clowns?"

The boy glared at Dream, "My name is Steve and this is Alex. You want to know what makes us the strongest? Show them Alex!"

The girl smirked and searched her bag, taking out two things. She took out a white cape as well as a white headband, a ghast design on it. George gasped, tears in his eyes while Dream growled, clenching his fists.

*That was Sapnap's headband and cape...*

"This, my friends, is what the idiotic boss of the Nether, Sapnap, dropped when we killed him!"

Alex smirked, the villagers whispering.

"*YJ-- S::L· KL·SK.*"

Everyone looked at Dream and George, both shaking from anger.

"What was that? Speak up!" Alex snickered.

"Let me translate." George growled, summoning his trident, "***YOU ARE DEAD!***"

Everyone screamed as Dream threw off his hood, sending a fireball at the two adventurers. The blonde teleported behind Steve, kicking him into a cobblestone tower. He used his claws and slashed the boy's armor in half. He then grabbed the human's throat, black tears coming out of his eyes, both on the mask and under it.

"***HOW DARE YOU?! HOW DARE YOU KILL HIM?!***" Dream screamed, slamming the human on the floor, dragon breath circling the two. Immediately, the human was choking on air as it seemed to cut him like small daggers, "***HOW DARE YOU KILL SAPNAP?!***" He growled, "***DEATH IS TOO MUCH OF A MERCY, BUT YOU DESERVE IT!***"

He slashed the human's chest, over and over again, blood dropping from his claws.

While Dream dealt with Steve, George had kicked Alex the opposite way. The girl immediately drew her bow, but screamed in pain when the brunette threw his trident at the girl's arm. He snapped his fingers as he stomped over to her, the trident immediately removing itself from the girl's arm and coming back to his hand. The girl went to get something from her bag, but the brunette threw his trident once more, the boy pinning her to the floor with his trident. He stomped on her chestplate, glaring down at her.

George revealed his third eye, which was usually covered by his bangs, the girl watching it glow, "*You deserve so much worst for killing such an innocent and kind boy. Unfortunately, all I can say is, **you're dead.***" A laser came out of his third eye, piercing the girl's chestplate, making the girl scream in pain. He removed his trident from the ground and, for good measure, stabbed the girl's stomach with it.

The brunette stepped back and began shaking from... pain.

Sadness.

He couldn't believe it, it can't be true!

Sapnap... he can't be dead... right?

He... what happened?

There's no way he would just kick the bucket, he had to have put up a fight.

George began to sob, falling to the floor. As if the gods wanted to torture the two more, it began to downpour. Dream walked over and took Sapnap's headband and cape from the girl's bag.

"George... let's go back to the Nether." Dream whispered, voice cracking.

"D-Dream, he-"

"DON'T FINISH THAT SENTENCE!" Dream screamed, picking the other up bridal style, black



tears stream down his face, "J-Just.... d-don't finish that sentence..."

He teleported them away.

\*\*\*

The two walked towards the king of the Nether, looking down.

The Wither paused his screeching as he looked at the two boys, "*What is wrong, children?*" He widened his eyes, "*Do you know where Sapnap is?! Is he-*"

Dream held out the headband and cape, shaking, "T-Two... two adventurers... two adventurers had it a-and..." He couldn't finish.

"He's de-"

"Don't finish that sentence, George!" Dream hissed, "H-He's not... y-y'know, he's just missing and-"

*"It is alright, children. We can get him back."*

"What?" "REALLY?!" Both yelled.

The Wither nodded and gave a small smile, taking the headband, "*He gave you both Wither Flowers, correct? Go get them and meet me back here.*"

The two didn't waste anymore time, running to the portal to get back to their homes. They came back to with their Wither Flowers and the king of the Nether led them to a hidden room in the fortress. The Wither took the flowers from the two boys and placed them on the bed. He then placed some Soulsand over the flowers with three Wither Skulls.

Both boys covered their faces as smoke and flames irrupted from the bed, circling the room. George gasped when something pressed against his cheek, almost like a kiss, while Dream simply stiffened slightly when he felt something hug his waist. The smoke then removed itself from the two before circling the Soulsand and Wither Skulls. A blue fire irrupted around the items, shining brightly. The two boys covered their eyes, listening to the crackling of the fire and breaking of bones.

"...Dream? George? What're you two doing here?"

The two boys uncovered their eyes and simply stared at the boy in front of them.

The boy picked up the black flowers, "And why are your flowers here? What happened?"

George burst into tears and jumped at the other, hugging him tightly and stroking his hair, "SAPNAP!!!"

Dream quickly got over his shock and hugged the two, "OH MY GOD- SAPNAP! W-We thought-"

"We thought you were dead!" George sobbed, looking into Sapnap's eyes, "You scared us! I was so worried, you idiot!"

Dream kissed the ravenette's forehead, "I'm so glad you're okay, Sap... S-So glad..."

Sapnap giggled, tears in his eyes.

"Sapnap." The three pulled away and the Wither held out his headband and cap, "*Your boyfriends picked it up. We will talk about this later, but for now-*" He seemed to smile, as much as a bony figure could, "*-go be with your boyfriends. They have a lot to say, I'm sure.*" He then pat the boy's head, "*I'm glad you're okay.*"

Sapnap giggled and, before he could reply, Dream picked him up bridal style and let George climb on his back, the blonde yelling they were going to his place.

## Chapter End Notes

AU made by qyeopi on Twitter and Instagram

Their Twitter - <https://twitter.com/qyeopi>

Their Instagram - <https://www.instagram.com/qyeopii/>

# Sick

## Chapter Summary

(Reupload from Wattpad.)

Sapnap is sick.

"Dude... I'm fine, seriously..." Sapnap reassured, sniffing.

"Are you sure? Do you need more pillows? Soup? Water? F-"

"George!" He let out a weak chuckle, "I'm fine... It's just a small cold... Nothing to stress over... Where's Dream?"

"I'M BACK FROM THE STORE!" Dream kicked the bedroom door open, "I bought as much soup, medicine, and tissues as I could with the money you gave me George!"

"GUYS!" Sapnap yelled, coughing, "L-Listen, I will be fine. I'll take the medicine and then rest. That's the best way to treat a cold."

The blonde placed the bags beside George as he took out the medicine, reading the directions, "Are you sure? We can cuddle and-"

"I don't want to get you guys sick. Seriously, I will be fine. I've had a cold before and I always get better in a day or two. Just chill." The ravenette smiled.

George sighed and the blonde gave the ravenette the medicine, "Okay, but if you need anything, and I mean anything-"

"I'll get you guys." Sapnap smiled after he took the medicine, hugging a pillow, "This is the only time I hate to sleep... Flu sleep is the worst..."

The brunette gave him a kiss on the forehead, "Just rest, baby. I love you."

"Love you too... Love you Dream."

"Love you Sappy." The blonde smiled, also placing a kiss on the boy's forehead.

The two non-sick people left the room, Sapnap blowing them a kiss as he closed his eyes. They sat on the couch, both a bit worried and trying not to overreact. The two have never gotten a cold or the flu, so they honestly had no idea what to do. Dream has gotten food poisoning once, but that was different.

George turned on the TV, "Hopefully he'll be okay."

"I'm sure he will be." Dream reassured, wrapping his arm around the brunette's shoulder, "We just gotta leave him be."

"Easier said than done. I want to just go in there and make sure he's not dying."

"He won't die." The blonde smiled, "Probably."

"Probably?!"

"I'm kidding, he will be fine. Chill."

George nodded, smiling.

\*\*\*

"I'm okay!" Sapnap exclaimed as he walked out of the bedroom the next day, hugging his two boyfriends, "Told you I would be okay!"

"Good." George kissed his cheek, "I was really worried."

"Why do you never kiss me?!" Dream teased.

The brunette pulled the ravenette towards him, hugging him, "Because Sapnap is less annoying."

"RUDE!"

# Speaking Greek

## Chapter Summary

(Reupload from Wattpad.)

Sapnap can speak Greek and uses it to his advantage.

**AN: In case people don't know, Sapnap is half Greek and can speak Greek semi-fluently. Also, all translations are from Google Translate, so if anything is wrong, it's Google's fault, not mine.**

George glared at the ravenette, who was happily sitting on his lap and cuddling into his neck, "Sapnap, I am trying to edit a video."

"I know." Sapnap replied, hugging him and kissing his cheek, "Your point?"

"You're an idiot. Please get off so I can record."

"Nah. I want to cuddle and Dream is recording a Unsolved Mystery."

"Then go cuddle a pillow, one of the cats, or the dog."

Sapnap chuckled before he grabbed George's chin, forcing the brunette to look at him. He gave him the most flirtatious look he could muster, "*Se agapó*, George~!" (*I love you.*)

The brunette flushed, choking on air.

"*Ti tréchei? I gáta píre ti glóssa sou?*" (*What's wrong? Cat got your tongue?*) Sapnap teased, kissing the brunette's cheek.

George bit his lip and pulled the other in for a proper kiss, "No fair..."

"*Boró na meíno?* Can I stay?"

"...F-Fine, just don't try anything. I really need to finish editing."

"Okay!" The boy smiled, kissing the brunette's lips once more.

\*\*\*

"Dream~!" Sapnap whined, hitting the bed as the blonde continued to work on his computer, "Cuddle time!"

"What is with you and cuddling?" Dream teased, "It's like you always need to cuddle me or George."

"You signed up to be my boyfriends and I told you both I need constant love and affection! Now cuddle me!"

"I need to finish this. I will cuddle you in a few minutes."

Sapnap glared at the other's back before he had an idea, smirking, "Oh Dream~!"

"Oh Sapnap~!"

*"Se agapó τόσο πολύ! Ela edó!" (I love you so much! Come here!)*

Dream stiffened, his face flushing. He covered his face with one hand, trying to focus on the computer, "S-So unfair!"

The blonde felt the other's arms wrap around his shoulders, whispering in his ears, "*Ti symvaínei moró mou?*" (*What's wrong, baby?*)

"God that's fucking hot..." Dream muttered.

"Can we cuddle now?"

The blonde pulled the other in for a kiss, smirking at him when they pulled away, "We can do more than cuddle~"

Sapnap blushed but smirked back, "Works for me! Hopefully George won't be jealous."

"Blame it on your greek."

# Bottom Talk

## Chapter Summary

(Reupload from Wattpad.)

The bottoms like to talk behind their tops back, sometimes roast them.

It wasn't a surprise Sapnap was a bottom.

What can he say? He liked being dominated by his two handsome and strong boyfriends. What was a surprise (at least for him) was finding out Skeppy was a bottom. He totally thought when he and Bad got together, the latter would be the bottom, with how adorable and innocent he acted. But he quickly realized Bad was the top and, well, he was a bit surprised.

He didn't really mind Skeppy being the bottom, though. After all, it's a lot easier to talk about certain things with Skeppy than it is with Bad.

\*\*\*

"I'm telling you, being choked is amazing!" Sapnap practically purred, "Hell, when Dream or George simply put their hands on my neck, I immediately turn to jello!"

"God, you're so weird." Skeppy teased, "I don't know, man. I feel like Bad would be too scared to hurt me if we ever tried. What's so good about it?"

"I don't know. I never really thought I would be into it, but the first time Dream did it, it was like I was giving him complete control. And you know me, total bottom bitch."

The brunette laughed, fixing his beanie, "That makes sense. Though, I make up the choking with blindfolds and being tied up."

"Wait, what?! Bad ties you up and blindfolds you?!" The ravenette exclaimed.

"Only my arms. He rarely does my legs because he thinks he will hurt me."

"Still, I never would have thought he would do that. I mean, he's such a sweet guy."

"It's always the quiet ones, am I right?"

The two laughed, continuing to drink their coffee as they sat in the dining room of the ravenette's home, waiting for their boyfriends to come back.

"Anyways, I got a question." Skeppy playfully pointed at Sapnap, as if accusing him or something, "Since you have two datemates, what're some of their crazy kinks? This is for science!"

Sapnap laughed, "Well, they both go crazy for my Greek and both love to choke me. George likes to be gentle, but Dream is the exact opposite. George doesn't have a lot of crazy kinks, he's pretty basic."

"Of course." The brunette teased.

"Dream, on the other hand, can be crazy. He likes to tie me up, likes it rough, he loves to bite and leave marks in general, overstimulation, or-"

The boy was cut off by the door opening, making the two get up. They heard laughing as the three other boys walked in, each holding a few bags of groceries.

"Hey, you guys are back!" Skeppy exclaimed, wrapping his arms around Bad, "Now hug and carry me!"

"Give me a second, Skeppy." Bad smiled, kissing his cheek.

Dream and George also placed a kiss on their boyfriend's cheeks, making the ravenette chuckle.

He looked at Skeppy, "We can finish our conversation later."

"Totally, I want to know more and I'm sure you do too." Skeppy laughed.

Sapnap nodded, the other three confused as the two bottoms shared a smile.



# Dream Team Unsolved

## Chapter Summary

(Reupload from Wattpad.)

The Dream Team go to Bobby Mackey's in hopes of seeing some ghosts.

"Dream, do you believe in ghosts and demons and stuff?" Sapnap asked as George drove them to Bobby Mackey's, a Kentucky bar that was said to have a portal to Hell.

"Nope." Dream popped the 'p', "I know you are also a bit of a skeptic, but I don't understand why George believes in this crap."

"It's not crap, it's true!" George huffed, "Why don't you believe in this stuff?"

"Uh, I've never seen a ghost or demon."

"Okay, but there's a lot of things you can't see that are real."

"Like what?"

"Gravity."

"Uh, if I drop an apple, it's gonna fall. Boom, gravity!"

"What about air?"

Sapnap spoke up, "If it's really cold, you can see your breath."

"You're suppose to be helping me! You believe too!"

"Only somewhat. Like, I do think there's a possibility because, like, no one knows what happens when you die. But at the same time, why doesn't a fly get a ghost? Why is it just humans?"

"Exactly!" Dream high fived the other, the brunette just rolling his eyes and continuing to drive, "You're doing pretty good for a brit."

George rolled his eyes as he pulled into the parking lot, "Shut up."

The brunette parked the car before the three got out with their flashlights and camera. They walked into the building, looking around with their flashlights and recording what they could, (George) hoping to get paranormal activities on camera. The brunette explained how the establishment went through many different things, explaining how it used to have mobs come and how an office was said to have darker things occur. He explained how the office had a trapdoor that was supposedly the portal to Hell and how the mobs would throw bodies down it.

Although Sapnap was genuinely interested (still not 100% on board with the demon thing), Dream was growing bored. He wanted to yell and taunt the supposed ghosts, but George told him no. It wasn't until they sat in the old safe room, trying to contact the spirits, did Dream start taunting.

"Mob guys... I thought you were tough guys..." Dream laughed, "I can curse just as good as you! Penis, penis, penis, penis, penis!"

Sapnap laughed as George groaned.

"No one is here, let's just leave!" Dream groaned.

"No. Can you be patient?" George teased.

"Ask Sapnap, I-"

"*HEY! LET'S CONTINUE!*" The ravenette stood up, blushing darkly as his boyfriends laughed.

They continued through the building, looking around the basement. They went into a room that was used as a jail cell back during the mob times. Sapnap stood and leaned against a wall while the other two sat in chairs, a flashlight on a ledge between them.

"Alright, if there are any spirits here, turn on the light." Sapnap spoke, nothing happening. "Hmm, oh! Turn on the light if you plan to do us harm! Tonight!"

The light turned on and the blonde fake gasped while George cursed, burying his face in his hands.

Dream decided to play along, "Demon, turn the light off if you want to follow George home!"

"Why would you say that?!" The brunette yelled as his other boyfriend laughed.

"He lives in Florida with me and Sapnap!"

"Even if this is bullshit, why would you even take the chance?!"

"You're gonna have a hard time squeezing into the car!" Sapnap encouraged.

"Not you too!"

"DEMONS!" Dream suddenly yelled, making the other two jump slightly, "TURN THE LIGHT OFF!"

Sapnap laughed, falling to his knees as George looked at the blonde with a mix of worry and anger, "*Fucking*, shut up!"

"DEMONS!"

"What is-"

"YOU'RE NOT TRYING HARD ENOUGH!"

"Oh my god!"

"PLUNGE US INTO DARKNESS DEMONS!"

"What is wrong with you?!"

"DEMOOOOOONS!!!"

"Oh my god, you have a death wish!" George buried his face in his hands again as Sapnap sat on the floor, trying to catch his breath from laughing so hard, "You have a death wish!"

"DEMONS YOU COWARDS!"

"You have a death wish!"

"TU-Turn t-the light off-" Dream couldn't keep it up as he started laughing hysterically as well, wheezing as he held his stomach.

"Th-This is all bullshit!" Sapnap managed to choke out and stand up, "Let's check out other rooms!"

The three got up, Dream having a bit of trouble as he continued laughing. They decided to go to the Well Room, which had the portal to hell. They agreed to go into the room alone for two minutes, George saying to have a rope around them, that way if something bad happened, the other two could pull them out. The brunette went first and was terrified, babbling about how he hated this and how he wanted to leave. Dream was next and he was silent, deciding to just chill and tell the ghost this was their only chance to kill them.

When he walked back to the other two, he shrugged, "Pretty sure this area is cleared of all demons and ghosts."

"Lemme make sure." Sapnap teased, taking the rope.

"You're on your own." Dream chuckled.

"Dope." The other walked into the room, looking around. He clicked his tongue, putting his hands on his hips, "Hey there demons. It's me. Ya boy! I'm standing near your hole and it's very dark. And, um... to be fair, I don't know if you're real. I feel like I'm writing a letter to Santa or the Easter Bunny or something. Who knows, you could be real, George seems to think so and he's pretty smart so.... Anyways, I guess I have to be quiet now, so in the meantime feel free to scratch me, bite me, choke me, bruise me, but just know I might get turned on."

"Oh my god Sapnap..." George snickered.

"Hey, this is my time, you shut your mouth!" Sapnap called. He sat there for a bit before he spoke again, "Hey demons?"

"Yeah Sapnap? What do you need?" The boy turned and shined his light at where the voice came from.

"DAMN! George, I found a hot demon!" Sapnap ran over to Dream, who was wearing a white mask with a happy face on it. The blonde laughed as he picked Sapnap up, "Oh shit, and he's strong! Go ahead, take me demon! I'm ready!"

"You two are literally the worst!" George called, yanking on the rope around Sapnap's waist.

"No demons in here. It's clean." The blonde called as they got their equipment and walking out of the building.

They put the camera and flashlights in the backseat as Dream crawled into the passenger seat, George in the driver's seat, and Sapnap in the back. They began going to their hotel, talking about the night.

"You know, one day, I'm going to get possessed and it's going to be your fault." George flicked Dream's arm.

The blonde snickered, "You'll be fine. Besides, if anyone's going to get possessed, it's me."

"No you won't!" Sapnap laughed, "You already have, like, ten demons trapped inside your body."

"You know, that's probably true."

"Can we go see Goatman next?"

"Goatman?" George and Dream questioned.

"Yeah!" Sapnap laughed, "It's the Old Alton Bridge in Texas, but apparently a demon called Goatman haunts the bridge and the woods surrounding it! Goatman's kinda cute, not gonna lie."

"Are you a furry or something?" George teased.

"No, he just wants to go home." Dream snickered.

"So... is that a yes to Goatman?"

George flicked the ravenette's nose, "It's a no from me."

Dream kissed his cheek, "It's a yes from me!"

"And a yes from me!" Sapnap smirked, "Two against one, George."

"My count is worth three points because I'm the driver." The brunette teased, kissing his other cheek.

"Dammit." His two boyfriends huffed as the brunette laughed.

# It Took Months

## Chapter Summary

(Reupload from Wattpad.)

It took months for the Dream Team to get together in a poly relationship.

When Sapnap met Dream, it was a total accident.

Dream had moved to live in the same city and they had, by chance, went to the same Walmart. Sapnap wasn't paying attention, looking down at his phone when he ran into someone, making him stumble back. He looked up and saw the boy's blonde hair and green eyes and it took a minute for it to click. He only realized it was Dream when he saw the boy was wearing his own merch.

Sapnap blinked and stared at the other, "...Are you Dream?"

The blonde was visibly shocked, seeing as he never did do a face reveal and he knew no one besides close friends and family knew what he looked like. Then, he realized who he was talking to, "Sapnap...?"

"Holy shit, you are!" Sapnap yelled, not caring about the attention he was attracting, "Damn, you really are tall! I mean, I'm not exactly short, but-"

Dream covered his mouth, blushing slightly as he waved awkwardly at the people staring, "C-Can you try to calm down? I'd rather not attract anymore attention."

Sapnap nodded and when the blonde moved his hand, he apologized, saying he was just excited.

The two talked as they shopped, planning to meet up another time to keep talking and getting to know one another. When they did meet up, they realized how they basically knew each other, as talking online almost everyday made it easy to talk to others. They went home after talking for hours, the smaller smiling.

They continued meeting up for months until Dream moved to Florida, but it wasn't like they didn't talk online. Sapnap always teased George he got to see Dream before he did, the blonde also joining in and telling George how he "missed his chance."

After another few months, Dream visited George in UK and, when he came back, George moved in with the blonde. When Sapnap asked about it, Dream explained how the two started dating and that they had been about a month before he went to visit George.

Sapnap smiled, "Oh, cool. But, why didn't you tell me?"

"Well, we weren't sure if it would work out. You know, long distance and all." The blonde then blushed as he turned, looking at something off screen, "But... after we finally met in person, we didn't want to leave each other again. Sorry for not telling you earlier, it's just-"

"Hey man, it's cool! As long as I got to know before anyone else, I'm fine with it!"

"Thanks dude, you're awesome."

"I know!" The boy then waved slightly, "Anyways, I gotta go! I need to check on my mom!"

"Oh, okay! Talk to you tomorrow!" Dream smiled and waved back, George calling out a bye from the background.

Sapnap ended the call and immediately, tears ran down his face.

He... was angry and jealous. Angry because he was literally planning to confess to both of them that he may or may not like them, a lot. Jealous because both the boys he liked were together. He wiped them away, telling himself it was only natural. He knew the two were getting closer and he knew it was coming, he just didn't expect it to hurt so much. His cats and dog immediately ran over to comfort him as he fell to the floor.

He called Skeppy, the brunette replying with his happy and chipper tone, "Hey my best Texan YouTuber friend, how are you doing? Wanna meet up again?!"

"S-Skeppy?" Sapnap answered, his voice cracking.

The brunette's tone immediately changed to a worried tone, "Sapnap? Hey man, what's wrong?"

The boy broke down again, crying and explaining everything. Skeppy was super understanding and supportive, saying if the other wanted, he could come visit him and make sure he was fine. Sapnap replied it was fine and he was just happy talking about it with the other. The brunette said okay and the two said their goodbyes.

The next day, Sapnap woke up to his doorbell ringing profusely and large banging. He looked at the time and noticed it was about one in the afternoon, making him groan. He got up and yelled he was coming, pulling an oversized shirt on.

He got to the door and was immediately pulled into a big hug, making him confused.

"Are you okay?! What do you need?! A movie?! Ice cream?! What about-"

"Bad?" Sapnap looked to the front door and saw Skeppy holding up a McDonald's bag, "Skeppy? What're you two doing here?"

"Skeppy told me everything!" Bad exclaimed.

Skeppy shook his head, "No! You pried it out of me and threatened not to-"

"WE DON'T NEED TO STRESS THE DETAILS! Anyways, we got you McDonald's and we rented movies and we are going to be staying with you for a few days just to make sure you're okay!"

Sapnap blinked before he laughed, "You guys! You didn't have to do that!"

Skeppy shoved the bag in the other's arms, "It was my idea and we wanted to! Now come on, we rented out a bunch of stupid horror movies because you're gonna love Bad's reactions."

Sapnap chuckled and Bad put the movie on as they sat on the couch, the ravenette eating his free lunch. During the movie, his phone vibrated and he looked, seeing it was none other than Dream. He bit his lip and declined the phone call, going back to the movie. The two stayed for three days before leaving, telling Sapnap to take care of himself.

During that time, Sapnap had ignored all of the blonde's and George's calls and texts.

\*\*\*

A few weeks passed and Sapnap still wasn't talking to Dream or George. It wasn't that he didn't want to talk to them, he just couldn't. He was still hurt about their relationship and maybe it was stupid, but he just wanted them to get the hint and leave him alone for bit.

He was online, playing Minecraft (of course) on Skeppy's sever. The owner then used the messaging feature and told him Bad wants him on TeamSpeak.

***Sapnap: Why?***

***Skeppy: idk, jsut tlk on teamspake***

Sapnap chuckled at the terrible spelling before getting on TeamSpeak, "Bad? What-"

*"Sapnap! Oh my fucking god, you're okay!"*

***"Language!"***

The boy froze, stunned silent. *Why did Bad invite him to a call with Dream who most likely also had George beside him?* He was still heartbroken about their relationship, he just wanted to be alone.

"Um, yeah, I uh... need to g-"

***"Nu-uh! I called you here for a reason! You need to tell Dream and George everything! Either that or I will!"***

*"Sapnap, we were just worried about you."* George spoke, *"You weren't texting or calling us back and we thought you were hurt or something so we asked Bad and he said you should tell us."*

Sapnap bit his lip, "It's... I just really want to be left alone right now."

*"But why? I-I mean, if there's a personal thing, you don't-"*

***"No, he needs to tell you. I'll mute myself and leave the room. But you need to tell them, Sapnap. I can't handle you being sad and stuff."***

Sapnap bit his lip, knowing Bad muted and most likely left the room, "Listen, I-I'm sorry for ignoring you both, but I just... I really want to be alone right now."

*"Sapnap, what is wrong? Bad said he can't handle you being sad, so what happened? Please, tell us. We are super worried."*

"I-I'm fine!" The boy's voice cracked.

*"You are NOT fine. Sapnap, please, we-"*

"Listen, it's fine! Don't worry about it! If you need me to help you record tomorrow or something, we can-"

*"Okay, cut the shit."*

"What?" ***"DREAM!"***

*"Listen, Sapnap, we've all been friends for YEARS. If it was not that big of a deal or you needed time alone, you would have immediately texted or call me back the first time you missed my call explaining what was wrong. But you literally ghosted us for WEEKS! Clearly, something is terribly wrong and I want to know what because I care about you, WE care about you! We're your friends and-"*

"That's exactly the problem..." Sapnap murmured, tears in his eyes.

"What?"

"I said, THAT'S EXACTLY THE PROBLEM!" The boy screamed, "You both don't get it and I don't expect you too, but I'm fucking jealous of you two! I'm jealous because I fucking love the both of you and I wish I was with you guys but I know it will never happen because you two are together and I'm just jealous and I'm heartbroken, okay?! Is that what you want to here?! How I ghosted you guys because I'm upset and I want to be left alone to deal with heartbreak?!" The boy was sobbing at this point, wiping his eyes as he tried to calm down.

"Sapnap-"

"I need to go."

He left the call and turned off his computer, throwing his phone on the couch as he went to his bed, cuddling into a pillow and sobbing himself to sleep.

\*\*\*

The doorbell was ringing and banging was coming from the front door. Sapnap didn't care, he knew it was Skeppy and Bad, he could hear them yelling at him to answer the door. He just hugged his pillow tighter, tears in his eyes as he sat on the bed. He just wanted to be left alone. He heard Skeppy yell he had McDonald's and, a few minutes later, he yelled he was going to leave it on the front door. The boy sighed and buried his face in the pillow, tears falling out of his eyes. He knew Bad was just trying to help, but he honestly felt worse.

His dog and cats came to comfort him, making him smile at his good girls. He pet the cats and dogs, the cats nuzzling his cheeks and his dog licking his face.

"Come on, let's get you guys breakfast." He got up and gave the animals some food and water. He then sat on the couch and watched TV for the rest of the day.

The next few days were the same, minus the fact Skeppy and Bad coming. Sapnap mainly sat on his bed, cuddling his fur babies as he slowly began to feel better.

That was until another knock was heard on his door.

He figured it may have been Bad and/or Skeppy, so he simply walked to the door in a Dream hoodie that barely covered his boxers. When he opened the door, he was surprised to see none other than the blonde himself, a bookbag on his shoulders.

Without thinking, Sapnap slammed the door shut and fell to the floor in front of it.

"Sapnap, please let me in!"

"NO! Just go home Dream!" Sapnap hugged his knees, "I get it, okay?! You and George are together, you want to let me off easy, I GET IT! I'm fine Dream, you and George deserve each other. Just... please can we let things go back to normal?"



"Sapnap, please let me inside. I'm here to talk about that."

The boy hesitated before he stood up and opened the door. He let the boy into the house and allowed him to sit on the couch. Sapnap leaned against the wall in front of the other, allowing him to explain.

Dream took a deep breath, "Sapnap, George and I had talked-"

"If either of you broke up with the other because of me, I will stab you."

"No, that's not it! A-Actually, it's the opposite."

Sapnap gave a confused look, "...What do you mean?"

"Have you ever hear of polyamory? George came up with the idea."

"Is that where you basically are dating someone and you both agree to having side chicks?"

"Uh, no. That's an open relationship."

"...There's a difference?"

Dream laughed and nodded, "A poly relationship is basically when you have a relationship with more than one person, as long as everyone gives consent to it. Otherwise, it's cheating." Sapnap nodded in understanding as the blonde continued, "Uh, George came up with the idea to try it out. You said you like us both and George told me he also really cared about you and I admit I care about you as well... So, if you want, we can try it?"

Sapnap stared at him and bit his lip, hugging himself slightly, "I... I don't want you guys to do this just because of my feelings-"

Dream stood up and took his hand, smiling, "George and I talked about this a lot. He came up with the idea and I agreed to it. We are both willing to try this out, if you want to. If you want, you can come to Florida and stay with us for a week or two, just to try it out. I can pay for a plane if you want."

"...I-I don't know... A-Are you sure?"

"Of course. If you need to think about it, we understand. Just let us know, okay?"

Sapnap nodded.

"Awesome! Well, I, um, I gotta go check into the hotel."

The smaller nodded again before he spoke, "Um... I-If I do go to Florida... I'll drive."

"What? Why?"

"I hate flying."

"Okay. I can pay for gas and-"

"It's fine Dream. Just... let me think about it, okay?"

The blonde nodded and smiled, waving.

Sapnap waved and smiled back as the other left.

It took a week before Sapnap was able to get his sister to watch his dog and cats before he texted Dream and George he would come over. It took a couple of days of driving before Sapnap was able to get to the blonde and brunette's home. He knocked on the door and, when it opened, he nearly fell down from someone hugging him tightly.

The brunette pulled away and smiled at him, "It's so good to finally see you in real life! ...Huh, it looks like you are a bit taller."

Sapnap smiled back at George, "I told you I was! Anyways, can I please come in and sit down? My legs are tired from all the driving."

George nodded and let the boy in, letting him place his bag down by the couch before he sat on it, stretching his legs. The brunette said he would make him some tea before Dream walked in, smiling at Sapnap. He sat down beside the boy, the two talking, everything seeming to go back to normal. The brunette came over and handed Sapnap some tea, sitting on the other side of Dream.

The blonde turned the TV on and they began watching movies. After a few hours, the ravenette became sleepy and, without thinking, he rested his head on the blonde's shoulder and feeling someone rest on his lap.

Sapnap woke up the next morning a bit early, seeing he had fallen asleep on Dream's shoulder, the blonde still asleep, and George asleep across their laps. He blushed madly but didn't move, simply closing his eyes and smiling once more.

\*\*\*

It took another two months before Sapnap was able to move in with his dog and cats. He was given one of the guest rooms, but they all end up sleeping in Dream's bed (seeing as he has a king sized bed and the other two had queen sized beds) and his pets seemed to really like Patches. Once Sapnap came into the picture, it seemed their poly relationship truly began, sharing kisses, hugs, sleeping together, and (of course) Sapnap's cuddle time.

It may have taken months, but all three agreed that it was the best decision they ever made.

# Pretty Boy/F\*cking Brat

## Chapter Summary

(Reupload from Wattpad.)

Sapnap was George's pretty boy.

Sapnap was Dream's fucking brat.

### *Pretty Boy*

Sapnap was pinned to the bed, his lips never leaving the brunette's, who held his wrists above his head. They pulled away for air, George immediately ripping the other's shirts off (why Sapnap wore a long sleeved shirt with a short sleeved over it was a question that has yet to be answered). The brunette kissed the other's cheek, rubbing his hands along the other's sides.

"G-George~" Sapnap murmured, shivering slightly, "P-Please!"

"Patient, baby~" George chuckled, moving his lips down to the other's neck, "I like to be gentle, you know that."

The other nodded, whimpering slightly when the other immediately found his sweet spot, making sure to suck and bite a mark on the junction between his shoulder and collar bone. Once it was red, George smirked at Sapnap, biting harder on it, making it bleed. Sapnap cried out a pleasure, gripping the other's shoulders.

The brunette pulled away, admiring his work, "That's gonna be bruised later~"

Sapnap merely whimpered in response, making George chuckle. He moved his hands to the other's hips, stroking them slightly as he began placing kisses and leaving marks on the other's chest. While he did that, the ravenette grabbed the brunette's shirt and pulled it off, throwing it who-knows-where and who-really-cares. George placed a gentle kiss on the other's stomach before he unbuttoned his shorts, removing his undergarments.

George smiled, admiring his boyfriend, "You're such a pretty boy, Sapnap~" He purred, lifting one of his legs to place a kiss on his thigh, "Need to kiss and gently mark you before Dream destroys you~"

Sapnap let out a shaky laugh, "Ho-how long do you think i-it'll take before he m-marks me up?"

"If I had to guess, two days."

"I say three."

"Well, it doesn't matter." George lifted both of Sapnap's legs, putting them over his shoulders while the other gripped the sheets tightly, shivering in anticipation.

The brunette put some lube on his fingers before he carefully eased one into the ravenette's entrance. Sapnap immediately gasped at the slight thing, but encouraged George to continue. The

brunette leaned down and kissed the other's cheek as he pushed a second finger into the ravenette, Sapnap letting out another gasp.

"G-George!" Sapnap moaned slightly, "T-That feels really good~..."

"Yeah?" The brunette kissed and sucked the other's neck, "What about this~?" He then bit the other's neck, hard enough to make it bleed.

Sapnap gasped, arching his back, "G-George!"

The brunette chuckled, removing his fingers as he lined himself up with the other's entrance. The ravenette moaned, wrapping his legs around the brunette's waist before he grabbed the other's cheeks, pulling him in for a kiss. They moaned into each other's mouths as George slowly pushed inside the ravenette. Sapnap pulled away from the kiss, groaning from the slight sting of pain.

"You okay?" George asked once he was fully inside the other.

Sapnap nodded, "G-Give me a sec..."

"Of course, baby." The brunette stroked the other's cheek, "Tell me when."

"Why are you so gentle and Dream's so mean?"

"Because Dream is a bitch."

Sapnap laughed before nodding at him. George began to slowly thrust into the smaller, making him bite his lip. The ravenette moaned softly, wrapping his arms around the other's shoulders. The brunette held the other's hips, pulling him down as he thrust up, the ravenette moaning loudly.

"G-George!" The smaller cried, arching his back as he pulled the other closer to him, bucking his hips down, "G-George, th-there!"

The brunette chuckled, moaning into the other's ear, "G-God, you're so pretty, baby~!"

"P-Please, more! R-Right th-there!" Sapnap moaned.

George began thrusting harder, hitting the smaller's prostate each time. Sapnap arched his back, pulling the other flush against his body, making sure to moan right into the brunette's ears. The brunette growled, biting the other's neck as he continued his hard thrusts, hitting the smaller's prostate each time.

Sapnap arched his back, crying out the brunette's name before getting cut off by the other's hand being placed on his neck. The brunette didn't squeeze, just held it there, "G-George-"

He gasped as George squeezed slightly, thrusting as fast as he could, abusing his prostate, "My pretty boy~ Loves to be choked! Huh~?"

The ravenette moaned, nodding his head frantically, managing to choke out, "G-George! K-kiss!"

The brunette removed his hand from the other's neck, pressing his lips to the other's. Sapnap moaned into the kiss, his fingers running through the other's brown hair. The ravenette moaned into the other's mouth, bucking his hips down, chasing his orgasm. The two continued to sloppily kiss as the brunette moved his hand to the other's member, beginning to stroke it in time with his thrusts.

Sapnap pulled away from the kiss, screaming in pleasure, "G-G-GEORGE~!"

The ravenette went limp as he came on their chests, shivering as the brunette came inside him after a few more thrusts. The two sat there, panting as they calmed down. Sapnap laid his arms and legs down on the bed, gasping for breath as the brunette went to get a towel. He felt the brunette clean him up, making him smile as he grabbed a pillow, cuddling into it once his chest was clean.

"You need to get dressed." George chuckled.

"I wanna cuddle though!" Sapnap huffed.

"At least put on boxers. I'll help you."

The ravenette playfully groaned but sat up, the brunette helping pull his boxers back on. The two then got in bed and Sapnap cuddled into the brunette's chest, closing his eyes.

"I'm ho-" The blonde paused as he looked at the two, seeing the ravenette's clothes on the floor, "...You guys had fun without me?! No fair!"

"Shush!" George teased, "He's sleeping."

"He won't be sleeping for long~" The blonde jumped on the bed, making Sapnap let out a small, playful scream and George laugh.

### ***F\*cking Brat***

Dream smirked as the other panted, trying to get some friction from the other, "You're such a fucking brat."

"D-Dream~" The smaller groan, tugging on the handcuffs that kept his hands over his head, shaking his head as if that would get the blindfold off.

"Stop moving." Dream cupped his cheeks in his hands, the ravenette whimpering.

"B-But-"

"Stop. Moving."

Sapnap whimpered again but nodded slightly.

"Good boy~" Dream encouraged.

The blonde then grabbed the other's shirt. He ripped it in half, making Sapnap yelp. He thought how lucky Dream was, seeing as this was an old shirt. He knew the blonde knew he didn't like him ripping his clothes, but Dream didn't care. Although he hated having to buy new clothes, he had to admit that Dream ripping his clothes off made Sapnap feel like he was giving a bit more control to the other.

Dream leaned down, licking the other's neck. The ravenette shuddered, biting his lip to try to keep still. The blonde chuckled, immediately biting down hard on the other's neck.

"D-Dream!" Sapnap cried, arching his back slightly.

The blonde bit hard enough to draw blood, pulling away to lick up the blood, "You like that, huh~?"

"D-Dream..." The other shuddered, moaning.

"You always love it when I'm rough with you. I bet you would gladly be a little brat just so I can hurt you~" Dream chuckled, "Wouldn't you~?"

Sapnap bit his lip, grinding his hips to try to get some friction.

"I said to stop. Moving." Dream growled, biting his neck again, "Guess you really just want to be punished, huh?"

"D-Dream-" The boy was cut off by a rough kiss, making Sapnap groan and tug on the handcuffs.

The blonde pulled away and smirked, though the ravenette couldn't see it. He pulled the other's undergarments down, getting off the bed. Sapnap let out a whimper, thinking the other had left, but was quickly silenced by Dream placing a kiss on his cheek.

The blonde bit his neck once more, drawing blood once more, "You like that, don't you~?"

The ravenette let out a moan, nodding a bit. Dream stretched him out before he removed his fingers. Sapnap groaned at the empty feeling before he let out a yelp when he felt something bigger enter him. Before he could get fully adjusted, he felt the thing inside him vibrate, making him cry out in pleasure, arching his back slightly.

"D-Dream-" He then felt something slip around his member.

"Did you forget this is a punishment?" Dream whispered in his ear, "You won't be allowed to come until I get back."

"G-Get back?!" Sapnap cried, "D-Dream, y-you can't just-"

The blonde cupped his cheeks, "You don't tell me what to do. Don't worry, I will come back in a few minutes."

"B-But-"

Dream kissed his forehead, "Just a few minutes."

Sapnap cried out, trying to wrap his legs around the blonde, but only managed to make the blonde push the vibrator deeper inside him, moaning as the toy vibrated against his prostate.

"You are such a fucking brat~" Dream snickered, "Maybe I'll leave you here for hours."

"N-NO!" The smaller cried, tugging on the handcuffs.

"I'm kidding, I will be back in a few minutes. Be good and take your punishment like a good boy~" Dream kissed his cheek.

Sapnap groaned in response, but that didn't stop the blonde from leaving the room. The ravenette bit his lip, trying to distract himself from anything but the overwhelming pleasure he was feeling. He tried to count the minutes Dream was gone, tried tugging on the handcuffs, shaking his head, anything to try to ignore the toy vibrating right against his prostate. He gave up, simply panting and curling his toes as he bucked his hips down, biting his lip harder.

"Well, lookie here~" He heard the blonde walk in, "You look so pretty, all needy for me, trying to hold in your noises~"

"Dr-dream, pl-please!" Sapnap cried, "P-Please, I wa-want you! I n-need you, please! I-I'm sorry! I-I w-was so good a-and-"

"Quiet." Dream pressed his lips against the other's as he removed the vibrator, making Sapnap groan at the empty feeling.

The ravenette then moaned into the other's mouth, the blonde thrusting inside him. Once he bottomed out, Dream pulled away from the kiss to moan in the other's ear. He uncuffed the smaller and threw the blindfold off, Sapnap quickly adjusting to being able to see once again. He threw his arms around the blonde's shoulders, Dream beginning to thrust at a fast pace. The smaller cried out in pleasure, a knot building in his stomach.

Dream continued his brutal pace, hitting the smaller's prostate each time, "D-Damn, Sapnap~ Y-You're so tight~"

"D-Dream, I-I w-want to c-come! I-I need to!"

"S-Such a brat, al-always wanting things to go your w-way~" The blonde moved his hand to the base of the smaller's member where the cock ring was resting, "S-Should I let you come? Hmm?"

Sapnap nodded frantically, "P-Please! D-Dream, pl-please-"

The blonde cut him off with a kiss, removing the ring. Sapnap moaned, hugging the other closed to his body as he came on their chests. The blonde continued his hard thrusts, moaning into the other's mouth as he came inside the smaller. The two pulled away from the kiss, each panting as they calmed down. Dream pulled out of the other, running to the bathroom to get a towel.

Sapnap rubbed his wrists as the blonde cleaned his chest, "You're so mean Dream! How could you just leave like that?!"

"Relax, all I did was sit outside the door. I wanted to see how long it would take before you gave in." Dream chuckled, kissing the other's cheek.

"Still, George is so much nicer! You leave so many marks on me and then I feel so sore the next day!"

"You'll be fine. Besides, you act like I don't ever take care of you." Dream kissed his wrists, then his cheek, then his neck.

Sapnap giggled, allowing the blonde to help him get dressed.

"I'm back. What did I miss?" George walked in, "Oh? Dream, did you hurt him?"

"I didn't do anything he didn't like!" Dream huffed.

"Both of you shut up. I'm tired." Sapnap grabbed the blonde and had him lay down, cuddling into his side.

"I wanna join in!" George jumped on the bed, next to the ravenette, cuddling into his back.

# "How Long Can We Last?"

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by someone on my discord, Alex♡ !)

Sapnap and Dream take some pills and decide to see how long they can last without having sex.

## Chapter Notes

Based off this post on Instagram:

[https://www.instagram.com/p/CORpjnEh4R4/?utm\\_source=ig\\_web\\_copy\\_link](https://www.instagram.com/p/CORpjnEh4R4/?utm_source=ig_web_copy_link)

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

"Hey, check what I got!"

Sapnap turned from his show as Dream threw him a bottle of pills. He caught it easily and blinked, reading it, "...Horny Pills for Men?" He snickered, "You trying to tell me something?"

"Want to have a little competition?" Sapnap looked at Dream, eyebrow raised, "Let's each take one or two and see how long we can last without wanting to fuck."

"...Alright."

"But, if something were to have, sex-wise, you give 100% consent, right?"

"Yep. And you?"

"Course."

They read the back and each took two, sitting across from each other in the dinning room. They talked, acting as if nothing happened. They laughed and pretended everything was fine and normal because, to be honest, it was.

After about ten minutes, maybe fifteen, Sapnap started feeling the effect. Maybe Dream did too, but he couldn't tell with the amount of restraint the blonde had. Dream squeezed the table and their conversation slowly slowed down, both focusing more on trying not to jump onto the other.

Sapnap bit his cheek, simply smirking as Dream drummed his fingers against the table, "J-Just give in! I-If you do, y-you can fuck me a-against the ta-table!"

"W-Why don't you gi-give in and ride me I-like the *bitch* you are?"

Sapnap bit back a moan, clenching his fists.

"Oh, I-like being degraded?" Dream smirked, "Should've known, you always li-like to show off



like the little slut you are."

Sapnap bit his lip, rubbing his thighs together.

"You're really getting off on my voice? Jesus, you're such a whore, aren't you?"

Sapnap growled, "S-Shut up!"

"It's okay, *baby*. Just come here and I'll make you feel *real* good." Dream purred, "Use you like the sex toy you are. My personal cum dump~!"

The ravenette whimpered, biting his lip, "S-Stop it..."

"Aww, are you nervous now baby? Come on-" He pat his lap, pushing out from his chair, "-come sit on my lap, sweetheart."

Sapnap went still, seeming to go limp.

"Sapnap?" Dream stiffen, "Sapnap, shit! Are you okay?!"

The ravenette hesitated, shyly walking over to Dream.

"Sapnap? Hey, what's wrong?" The blonde asked, his worry for his friend overcoming his need.

Sapnap sat on his lap, whimpering, "D-Daddy..."

"Daddy?" Dream raised an eyebrow, "You have a daddy kink?"

"N-Need a daddy..." Sapnap hugged Dream tightly, "Daddy.... needa take care of me..."

Dream was confused before he widened his eyes, "Subspace? Baby, are you in subspace?"

Sapnap giggled, "Daddy! Want my daddy!"

"Okay, okay, baby, calm down!" Dream cooed, kissing his cheek, "O-Okay, um, so, baby, do you want me to call you names or-"

"I-I've been good, daddy!" The ravenette exclaimed, tears coming to his eyes, "D-Don't call me n-names! I-I've been a good boy-"

"Shhh, shhh, it's okay, baby, it's okay!" Dream wiped his eyes, kissing his cheek more, "You've been such a good boy! Doing so good!"

Sapnap moaned at the praise, seeming to melt.

*Okay, so praising when he's subby.* "Such a good boy~" He undid Sapnap's pants, slowly removing them as well as his underwear, "My good boy, do you need me to stretch you?"

"M-Mhmm..." Sapnap nodded, giggling.

Dream eased two fingers in after wetting them. Sapnap moaned, a blissed out smile on his face. He smiled, hugging Dream more as the blonde whispered sweet nothings into his ear, stretching him so nicely. He removed his fingers, spitting into his hand, making sure his member was nice and wet.

Sapnap happily sank down onto him, moaning, "Daddy.... Daddy feels so good...."

"You feel amazing baby~" Dream cooed, "Mmmmn, so nice, warm, and tight~"

Sapnap moaned, seeming a bit drunk off the pleasure. Dream cooed him, helping the boy bounce, moaning as he dug his hands into the other's ass.

"Baby, fuck!" Dream moaned, "Fuck, so good~ Your ass feels so good!"

Sapnap moaned, "D-Daddy, m-m'close..."

"Yeah?" Dream moaned, *Must be the pills, cause I feel like I'm gonna burst...* "C-Can daddy fill you up?"

"W-Want my daddy!" Sapnap cried, bouncing faster.

Dream moaned and kissed Sapnap's lips, stroking him in time with his thrusts. Sapnap cried out into the kiss, unable to stop himself as he came. Dream moaned, pulling the other closer as he also came inside the boy. Sapnap pulled back from the kiss and buried himself into Dream's neck.

"D-Daddy... F-Fill me up..." Sapnap whined, "W-Want all-"

Dream put his hand in the other's hair, kissing his forehead, "Shhh.... Calm down baby.... I need you to calm down, okay? Need you to be here, baby..."

Sapnap began panting, scared, "D-Daddy, I-I-I-"

"Shhh, shhh, daddy's right here baby... I'm right here..." He intertwined their fingers, "See? I'm right here. Right here baby."

Sapnap blinked, blissed out. He blinked, silent as his breathing evened out. *He's trying to ground himself.* Dream thought.

"Sapnap?" Dream cooed, "You okay? Do you need a minute...?"

"...I slipped..." He said, biting his lip, tears coming to his eyes, ashamed.

"You did. Surprised me, but it was definitely fun!" Dream smiled.

Sapnap whimpered, "Yo-You weren't suppose to know! I-I didn't-"

"Shhh, Sapnap, I'm not judging you! Far from it!" Dream blushed darkly, "...I-I liked it, baby!"

Sapnap widened his eyes and looked at him, "Yo-You did?"

"I did. If I didn't, I would have stopped it." Dream cupped the other's cheek in his hands, hesitating, "...I think I love you..."

"Y-You... what?" Sapnap widened his eyes.

"I think I love you. N-No, I love you." Dream stared into the other's eyes, green meeting blue.

Sapnap held the other's hands to his cheek, giggling, "I-I would hope so! I-I may joke about sex and stuff, but I'm not one for a one night stand!" He giggled and kissed the other's lips, "I love you too."

Dream smiled, "Let's get you cleaned up, baby."

"E-Easy, that makes me slip really fast. Especially since we were just intimate."

"Alright, I'll keep it to minimum. But seriously, we need to wash up."

"...Shower together?"

Dream chuckled, nodding. They shared another kiss before leaving to go shower.

## Chapter End Notes

If anyone would like to join the Discord, feel free! Just know, it's more of me announcing when books are updated, easier ways to request chapters, and lots of memes!

Link: <https://discord.gg/rkEPtVcPUp>

# George Needs Attention

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by someone on my Discord, Alex♡)

George needs attention.

George was having a bad week.

First, his coding wasn't going right. He had tried the same plugin for three days, the same glitch happening to the point he nearly threw out his computer. He was lucky Dream and Sapnap were also coders, but he was so frustrated and upset when he realized it was literally one line that he overlooked that was fucked up. He, again, just wanted to throw out the computer.

Next, his phone decided to stop working randomly and, when he went to the store, the person he had asked for help was a stupid teenager being rude and not actually helping. Next, Twitch kept glitching out and he couldn't do his face cam stream he had planned for about two weeks.

The last straw was when Sunday, what was suppose to be the end of the terrible week, was his boyfriends accidentally ignoring him. He knew it was accident, Dream and Sapnap would never purposely ignore him, but George was just so upset, so overwhelmed, it just was the straw that broke the camel's back. He just needed comfort, needed to vent, but his boyfriends were running around, busy, and needing to get to work.

"Sorry baby, gotta go! Love you!" Dream called.

"Bye love, see you soon! Love you!" Sapnap yelled.

Before he could stop them, they were gone.

George whimpered, tears coming to his eyes. They forgot to give him a goodbye kiss. Sure, it was something small, but he really, really, *really* needed that. He needed that kiss because he's just been so upset.

George took out his phone, texting Karl as he fed the animals. He grabbed his keys, leaving the house. He asked Karl if he could come over and, when he got a yes, he began to drove to his house. He got to the other's place, Karl swinging the door open.

Karl smiled, "Hi George, how-" He stopped upon hearing the other sniffle, "George?!" He ran over to him and cupped his cheeks, "Hey, are you okay?!"

George began to sob, "I-I just ne-need to vent! I-I need to ve-vent and I-I need comfort a-a-and I-I'm so upset a-a-a-a-and-"

"Shhh, shh, come inside." Karl led him inside.

He helped the other onto the couch, rubbing George's back as the other sobbed. He explained his terrible week and how he was just so overwhelmed and upset and anxious, he just needed his boyfriends to kiss him, but (in his words) "the universe hates him and wanted to just make

everything worse."

Karl calmed George down enough to the point he was able to get him some lunch. George ate his lunch and was so exhausted that he just fell asleep on the couch after he finished. Karl remained silent, just watching the other and waiting for his boyfriends to call him.

Sapnap was the first to get home and called George when he didn't find him.

"*Hey Sap, it's me!*"

"Karl?" Sapnap questioned, "Where's George?"

*"Listen, he had a bad week. I know you didn't mean it, and George knows it's not a big deal, but you and Dream forgot to kiss him goodbye. He has been feeling so overwhelmed and upset, he really needs you and Dream to just love him and stuff."*

"Holy shit!" Sapnap gasped, "Thank you! I'll tell Dream, I'll be there in a few!"

He hung up, texted Dream everything, and arrived at Karl's place. He ran in and knelt in front of the couch, where George was still sleeping. He rubbed the other's arm gently, whispering his name.

"George?" He cooed, "Hey baby, it's Sapnap!"

The brunette groaned.

"Hey, shhh, it's okay. It's me." Sapnap cooed, kissing his cheek and nose. He smiled, "You can still rest, but let me carry you to the car."

George groaned again, "Five minutes..."

"You can go back to sleep, sweetheart." Sapnap gently picked him up, "I gotcha, baby. I'm sorry me and Dream were being stupid..."

George hugged him tightly, Sapnap cooing. He thanked Karl, the other smiling and saying it was no big deal. He went to the passenger seat, setting George down and kissing his cheek. He got into the driver's seat, holding his hand.

George slowly woke up as the other began driving, "...Hi Sappy..."

"Hi baby!" Sapnap smiled, "Sorry I woke you up. A-And I don't know if you heard, but I also apologize for me and Dream being dumb."

George gave a tired smile, "It's okay... I was being dumber..."

Sapnap pulled to the side and grabbed George's cheeks, "*Don't* say that, George. You're feelings are *not* dumb! If that was the case, all my cuddle sessions I have with you or Dream are just as dumb!"

"N-No, that's different-"

"It is not! I know I'm a lot more needy than you, love, but everyone needs to feel loved or needs attention at least once! Baby, you're feelings are valid. I know it's hard for you to express your feelings sometimes, but if you ever, *ever*, need me or Dream to just hug you, just kiss you, just cuddle you, *whatever*, we will gladly drop what we're doing for you in a heartbeat." Sapnap smiled, "We love you George."

George blinked, tears coming to his eyes as he whimpered, "S-Sapnap?"

"Yes?"

"I-I need cuddles!" George began to cry.

George crawled onto Sapnap's lap and they hugged, the ravenette continuing to drive, this time carefully. The house was only another five minutes away, so he arrived home quickly. He held George to his chest, the brunette whimpering and sobbing as they walked inside. Dream opened the door for them and they went to the bedroom, his boyfriends just cuddling George.

When the brunette calmed down, Sapnap and Dream began placing kisses and hugged him tightly, earning happy giggles.

"So, guess what?" Dream cooed in the brunette's ear, "I cleared all of our plans for the next two weeks, vacation time. The next two weeks are to be spent with nothing but George-time! We are to cuddle you, kiss you, hug you, whatever George wants, he gets!"

"Yay! Sapnap Cuddle Sessions are now temporary George Cuddle Sessions!" The ravenette giggled, hugging and kissing the brunette happily.



George smiled lovingly, "Th-Thank you... I really need this..."

"Of course!" Dream exclaimed, "Anything for you!"

George was just so happy with the two he loves.

# What Am I?

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by someone on my Discord,   James (he/they)    
(Transgender AU)

Sabrina was a girl and confused about who she was.

Sabrina was the first of three daughters to her father and mother. She always was the type of girl who didn't like the overly girly clothes and too long of hair. However, she grew it out for her mother, knowing she really loved her long straight black hair.

It just didn't feel right though.

When she was eight and had to go to a wedding for one of her aunts, she had to wear a dress. She and her sisters, along with her mom, aunt, and grandmother went to the store to buy dresses. She was told to put on a pink flowy dress and, when she came out, her sisters loved it.

But her?

She was on the verge of tears as she stared at herself in the mirror. She *hated* pink, she *hated* the dress, she *hated* her long hair, she hated... hated how she looked.

"Sabrina? Sabrina!" She faced her mom, who knelt down, "Sweetheart, what's wrong?"

"I-I-" She choked back a sob, she even hated her voice, "I hate it!"

"What? O-Okay, we can find a different dress-"

"NO! I-I hate dresses! I hate skirts! I hate pink! I hate my hair! I hate it all! Mommy, I don't want to wear this! I want to cut my hair! I hate it!" She was sobbing, trying to wipe her eyes, "I hate it, I hate it, I hate it!"

"Sweetheart, calm down..." Her mother reassured, picking her up and hugging her tightly as she sobbed, "Mom, sis, we're gonna have to leave. She's so worked up."

Her mother helped her back in her regular clothes and calmed her down.

She wore a nice female suit at the wedding, her hair cut to her ears and she couldn't be happier.

When she was eleven, she met two friends, George and Dream. Because she was a lot more of a tomboy than a girl, they would hang out everyday. Sometimes, they would go to each other's houses and play video games or football, something you'd normally see boys do rather than two boys and a girl.

One day, while at Dream's house, they were playing video games and Sabrina noticed some of the blonde's old clothes.

"...They too small?" Sabrina asked him, pointing to the clothes.

"Hm?" Dream questioned, pausing their game and looking, "Oh, yeah. Mom said we're gonna donate them or something."

"Can... Can I try them on?"

"Oh, sure."

Sabrina grabbed the clothes and went to the bathroom. She pulled off her shirt and pants, putting on a tank top and basketball shorts. She looked in the mirror and smiled, her hair having been cut to her ears at that point.

She went back to the room and sat down beside them.

"Woah, you look like a boy!" George exclaimed.

Sabrina nodded, smiling, "Good!"

None of them understood what she meant, not even Sabrina. But none of them questioned it.

When she was thirteen, her chest started to... develop. Sabrina bit her lip as she stared into the mirror. Sabrina looked for the ace bandages and hesitated. She wrapped them around her chest, wanting to see if she would look good with a flat chest. She put her shirt on and blinked, smiling.

She loved her flat chest, with the blue t-shirt, the black jeans, and dark blue oversized jacket. She brushed her bangs out of her face and hesitated. Sabrina's hair had grown to her shoulders and... she wanted it shorter. She grabbed some scissors and, praying her aunt's hair cutting lessons worked, cut her hair.

When it was short, Sabrina was over the moon. She... she looked like a boy.

*And she loved it.*

### ***What is wrong with me?***

Tears came to her eyes, what is wrong with her? Why did it feel so wrong to be a girl? Why did it feel so right to be a boy?

"Sabrina! Come on, we're gonna be late!"

Sabrina sighed and left her room.

"Woah! Your hair!" His younger exclaimed, "You're hair."

"Looks nice, right?" Sabrina smiled, before rubbing her throat, "...Could... could you both do me a favor? Don't tell mom?"

"Depends. The hair we can't hide." His younger older sister teased.

Sabrina bit her lip, "...Call... Call me he and him? J-Just... Can you just say he and him for me...?"

Her sisters blinked and looked at each other before their oldest sister.

"Do you want us to call you a different name?"

"I-I'm not sure. Just... please, use he and him." Sabrina said before motioning to follow, walking to the bus stop.



They got to school and, once there, Sabrina went to meet Dream and George.

"Hey, you cut your hair again!" Dream smiled.

"I like it short!" George exclaimed, "Oh, you're wearing my old clothes!"

"You look nice Sabr-"

"P-Please don't call me that." She- *He* stated firmly, "A-And... do me a favor? C-Call me he and him? L-Like... I-I just want to hear how it sounds."

"...Hey George, did you know *he's* my best friend?" Dream pointed to Sabrina, who widened his eyes.

"No way, he's mine! I know all his favorite things!"

"Yeah, well I know his birthday."

"That's not fair, I barely remember my own! Just cause I don't know it, doesn't mean I don't like him!"

Tears came to Sabrina's eyes as he began to shake. He grabbed their hands and pulled them to the family restroom, where both were worried.

"Was that to much?" George asked, "We-"

"W-What's wrong with me?" Sabrina questioned, "I-I just... I-I feel like... I-I *want* to be a boy! I-*am* a boy!" He cried, "I-I know I'm a boy! B-But I have *these*-" He pointed to his chest, "-a-and a female voice and my hair gets so long a-a-and I-"

"Calm down, calm down!" Dream reassured him, "Nothing is wrong with you. You're just transgender! That's nothing to be ashamed of! Nothing wrong with that!"

"...T-Transgender?" Sabrina asked.

"It means you were born a girl, but you're actually a boy." George explained, "There's nothing wrong with that! You were just born in the wrong body!"

"...S-So I-I'm not... I'm not weird?" Sabrina asked.

"Not at all." George reassured, "You're just a boy trapped in a girl's body."

"I-I don't want to be in this body..." He whimpered, "I-I don't want my hair long, I don't want people to call me Sabrina, I don't want to be called a she, I don't want my voice, I don't want my..." He cringed as he motioned to his chest, unable to say the word 'breasts' or something similar to it, "I-I don't want *this*-" He motioned to his lower region, unable to say 'vagina' or something similar to it as well, "I-I can't... I-I... It feels so wrong..."

"Dude, it's okay." Dream reassured, hugging him tightly, "We can figure out a way to make the changes! Though, you need a new name." He hummed, "...How about... oh, how about Nicholas! Or Nick! Or Nathan! Or-"

"Dream, it's *his* name, not yours." George teased, "But if your suggesting names, maybe something like Stephen? If you want to keep the 'S.'"

"Ug, gross! What about Clay?"

"That's gross!"

"Sapnap." Sabrina suddenly said.

"...Sapnap?" Dream pulled back, questioning.

"Yeah. I want the 'S' like George said." Sab- *Sapnap* said, blushing a bit, "A-And I really like pandas..."

"...Is your name Pandas backwards?" Dream teased.

"N-No! Cause then it would be Sadnap!" Sapnap laughed, "So I made the 'd' a 'p.' So Sapnap!"

"You're so dumb." George teased, "Alright, now that therapy session is over, we gotta get to class. Come on, Sapnap."

Sapnap... Sapnap smiled brightly and nodded.

Dream and George came home with Sapnap and his sisters, explaining what was happening with him. When they got home, his parents were there and both noticed Sapnap's cut hair.

"Oh, Sabrina, your hair!" His mother exclaimed, "I wish you would grow it long..."

"Mom... Dad, I... I need to tell you something."

His sisters went to their rooms as Dream, George, and Sapnap sat in front of his parents. He hesitated, explaining what Dream and George helped him understand. He was transgender, he wanted to go by he/him, he wanted to get top and bottom surgery later in life, he wanted to take testosterone, he wanted a binder, everything George and Dream helped him understand, he told them.

His parents were silent.

"Mom? Dad?" Sapnap asked.

"...This is what you want?" His mother asked.

"This is what I *am*."

"I always wanted a son." His father smiled at him, teasing, "You should've told me sooner, here I thought I was the only boy!"

His mother seemed a bit hesitant, "...Are you sure this is how you feel, Sab- *Sapnap*?"

"Mrs. Armstrong, he's been asking us to bring him extra clothes so he could change out of the ones he was wearing when he arrived to school and seemed to always cringe at the words-" George covered Sapnap's ears as Dream continued, "-boobs and other female parts. He could never handle the sex-ed class."

George removed his hands from Sapnap's ears, "He's a boy, trust us."

Sapnap nodded.

His mother sighed but smiled, "While I don't understand it, I will accept you no matter what, Sapnap."

\*\*\*

Seventeen year old Sapnap walked out of his room, wearing a black long sleeved shirt, a white crop top with a flame on it. He had gotten top surgery earlier than he expected, which he was happy about. He wore red boxers and black pants, pulling on white socks and checker sneakers. He grabbed his white headband, putting it around his head, his bangs hanging in front of his blue eyes. He ruffled his short hair and took out his testosterone shot, taking it quickly.

There was a knock on his door.

Sapnap finished up and smiled, walking to the door and opening it, "Hey!"

His voice had gotten deeper thanks to the testosterone and he *loved* it. It wasn't super deep like those "manly-men," but that was okay. It was deeper and he loved it. Loved his flat chest, short hair, and his name changed. All he needed to do was save up and get his bottom surgery and he would have no more dysphoria.

Dream and George smiled, the blonde wearing a white shirt under his green jacket, dark green jeans, and black vans. George wore a blue shirt with jeans and white shoes.

"You look nice!" George smiled, kissing the palm of his hand, "Nice and *handsome*!"

Sapnap rolled his eyes, chuckling, "I know!"

"Surprised you're wearing a crop top. I mean, not that I'm complaining." Dream wiggled his eyebrows teasingly, kissing his cheek.

"Well, now that I got top surgery, I just want to show off my chest! One part of my dysphoria is gone, and I'm happy!" Sapnap smiled.

George and Dream kissed his cheeks, smiling.

"You deserve it!" "That's amazing!"

Sapnap smiled happily.

# A Stripper's Belongings

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by someone on my Discord, Snapmap)

Sapnap reminds a coworker who Dream and George belong to.

Sapnap told Dream and George up front what his job was. He wasn't ashamed of it, and his boyfriends didn't care. They agreed as long as he didn't sleep with anyone else (which he never did), then they're fine with him being a stripper. Besides, Sapnap made really good money, including tips. Who were they to tell him "leave the thing that makes you money because we don't trust you won't cheat"? A relationship is formed off of trust and, if they seriously didn't trust him with doing his job, then they shouldn't be together.

Luckily, they do trust him and they do love him and they are together.

Sometimes, when Sapnap was working, Dream and George would go to the club and just watch him serve tables, give lap dances, or work the pole. Sometimes, he would take someone to the back, but that was just for a private lap dance, they knew he wasn't giving the person anything more. Everyone knew that, when they were there, they were not to flirt or give them anything. Well, they can give them drinks, of course, just no lap dances or anything.

Well, *almost* everyone knew that.

One day, when Sapnap was working on the pole, spinning around and stripping. He saw in the corner of his eye a female coworker leaning down and flirting with George. He decided he would talk to her later, simply wrapping himself around the pole and arching his back.

He saw George push the girl back and he knew he'd better wrap this up. He finished his set and, laid on his stomach on the money. He smirked and winked seductively, grabbing the bills. Sapnap put them between the fishnets, playfully snapping the thong on his side.

Sapnap blew a kiss at the crowd before he left. He went backstage, putting on his crop top and his tips in his locker before walking out, seeing her still flirting with Dream and George.

"Listen, we've told you, we're not interested-"

"I'm just offering a free shot!" She cooed, "You can drink it between my ti-"

Sapnap moved and straddled Dream, kissing the blonde deeply, "Hey Handsome-" He faced George and kissed him as well, "-Beautiful. Hope my coworker is not bothering my *boyfriends*~!"

The girl widened her eyes, remaining silent.

"No, she's fine. Just offering shots." George reassured, "Like you do."

"Just making sure." Sapnap hummed, glaring at her out of the corner of his eyes, "Want to go to a back room? Wanna talk."

"Alright, gotta get off me though, love." Dream chuckled.

Sapnap nodded, getting off of the blonde's lip. Sapnap helped them up and, once they were on either side of him, he put their hands on his ass and hugged their waists. Dream chuckled, squeezing and Sapnap let out a small playful moan. George kissed the ravenette as they continued to a back room.

Once inside, Sapnap pushed Dream onto the chair, straddling him and grabbing George to stand behind him. He had a kiss with both of them as he removed his shirt.

"Remove your clothes, *now*." Sapnap demanded.

"Feisty, huh?" Dream teased.

"If you're not naked in the next ten seconds, I'm riding George until the sun rises."

Dream immediately removed his jacket. They all undressed, Dream nipping and biting the ravenette's neck while George stroked and pinched his thighs. Sapnap moaned, grinding against the blonde.

"F-Fuck, come on!" He moaned, "H-Hurry up, want you both!"

George chuckled, quickly stretching the boy, Sapnap moaning loudly. When he felt he was ready, he helped Sapnap lower himself onto Dream. He made sure Sapnap was ready before stretching him out more. Sapnap moaned and George pushed inside when he was ready, earning a happy mewl.

"F-Fuck-" Sapnap moaned, feeling them inside him, "S-So full! L-Love it!"

Dream moaned, kissing his cheek, "S-So tight..."

"T-Tell me when, I'll move." George moaned, kissing Sapnap's cheek.

Sapnap adjusted, nodding. He moaned as George began pounding into him, making the ravenette whine and squeak as the brunette hit his prostate with each and every thrust. Dream moaned at the friction of George's thrusting, not wanting to thrust in case of hurting the ravenette.

Sapnap laid his head on Dream's chest, drooling as George dug his nails into his hips.

Dream licked his lips, biting and sucking his neck, "F-Fuck, feel so good~"

Sapnap cried out in pleasure, "T-Too much-"

"You can take it, baby..." George moaned, "Take both of us so well, f-feel so good-"

"G-George, D-Dream-!" Sapnap cried, "I-I'm s-so close-"

George moaned, "M-Me too-"

The blonde pulled Sapnap in for a kiss, both moaning as George continued to thrust, hands gripping Dream's shoulders. Sapnap squealed into Dream's mouth as he came, unable to hold back. George and Dream moaned and came at the same time, Sapnap pulling back to let out a scream of pleasure.

They sat there for a moment, panting, coming down from their high.

"F-Fuck, so good..." Sapnap moaned, biting his lip.

"You get jealous so easily~" George teased, kissing the back of his neck and going to pull out.

"N-No, stay!" He whined, grabbing George's hand, "I-I want you to stay."

George blinked and nodded, kissing Sapnap's head, "You're so cute."

Dream nodded, kissing his lips and smiling, "No need to be jealous, wanna stay with you forever."

"I-I know..." Sapnap hugged them both close, "Just... I just need you to stay with me."

"Of course." Dream smiled, kissing him once more.

"Whatever you want." George reassured, kissing his cheek.

# "My Dick Is Bigger!"

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by someone on my Discord, Alex♡)

They sometimes got in stupid fights, but it seemed to bring up the same topic.

Dream and Sapnap were best friends and seemed to get into stupid fights. It was really just arguments that always ended with an apology and then they would be back to playful banter, laughing and joking with one another.

Though, there was one thing that Dream liked to do that really annoyed Sapnap.

If it was a playful argument, something like who was better at PVP or whatever, Dream always randomly (jokingly) said, "Well, at least my dick is bigger!"

It was always a joke, something not to be taken seriously. But Sapnap really was getting annoyed with it. One day, they were playfully arguing about nothing important as usually, but Dream brought it up again, how his dick was bigger.

"Prove it." Sapnap said without thinking.

Dream blinked, both blushing darkly at Sapnap's words, "...What?"

"You heard me, prove it." Sapnap pushed, deciding *fuck it*, "Let's see."

The blonde was still blushing, smirking, "You want me to show you my dick?"

"I'll show you mine too."

The two hesitated. They stood in silence before they unbuttoned and took off their pants and boxers. They stroked themselves before Sapnap moved closer to Dream, the blonde taking them both in their hands. Dream looked at Sapnap, who was blushing darkly and not saying anything. Dream continued, putting them together, stroking them, comparing them.

Sapnap lowered his face into the blonde's neck, kissing it gently, "Looks like I'm bigger."

Dream huffed, but stroked him gently, "...Hmm... guess so..."

They were silent.

Dream hesitated, kneeling down.

"W-What-"

"I'm gonna blow you." Dream smirked, "Want me too?"

Sapnap blushed but nodded. He ran his hand through Dream's hair before he huffed, "Well, go ahead. Unless you're chicken."

"Yeah right."

Dream opened his mouth and took Sapnap in. The ravenette moaned, leaning against the counter behind him, watching the blonde slowly ease down onto him. Dream moaned once he finally had all of Sapnap inside his mouth.

"F-Fuck..." Sapnap moaned, thrusting slightly.

Dream huffed, glaring as he held his hips.

"S-Sorry. Your mouth just feels good, like it was made for this."

Dream hummed again, beginning to bob his head. Sapnap moaned, biting his lip as the blonde sucked him off. God, what he said was true, Dream was made for this. He ran his fingers through the blonde's locks, tugging slightly.

"Good boy..." Sapnap cooed, giving a small thrust.

Dream moaned, pulling off of the other, licking a long wet stripe from the underside to the tip, "Good~!" He moaned, licking it again before he took him in his mouth once more.

"Fuck, good boy!" Sapnap moaned, thrusting more into his mouth, "D-Dream-!"

The blonde moaned, stroking himself as he continued to suck Sapnap off.

The ravenette moaned, "S-Shit, Dream, g-gonna-"

He grabbed Dream's head and held him still as he began thrusting into his mouth. The blonde gasped, moaning as he took it, tears coming to his eyes. God, he *loved* this, loved being used as Sapnap's toy, only there to help him come. Not to mention the praises Sapnap was spilling, the 'good boy's and 'feel amazing's was worth the slight pain.

Sapnap moaned, biting his lip as he shoved himself down Dream's throat, coming in his mouth, "D-Dream!"

The blonde choked slightly, but managed to swallow everything, coming on the floor. Even if some spilled out of his mouth, Dream was pretty sure he would have licked it up, wanting every last drop. Sapnap panted and let go, leaning back against the counter. Dream pulled off, pressing a kiss to the head, kissing Sapnap's hips.

"F-Fuck, that was good..." Sapnap moaned.

Dream nodded, kissing Sapnap's shaft once more, "Fuck, Sapnap... You have to let me suck you off again! Either that or fuck me yourself."

"Maybe later." Sapnap pulled the other to his feet, pulling him down for a kiss, "But now you can't use the 'my dick is bigger' argument."

"True, but I can use the argument 'if you don't shut up, I'll suck your dick.'"

"You act like that's a treat."

"It is when we're around other people."

Sapnap laughed. Dream chuckled at his cute face.



He just wondered how their friendship, possible relationship, was going to grow.

# MCC Bet

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by someone on my discord, Snapmap!)

Dream and Sapnap made a bet for MCC.

*"Whoever wins, or gets more coins, has to suck the other off."*

Now, when Dream suggested the bet, he expected to have Sapnap under his desk, using him as a toy just the way he knew Sapnap liked. However, when his team was almost last place and Sapnap's team placed second, he realized that his fantasy wasn't going to happen.

Dream hugged Sapnap's neck, "Well, you won..."

"Yep." Sapnap giggled, leaning back, "Kiss?"

Dream chuckled and, of course, kissed him. They pulled back and the blonde hummed, "Well, now I gotta suck you off."

Sapnap laughed and nodded, "Can we go on the bed?"

"Of course."

They sat on the bed, Dream removing Sapnap's shorts and boxers. The ravenette bit his lip, blushing as Dream chuckled. He always got embarrassed when receiving something like this, maybe it was because he always gave Dream (or George when he visited) blowjobs, cockwarm them, or just let them fuck him over the counter.

Dream opened his mouth and took Sapnap in his mouth, moaning around him. Sapnap gasped and blushed, hands running his fingers through the other's hair. He moaned, Dream smiling around him. He began to bob his head, rubbing his inner thighs. Sapnap bit his lip more.

"D-D-Dream-!"

The blonde moaned, moving one of his fingers to the other's entrance. He gently pushed one inside Sapnap, who gasped and moaned.

"F-Fuck, yes, please!" Sapnap moaned, "D-Dream, more!" He wrapped his legs around Dream's neck, "M-More, please!"

Dream moaned, pushing a second finger into Sapnap. The ravenette cried out in ecstasy, pulling the blonde closer to him.

Sapnap moaned loudly, thrusting slightly in Dream's mouth while trying to push down on his fingers. He laid back, shaking and moaning in pleasure. Dream sucked harder on the ravenette, his fingers curling and pushing against his prostate.

"F-Fu-Fuck, Dream!" Sapnap moaned, "I-I'm gonna-"

The blonde held back a chuckle, pushing harder on Sapnap's prostate as he sucked harder on him. Sapnap cried out, coming in the blonde's mouth. Dream hummed, swallowing before pulling off.

Sapnap panted as Dream moaned towards him, kissing him gently, "You okay?"

Sapnap nodded, "M-Mhmm..." He huffed, "...You didn't come..."

"That wasn't part of the bet-"

Sapnap kissed him, smiling, "Come on, come inside me."

"W-What?!" Dream blushed.

"You heard me, come inside! You know I love you either in my mouth or in my ass, so come on!"

Dream rolled his eyes and kissed him gently, "You have no shame, do you?"

"Shame? Never heard of her."

The two chuckled, kissing once more.

# Drunk Shenanigans

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by sid<3)

The Dream Team get drunk and need to sober up.

The Dream Team had been drinking, sitting at home and drunk talking and flirting. Luckily, none of them were the type to get horny drunk, though Sapnap did flirt a lot. But, of course, he wouldn't do anything more than offer kisses and, if they said no, he would pout but not argue.

Dream suddenly gasped, "I gooooootttttttaaaaaaaa recooooooooooord tomorooooooooooooow!"

George, who was the most sober (but still drunk), hummed, "We gooootta sober up then..." He stood up, able to walk, "Drink some water, I-I'll make some tea."

"I-I don't liiiiiike teeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeaaaaaaa!" Sapnap whined, lookie at Dream, "Kissie!"

Dream chuckled, grabbing him and pulling him into his lap, happily kissing the ravenette. The two kissed happily as George made tea and coffee. He drank some water, handing Dream and Sapnap a bottle of water as well. Dream drank his water, having to help Sapnap drink seeing as he was often very bratty when drunk.

(Then again, he was always bratty.)

The tea was finished and George gave a cup to Dream.

"Ah!" Sapnap opened his mouth.

"You don't like tea!" George teased.

"Ahhhh!" He huffed.

George let him have some.

Sapnap drank some and spit it out, sticking his tongue out, "Gross!"

George chuckled. His coffee was soon finished and gave the ravenette his drink. The three continued to cuddle, drinking water, tea, and coffee. They shared kisses, hugs, and cuddled, eventually falling asleep. All three were a lot more sober, but they were going to have a massive hangover tomorrow.

# College Struggles

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by someone on my discord,   *James (he/they)*  )

Sapnap needs help with college.

Sapnap groaned, rubbing his temples. He had two exams he needed to study for and three more projects he needed to get done by Saturday, and it was Wednesday. He chugged the coffee and, although he wasn't a fan of black coffee, he just needed the caffeine. He groaned, tapping his foot as he continued writing his essay, biting his lip.

He was so stressed, he wanted to just curl up and cry.

"Baby?"

Arms wrapped around his neck and Sapnap huffed, "Hi George... I need to work, I'm sorry."

"Baby, you've been in this room for forty eight hours, only coming out for the restroom. You need a break."

"George, I need to get these papers done by Saturday and I have two exams on Monday! I'm sorry love, I need to do this."

"But-"

"George, please." Sapnap looked at him, smiling with large bags under his eyes. He kissed his cheek, "I'm okay. Tell me when lunch is ready."

George hesitated, kissing him gently, "...O-Okay... But if you need any help-"

"No, I'm okay. Thank you, love."

George hesitated before he left, Sapnap getting back to work. He continued working, huffing in annoyance. He continued working and groaning in annoyance.

Suddenly, his chair was pulled away from his computer.

"W-What-"

"Relax." Dream picked him up, setting him on the bed, "You're going to burn yourself out if you haven't already. George is going to help you with the essay you're working on, I'm giving you a massage, okay?"

"B-But-"

"No buts." George said, beginning to read over, "...Oh, I see! This will be easy! Don't worry, I'll get this done for you perfectly!"

Sapnap huffed, "Isn't this cheating?"

"Not cheating unless you tell." Dream massaged his shoulders.

Sapnap moaned and, immediately, he was melting. Dream massaged his back and actually made Sapnap fall asleep while he and George helped with the projects.

Sapnap woke up half an hour later and gasped, "MY SLIDESHOW-!"

"Oh, he awakens!"

Sapnap looked and George had his essay printed, Dream working on his coding project.

"We figured you wanted to do the slideshow project!" George offered his laptop, "I got the basics down, but I know you love to put pictures, transitions, music, all that good stuff!" He also offered the essay.

Sapnap read over George's part, amazed at how the brunette was able to copy his writing style.

Dream smiled, "Your project said to take a game and make something new, so I of course chose Minecraft!"

Sapnap blinked and smiled, "Thank you..." He kissed George and moved to Dream, kissing him happily, "Thank you both, so much!"

Dream and George smiled lovingly, Sapnap sitting down. George helped him with the slideshow as Dream continued with the coding. They laughed, joked, and Sapnap smiled brightly, no longer tired and seeming to have all his energy back.

He, of course, gave tons and tons of kisses to Dream and George, as well as thanking them profusely. Dream and George smiled, kissing and hugging him back.

# This Little Piggy...

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by someone on my discord, Snapmap!)

This little piggy saw it all burn to the ground.

**NOTE : This has Sapnap aged down to 8 and Dream and George their regular ages (21 and 24). However, seeing as I don't write pedophilia or any of that shit, DREAMNOTNAP IS NOT IN THIS CHAPTER. Their relationship will be explained in the story, but Sapnap, Dream, and George are NOT dating. Anyone who writes, draws, or reads literal pedophilia needs to be locked up. Gross, ug, how can you do that?**

Sapnap lost his parents when he was young, making him an orphan. He didn't care, however, as the caretakers were nice. He lived in a small village, who helped all the children whose parents met unfortunate fates or who abandoned them. Sapnap had great friends and he loved his friends and the people who take care of him, they were his family. Not to mention, everyone loved him because he was so helpful. The kids saw him as a brother and the adults saw him as a little angel.

He's heard rumors how a man simply known as Technoblade would often go to small villages and burn them to the ground, but Sapnap always thought they were just rumors, just stories. Sapnap would often tell them to the younger kids when they were misbehaving, laughing and reassuring them it was just a joke.

However, when he turned nine, his world turned upside down once more.

\*\*\*

Sapnap screamed as the burning building was collapsing. He was sleeping when he smelled the smoke, immediately jumping up and trying to run out. The building was all on fire and he had to cover his nose.

"M-Ms. Green!" He cried, "M-Ms. Green! Ms. Garter! S-Someone?! A-Anyone?!?"

He screamed as a burning log fell in front of him. He started coughing, running to where the door was. He touched the knob and cried out, burning himself. He covered his hand with his shirt and used it to open the door, running out and coughing.

*Just in time as the building collapsed.*

He turned and began shaking, looking around. The whole village was burning, his home, his friends, his *family*.

"N-No... No. No, no, NO!" He screamed, "T-This c-can't be re-real! It's a n-n-nightmare! It has to be!"

He heard a chuckle and turned around, seeing a man covered in blood, wearing a pig mask over his face.

*Technoblade.*

Sapnap stepped back as the man stared down at him.

"Interesting." He spoke, holding up his sword, "Didn't even notice you. Don't worry, I'll make this quick."

Sapnap clenched his fists, "W-WHY?!" He ran to the man, clearly not caring for his life. Either that or it wasn't on his mind, "WHY DID YOU DO THIS?! THIS WAS MY HOME, MY FRIENDS, MY FAMILY! IT'S ALL GONE BECAUSE OF YOU!" He sobbed, hitting the other's chest, "S-STOP THIS! PLEASE! THIS IS THE ONLY THING I HAVE!"

The man kicked him down, Sapnap groaning in pain, "Kid, this is just something I do."

Sapnap whimpered, "Why... Why hurt so many people...?" He looked up at the other, sobbing, "My... my family..."

"I'll make this quick."

Sapnap closed his eyes, feeling Techno hit his head as he passed out.

\*\*\*

*Da-dump! Da-dump! Da-dump!*

Sapnap's eyes fluttered open, blinking as he slowly came to.

"Oh, he's awake, thank goodness!"

Sapnap blinked and slowly turned, seeing a brunette man, who was stroking his head.

He smiled, "Hi there! How are you? Feeling okay?"

Sapnap blinked before he remembered everything, beginning to sob.

The man gasped, hugging the boy. He rubbed his back, soothing the ravenette as Sapnap sobbed and cried in absolute agony. The thumping stopped and Sapnap felt someone else hug him from behind after a few seconds. The two voices whispered sweet nothings, reassuring him he was safe, telling him everything was okay.

"T-Th-Th-They're g-g-gone!" Sapnap sobbed, "M-M-My vi-village! M-M-My fa-family!"

"We can't imagine what you're going through..." The blonde, the person hugging him from behind, "But you're safe now... You're okay..."

The brunette rubbed his back, "We understand why you're crying, we saw the village..."

Sapnap sobbed, looking at the brunette, "Y-You did...?"

"We could only save you, sadly..." The brunette wiped his eyes, smiling kindly.

Sapnap whimpered, hugging the man.

"What's your name, kiddo?" The blonde asked, rubbing the boy's back.

"S-S-Sapnap..."



"My name is Dream. Right now, your hugging my husband, George." The blonde explained, "If it is alright, we're gonna take you to our home, just so you can bathe, eat, and just get settled."

"We'll take care of you, we'll keep you safe." George cooed, "Don't worry, you're safe."

Sapnap whimpered, hugging the other. George continued rubbing his back, soothing him as Dream began driving the carriage again. Sapnap hugged the brunette tightly, closing his eyes. He slowly calmed down, falling asleep in George's arms, the man smiling and rubbing his back.

# Adopting A Child

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by someone on my Discord, Dola!)  
(Rewrite from Wattpad)

The Dream Team adopt a child.

Dream, George, and Sapnap, after getting married, a stable home, stable income, and a lot of talking, they agreed on adopting a child. They went to the adoption center and the woman at the front desk helped them to the kids, who were all in the "common room" as they called it. It was the room where all the kids would play, talk, and have fun.

One boy ran up to them and blinked, staring at Sapnap. He had black hair and bright green eyes, wearing a simple white shirt, black shorts, and white socks. No shoes, though.

"Hi there." Sapnap knelt down, offering his hand, "My name is Sa-"

"MOMMY!" The boy exclaimed.

George and Dream held back a laugh as Sapnap sputtered, blushing, "W-W-What?!"

"Mommy!" The boy cried.

Sapnap blushed more, "I-I'm not-"

The boy hugged Sapnap tightly, sobbing, "Mommy! I misses you! I-I misses you s-so much!"

Realizing this wasn't a joke, this was something the boy genuinely believed, Dream went to the worker and asked as George and Sapnap calmed the boy down.

"Oh, Damien?" She looked and sighed sadly, "That poor boy... He's only three... His mother was a teen mom, she looked like Sapnap. Pure black hair, blue eyes, always dressed in fancy clothes. She... she was only a teenager, but she did so many bad things. Drugs, alcohol, unprotected sex... Not to mention she was more focused on being good for her 'sugar daddy' rather than take care of poor Damien. She dropped him off, said she'd come back, and never did..."

Dream widened his eyes, looking at Sapnap. Damien happily told "his mommy" all about how much fun he had, how good he was being, how he loves his mommy, etc. Sure, it was obvious to them Sapnap was *not* his mother, especially since he's a male, but to a three year old missing his mommy and seeing someone so similar looking? It was the boy's truth, it made sense to him.

"If you want, I can-"

"He's the one." Dream smiled, "We'll adopt him."

Dream, George, and Sapnap did the paperwork, though a slightly modified version seeing as usually it was only two people adopting one child, but they managed to do it. The first day, when they were getting ready to leave, Damien was on the verge of tears when Sapnap went to leave.

Sapnap knelt down and smiled. He took off his headband before brushing his bangs out of his eyes, wrapping the headband around the boy's head, "Tell you what. The day you take this off is the day we take you home. Until then, we will visit you everyday and fight to take you home as soon as possible." He wiped his eyes, "Now, we're not saying goodbye. It's a see you later!"

Damien smiled and nodded, "See you later, Mommy!"

"See you later, Damien!" Sapnap smiled back.

It took months before they could bring home Damien, seeing as the adoption process took forever, but when they brought him home, it was the best thing in the world. He was definitely a mommy's boy, always running to Sapnap, hugging him more, sharing more kisses with him, and Sapnap was definitely the type to spoil the people he loved.

George and Dream had to remind him that Damien couldn't have everything he wanted, just like Sapnap couldn't get *them* everything they wanted. Doesn't mean Sapnap didn't try.

Sapnap was definitely the more mom type, nurturing, cooking, and cleaning. Not saying George or Dream didn't do those things, it was just Sapnap did it a lot more of it because he loved to do it. Dream was more the laid-back Dad, but knew when he had to say no. When Sapnap wasn't around, Damien would go to him because he was more often to say yes. However, if it was stupid, he would immediately say no. George was the more discipline type of Papa. That is not to say he would say no to everything or ever hit the boy, gods no. He rarely even yelled at Damien. He just was usually the one to explain to the boy if he did something wrong and why he was being punished, seeing as Sapnap liked to spoil him rotten and Dream was laid-back.

They thought their whole dynamic made it work, seeing as Damien started growing up to be an amazing boy.

One day, during middle school, Damien came home embarrassed.

Sapnap saw it and blinked, "What is it, kiddo? Is something wrong?"

Damien walked over, hugging the man tightly, "I... I'm confused..."

"What's wrong?"

Damien turned and saw his dad and papa at the table, confused.

"I..." He looked up at Sapnap, "...Is it weird that I call you mom?"

"No, why?" Sapnap questioned, "I'll admit, it was weird to hear at first, but I never stopped you because I got used to it and it was just fine for me."

"I just... Well, people at school always talk about their moms and dads and stuff and, every time I explain I have two dads and a mom, all three men, they always say it's weird. They say I have three dads, no mom."

"Don't listen to them." Dream rolled his eyes, "Dami, no one has the right to judge what you call your parents. Tell me, why do your friends call their female parent mom and not dad? Or vice versa?"

"It's normal...?" Damien shrugged.

"But why?" George asked, "Why did they decide the female was the mom, not the dad?"

"I... I don't know."

"Exactly, buddy." George smiled, "If they can answer why they call their mom and dad the way they do, without just saying 'it's normal' or 'that's what everyone does,' then they have no right to speak. A male can be a mom, a female could be a dad. Just because it's 'normal-' (he used air quotes for the word) "-doesn't mean everyone follows those norms. It's not a rule or law to call men and women certain things."

Damien smiled, nodding, "I... I get it, kind of."

Sapnap kissed the boy's forehead, "If you want to call me mom, go ahead. That's your 'normal,' and there's nothing wrong with that."

Damien smiled, nodding, hugging each of them tightly.

\*\*\*

One day, in high school, Damien came home in a frenzy. Sapnap was out, George and Dream sitting at the table.

"Dad, Papa!" Damien ran over, "How did you ask Mom out?! Better yet, how did you two get together?!"

Dream and George blushed, the brunette choking on his tea as the blonde gasped, "W-What?!"

"How did you get together?!"

"Damien, I-"

"I'm home!"

"MOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!" Damien ran to Sapnap, "How did you ask out Dad or Papa?! I need advice!"

"Well, we were all online friends, I knew Dream and George liked each other because they both told me. I pushed them together and, later, I confessed to them and, instead of being rejected, we decided to try a poly relationship."

"Ug, that doesn't heeeeeeeelp!" Damien groaned, sitting beside George, "I need advice!"

"What's wrong?" George asked.

Damien whimpered, "I think Austin, this really hot boy, really likes me and I want to ask him to the dance, but I don't know hooooooooow!!!"

Dream took his hand in his, "This is gonna sound cheesy, but just be yourself."

"Dad-"

"I'm serious, bud. If you truly believe Austin likes you for *you*, then there's nothing you have to prove. Just ask him out, go for it, bud."

Damien blinked and nodded, smiling, "Okay, okay... I-I'll ask him tomorrow..."

Low and behold, when Damien came home (this time while Dream and George were getting groceries), he ran to his mom and hugged him tightly, squealing.

"I DID IT, I DID IT, HE SAID YES, HE SAID YES!" He jumped up and down excitedly.

Sapnap smiled and hugged him back, "That's awesome, buddy! I'm so, so, soooooooo proud of you! Oh, we have to go shopping! Gotta get you a nice suit and-"

"D-Dress?"

"Huh?"

Damien smiled, blushing in embarrassment, "I, um, I-I think I want to wear a dress... I mean... you always look good in dresses and skirts, Mom, so... I wanna try one..."

Sapnap smiled brightly, "Of course we can get you a dress!" He kissed his son's forehead, "Of course, of course, of course!"

Damien giggled, smiling brightly, "I love you, Mom! Love you, Dad, and Papa!"

"We love you too, Damien! You're our entire world!"

# Dreamon

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by Admiliti)  
(Rewrite from Wattpad)

Sapnap didn't believe in 'dreamons,' as Tubbo and Fundy called them, not for awhile. But, when Dream started acting weird, he was in for a rude awakening.

## Chapter Notes

WARNING: Kidnapping, physical/emotional/mental abuse, abusive relationship, and stockholm syndrome. If you are sensitive to any of these topics, please skip to the next chapter.

**WARNING: Kidnapping, physical/emotional/mental abuse, abusive relationship, and stockholm syndrome. If you are sensitive to any of these topics, please skip to the next chapter.**

Sapnap, at first, thought the whole "dreamon" thing was a joke. He played along with Tubbo and Fundy, but when Dream started acting weird, he started to believe it. It was small things, like Dream just following him and giving him small little presents.

But then it became more obvious.

Sapnap was hanging out with George one day when Dream had suddenly appeared beside them. He glared down at George, who seemed to stiffen.

"Uh, I think I'm going to go hang out with Karl!" George quickly said, running off.

"G-George, wait-" The boy was too late, George ran off. He sighed and looked at Dream, who smiled innocently at him, "...What was that?"

"What? What did I do?"

"You scared off George!"

Dream bit his lip, "I did not... Just wanted to hang out..."

Sapnap nodded slightly.

He went to Tubbo and Fundy and explained the events. They decided to try to capture the dreamon, to try to defeat him. So, Sapnap played along. Not that it was hard, he liked Dream, he did. So if the demon wanted to mess with his emotions, he'd act smitten.

He led the blonde to where Tubbo and Fundy were waiting and hiding. Sapnap faced the blonde, who smiled, face still covered by his mask.

"...You know, you never let me see your face anymore..." Sapnap moved to his chest, hands going to his mask.

Dream caught his hands, "...That's enough."

"What's wrong? I just... I really like your eyes, you know that."

"...You think I'm stupid?" He squeezed his wrists.

"O-Ow, D-Dream! You're hurting me!"

"**Good.**" He smirked, horns growing out of his head.

Sapnap kicked Dream's stomach, the blonde letting him go as he groaned. Sapnap jumped back, Tubbo and Fundy running over him, the foxhybrid handing him a diamond axe. Sapnap held it up as Dream turned into the [Dreamon](#) they were waiting for. (AN: Art by [saterise](#) on **Tumblr!**) Dream smirked and simply snapped his fingers, sending the humans back. Sapnap's back slammed against a tree and he gasped, the wind getting knocked out of him.

Dream grappled his neck, stroking his cheek, "***Mine... You're mine.***"

"Sapnap-"

Before Fundy or Tubbo could run over, he was gone. Sapnap gasped and went to slam his axe into Dream's side. The demon smirked, grabbing his wrist and tapping his arm with two fingers. Sapnap screamed in agony as he dropped the axe and fell to the floor, holding his broken arm.

"F-Fuck!" He screamed, "F-Fuck you-"

"*Now, now, **none** of that.*" Dream cupped his cheeks, forcing him to look up, "***I saved*** you-"

"Saved me?! You *kidnapped* me and broke my arm!"

"*Out of love!*" Dream pulled him in for a kiss.

Sapnap pushed him back and glared, spitting on him, "Fuck you-"

"***That's it.***"

Dream used his magic to wrap ropes around his body, picking him up and taking him to the bedroom. The blonde placed him on the bed, kicking and screaming. Dream growled and slapped his cheek, *hard*.

Sapnap stopped and looked at Dream.

**"SHUT UP! I FUCKING LOVE YOU, HOW COULD YOU BE SO UNGRATEFUL?!"**

"Because you kidnapped me! You're not Dream, just a filthy demon hurting my best-"

Dream slapped him again before he went to the door, "*That's how you want to be? Fine, **be that way.***"

He slammed the door.

Sapnap widened his eyes, tears coming to them immediately as he screamed. He began sobbing, yelling for help, terrified of the dark. Well, no, he was terrified of being *alone in the dark*. He thought if he was alone, he would get lost or everyone would forget him.

*Dream knew this.*

He sobbed for hours, curling in a ball, terrified.

After a few hours, which felt like days, Dream came in, looking... normal. He walked over and pulled Sapnap into his chest. Sapnap sobbed more, the other hugging him and soothing him.

"Shhh, shhh, love. I'm right here..." Dream cooed.

Sapnap whimpered, shaking, sobbing, "D-Do-Don't l-leave m-me-"

"I won't, I won't. *I'm all you need.*" Dream cooed.

Sapnap felt the ropes break and he didn't care. He felt his arm heal, he didn't care. He just held Dream tightly, who carried him to the kitchen. He listened to Dream make dinner as he hugged him close. It... it felt like everything was normal. Sapnap was exhausted and hungry, so he waited patiently for Dream to get done. When he was finished, he was set own and given a plate.

"Now, Sapnap, I want you to apologize. You hurt my feelings, baby, calling me a filthy demon. I'm not a filthy demon, *am I?*" The blonde cooed, sickeningly sweet.

Sapnap hesitated, "...N-No... No, you're not... I-I'm s-sorry...."

"It's okay, love. Now, let me establish some rules. No calling me names, no throwing insults at me, no trying to fight me, and no trying to escape. We both know you are far weaker than me and, if you do anything bad, *I'll be forced to punish you.*" Dream smirked, "I'll give you more rules later down the line, but I need you to adjust for now."

Sapnap finished his food and simply sat there in silence.

"Finished?"

A nod.

"Good, let's get you to the bathroom, yeah?"

Dream carried him to the bathroom. Sapnap took a quick one, leaving the water on when he got out as he looked for a weapon. He managed to find a razor and turned the shower off. He wrapped himself in a towel, weapon behind his back.

"Done?" Dream called.

"Y-Yeah..." Sapnap replied.

Dream opened the door and Sapnap tried to stab him, the blonde catching his wrist. He growled, horns appearing as his mask turned, "*Sapnap, what the fuck are you doing?! I WARNED YOU!*"

Sapnap screamed in pain as his arm broke. He sobbed once more and Dream picked him up, carrying him to the bed. Once he was put down, Sapnap pushed him away and tried to run, but was caught easily.



"*Sapnap, I hate to do this baby... This hurts you just as much as it hurts me!*" Dream sighed sadly, two fingers tapping his leg.

Sapnap cried out in pure anguish as he fell to the floor, sobbing. Dream put the limb in a cast and hugged Sapnap to his chest, soothing him through his own tears.

"W-W-Why...?" Sapnap choked out.

"I'm sorry, baby... I love you too much, I can't let you go..." Dream whimpered, "I hate punishing you, but you leave me no choice..."

Sapnap whimpered, shaking as he looked up.

Dream didn't have his mask and the horns were gone. This.... this was his Dream... right?

"I love you so much, Sapnap..." Dream stroked his cheek, looking at him with pure love and attraction, "You know that, right?"

Sapnap hesitated, "...I-I love you, Dream..."

Dream kissed him gently and smiled, "Let's get some sleep, okay? It's been a long day..."

"Mhmm..." Sapnap nodded.

They laid down and the ravenette was confused as Dream cuddled him. Was he suppose to hate or love him...?

Sapnap tried to escape multiple times and, each time, he got caught. Depending on how successful he was determined the punishment. Most of the time, it was a broken leg, but sometimes Dream would look him in the dark room for hours, making him sob and cry. When his "punishment" was over, Dream would hug him, soothe him, whispering sweet nothings to him to calm him down.

"I love you, Sapnap. I love you so much, I can't let you leave..."

Sapnap never responded, just sniffled. He was so confused. He hated the pain, hated the demon who was hurting him, but he loved Dream. He loved the human part of him, but... he was confused. He... He didn't know.

When running away wasn't working, he began screaming insults, yelling at Dream about how he hated him and to shut up and leave him alone. The punishment for those were always worse. He would leave him in a dark room for days, he would break both of his legs and tie him to a chair, he would slap/punch/kick him to the point he almost passed out, and call him names that were ten times worse.

Sapnap started off fierce, started off wanting to fight, but he slowly started to break. He didn't call Dream names, didn't try to escape.

"You need me." Dream cooed, stroking his cheek, "Otherwise, you'll die." He went to move his hand back.

"N-NO!" Sapnap grabbed his hand, "N-No, please... D-Don't stop touching me... I love you, Dream, I need you! I love you, please..."

Dream smiled, his demon features coming out, "*Oh, you love me, do you?*"

"Love you so much, Dream..." Sapnap whined, tears in his eyes, "Please don't leave me... Please,

just... love me... I need you-"

*"Ooooh, baby!" Dream cooed, hugging him tightly and kissing all over his face, "Of course I love you! I'll always be here for you! Such a good boy, I love you so much!"*

Sapnap always cleaned and cooked, even though Dream told him he didn't have to. The ravenette would smile, reassure him it was to show his love. Dream smiled and would share tons of hugs and kisses with the other, the ravenette doing the same. Sapnap was so attached to Dream, so in love, that if the Dreamon needed to leave, Sapnap would start to sob.

*"Shhhh, shhhh! It's okay, my love, I'll be back before you know it!" Dream cooed, stroking his cheek, "I'll be back and, when I get back, I'll spoil you in all the hugs, kisses, cuddles, everything you could ever want!"*

Sapnap smiled brightly, nodding, "P-Promise?"

*"I promise!"*

"Kiss?"

Dream cooed, kissing him gently. Sapnap smiled brightly, nodding. They let each other go and the demon gave him one last kiss before disappearing. Sapnap continued living on, cleaning and cooking for himself and making an extra plate for Dream in case the demon came home. He would go to sleep in their bedroom, hugging a pillow Dream made for him.

It was about a week when Sapnap got a bit worried. He was starting to get scared, running out of food and feeling lonely. Sapnap hugged the pillow on the couch, tears in his eyes as he thought about Dream. He needed him, he couldn't live without him, he was so scared.

Suddenly, the door was slammed opened and Sapnap screamed. He turned and his eyes met brown ones.

George ran over to him, hugging him tightly. He pushed the other back gently, "Dream wouldn't like that." Sapnap said.

George looked at the other, "Sapnap-"

"Where's Dream? I need Dream." He turned and saw Sam, Karl, and Quackity staring at him, "...Dream?"

"He's not coming for you." George grabbed his cheeks, forcing him to look at him, "He wasn't going to tell us where you were! He was going to let you die!"

"He did it out of love." Sapnap reassured, "He wanted to protect me."

"He's brainwashed you, we need to get out-"

"I can't leave. Dream won't like it."

Before George could say something, Karl walked over and smiled, "It's okay, Sapnap. You can come with us."

"No, Dream-"

"Dream told me it's okay! He's, uh, actually waiting for us!" Karl explained.

"Really?! Okay, let's go!" Sapnap smiled, "I miss Dream!"

\*\*\*

When George tried to explain to Sapnap that Dream was in prison for what he did, Sapnap began to sob. He had to be put in a temporary cell (not like Dream's) just so he could calm down. They tried to give him therapy, but he refused to listen. His mind was just Dream, Dream, *Dream*, ***DREAM***-

One day, Sapnap just gave up. He didn't talk about the blonde around anyone, but he didn't want to be around them. When he was outside of his cell, he refused to be by anyone. George tried to talk to him, but Sapnap either was silent or screamed at him to leave him alone.

"I'm trying to help you!" George cried.

"You want to help me?!" Sapnap huffed, "Give me back Dream, the person who has been taking care of me, hugging me, loving me-"

"He was serving love on the back of his hand-"

"It was still love!" Sapnap sobbed, pushing the other way and running off.

He ended up in the forest, curled up in a ball, sobbing. Suddenly, someone sat beside him, putting their hand on his shoulder. He turned and saw Ranboo, making him huff.

"What-"

*"It's me, love!"*

Sapnap gasped, turning and seeing the other's eyes glowing a bright green, "...Dream?"

*"It's me! I'm able to use Ranboo, at least for a little bit! Obviously, you can't kiss or hug me, or Ranboo, but you can finally talk to me! I miss you so much, love..."*

Sapnap smiled brightly, "I miss you too!" He wiped away his tears, "I miss you so, so, so much! I can't live without you-"

*"I know, and don't worry, I'll get out and, when I do, I promise to shower you in love- nng..."*  
Dream moved Ranboo's hand, clutching his head, *"Fuck... Sorry, love, I can't hold on..."*

Sapnap smiled, "It's okay, Dream. Do what you can and that's enough. I'm so happy we got to talk."

*"Me too....."* Ranboo blinked and his eyes were back to normal, "...Wh-What happened...?"

"Thank you, Ranboo." Sapnap smiled, "You made me feel so much better!"

"I... I don't know how, but, um, you're welcome."

Sapnap just smiled.

It kept happening for a week, Dream using Ranboo to speak to Sapnap. Eventually, the hybrid caught on and talked to Sam, George, Quackity, and had Tommy and Tubbo there for comfort.

"I-I... I think Dream's using me to speak to Sapnap." Ranboo explained, "He... He just... I-I will suddenly black out and when I 'wake up,' Sapnap is smiling at me so lovingly and I don't understand why... H-He looks at me like I'm his world an-and I may not know him too well, but I

know he doesn't look at me like that..."

"I'm gonna fucking *kill* him!" George hissed.

"Hold on, we need to make sure." Sam said, looking at Ranboo, "Do... do you mind doing it one more time, just to be sure?"

Ranboo shook his head.

"We'll be close by, so you won't be alone!" George reassured.

Ranboo nodded. He thanked him and, later, when he was being controlled, they watched as Sapnap waited for him in the forest.

"*Fancy seeing you here, love!*" Ranboo smiled, speaking in Dream's voice.

Sapnap smiled back, "Dream! Finally!"

"*Oh, 'finally?' What's that suppose to mean?*"

"I just miss you so much when you're not around-"

Before anyone could stop him, George slammed Ranboo back (he'll have to apologize later), screaming, "YOU FUCKING MONSTER?! YOU'RE STILL CONTROLLING HIM?! WHY?! LEAVE HIM ALONE-"

"***HE'S MINE!***" Dream's voice echoed, "***DON'T YOU DARE FUCKING TOUCH HIM!***"

"D-Dream, George, s-stop!" Sapnap stood up, grabbing George's arm.

"What the fuck do you think you're doing?! He doesn't love you-"

Suddenly, Ranboo went limp and fell to the floor, Tubbo and Tommy running over to help him. A loud explosion was heard and, suddenly, everyone was thrown back but Sapnap. George groaned and looked up, seeing Dream cupping Sapnap's cheeks.

"*You are **not** allowed to touch **anyone**, remember?*" Dream growled, "*Why did you?*"

"I-I-I'm s-sorry!" Sapnap whimpered, "I-I just didn't want you to get hurt! I-I didn't want him to hurt you-"

Dream blinked and softened, "*Aww, you're so cute! Doing everything for me, hm?*"

Sapnap smiled, nodding, "O-Of course!"

Dream picked him up, kissing his cheek.

"LET HIM GO-"

Dream face George and growled, "***I'LL KILL-***"

"N-No!" Sapnap stopped him, "P-Please, D-Dream, just want to leave-"

Dream growled, but listened to the other. He disappeared, put Sapnap down, and began pacing. He screamed, yelled, and just seemed aggressive. Sapnap began to shake, scared.

"D-Dream-"

"**WHAT?!**" Dream turned and screamed, making Sapnap whimper, "*S-Shit, s-sorry baby... I-I didn't mean to hurt you... I-I'm sorry, what is it?*"

"D-Dream..." Sapnap whimpered, "I-I just... Um, G-George said you didn't love me a-"

"***SAPNAP, WE'VE BEEN OVER THIS! I FUCKING LOVE YOU!***" Dream squeezed his cheeks, screaming, "***I LOVE YOU SO MUCH, HOW COULD YOU QUESTION THAT?!***"

"I-I'm not!" Sapnap whimpering, "I-I love you too! D-Dream, you're scaring me!"

Dream sighed and let him go. He hugged him tightly, kissing his cheek and forehead, "*I'm sorry love, I just don't want to loose you. I... I love you. Don't leave me.*"

Sapnap hugged back, nodding, "...I love you too..."

\*\*\*

"George, we need a plan-"

"I have a plan! I'm going to kill him, save Sapnap-"

"George." Sam grabbed his shoulder, "He has Stockholm Syndrome, we need to treat this delicately and-"

They arrived at the secret house Dream was staying at and, before anyone could say anything, Dream appeared. Before an actual plan could be made, George ran towards Dream. The two slammed their axes against each other, glaring and screaming at each other.

Sam, Quackity, Tommy, Tubbo, and Ranboo sort of just stood back as the two fought.

Tommy hummed, resting against a tree, "So, how's your day going?"

"***HE'S MINE!***" Dream screamed.

"**HE DOESN'T BELONG TO ANYONE!**" George screamed back.

Sapnap ran out of the house, going to run over to him.

"***LEAVE, GO BACK NOW!***" Dream screamed at him.

Sapnap hesitated, "D-Dream, please! S-Stop it-"

"***YOU'RE DISOBEYING ME?!***" He threw George back and stood in front of him, choking him, "***YOU. Are disobeying. ME?! I TOLD YOU TO GO BACK-***"

"D-Dream, you're hurting-"

"***GET BACK IN THE HOUSE. NOW. OR I'LL KILL YOU.***"

*K-Kill me?* Sapnap thought, shaking, *He... He's threaten me so much, but never my life.*

*He's serving love on the back of his hand!* George said.

Dream let him go and went to go back to fight George.

Sapnap grabbed the sword on Dream's back and slammed it, Dream blocking with his axe. Sapnap glared at Dream, who hissed.

**"What. The. FUCK. Are. You. Doing?"** Dream growled.

Sapnap hesitated, glaring back, "You... Dream, please! I-I know you're still there-"

*"I've always been here-"*

"No! No, that's the dreamon talking!" He pushed the other down, pinning him to the floor. He knew the other could easily throw him off, but he sat there, "You... You're not in control Dream. You need help. Y-You... You hurt me so much a-and you would never do that, that's just the dreamon! Please, Dream, I love you so much... But you need help, you're scaring me... I... I'll fight you! Fight you if it means getting you back to normal."

*"You **won't** win."* Dream hissed.

"I'll kill you if I have to." Sapnap held the tip of the sword to his neck, "Kill you. I-I... I'm not scared of you anymore..."

*"...You **can't** live without me."* Dream glared.

"I can try."

Dream hummed, *"You'll come back to me. I know you will. **You're weak. You can't live without me.**"*

He disappeared. Sapnap let go of the sword, feeling empty, shaking as he began to sob. George walked over to him, hugging him tightly, kissing his forehead. He sobbed into the brunette's chest, who hugged him tightly.

"It's okay, it's okay..." George cooed, kissing his forehead, "You're safe now, you're safe..."

Sapnap heard that many times from Dream...

*...but he believed it coming from George.*

\*\*\*

Sapnap locked himself away, staying in the cell Sam had given him. He refused to leave, not unless he was guarded. He was scared of Dream, scared of Dream coming back. He didn't trust himself, he knew Dream was right, he would go crawling back if he could.

"Sapnap?"

The boy looked up and saw George. He and Sam were the only ones allowed in his cell. George walked over and sat beside him, the ravenette hugging him tightly. George hugged back, running his hand through his black hair.

"Hey." George simply said, "How are you feeling?"

"....Scared... confused..."

"What's wrong?"

Sapnap hesitated, "...George... I... I don't know what real love is..." He paused, "...I thought... I thought Dream loved me... but I... he didn't... I just want to be loved... but I don't know how a-and I'm scared... W-What if... what if someone hurts me again...? What if *you* hurt me?"

"Sapnap, I would *never, ever, EVER*, treat you like Dream did. I won't force you to love me or get in a relationship. We go at *your* pace. I love you, Sapnap, but I don't force anything on you. That's what love is, Sap." George kissed his forehead, "Love is working together to be better people, not forcing people to do what you want. You do things together."

Sapnap held George's hands, the brunette squeezing back. He looked at the other, and the brunette smiled kindly.

Sapnap hesitated, "...Can... Can I kiss you...?"

"Of course. You don't have to."

"I... I want to." Sapnap hesitantly leaned into the other, kissing him gently.

*There was no teeth, no forced tongue, just lips and small sparks of love and joy. George's hands caressed his cheek and his fingers ran through his hair.*

Sapnap pulled back.

***Dream bit him, he forced his mouth open for tongue, his nails digging into his cheeks as his hair was tugged, small sparks of pain.***

"Are you alright?" George asked.

Sapnap blinked and nodded with a smile, "...Yeah. Yeah, I'm fine."

They kissed once more, upon Sapnap's request.

# Teacher and Student

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by someone on my Discord, Snapmap!)

It all started as playful flirting until he actually got something good from it.

Sapnap has been a student for the university for about a year and, to be honest, he knew he was a bit of a hoe. It wasn't like he couldn't find someone he like enough to date, he just preferred to have a one night stand, just a little fun. That's all he liked, to just flirt with tons of boys and getting laid.

This was normal for him, it happened every few weeks and he was happy with it. However, one day, he had a change of schedule and he was unable to have his fun. He was getting irritated with the lack of fun, but was able to get his first semester done with passing grades.

One day, two new teachers were hired. Sapnap had them at different hours and, *holy shit*, were Mr. (Dream) Anderson and Mr. (George) Davidson a sight for sore eyes. Sapnap decided then and there that he wanted to sleep with them, at least once.

One day, he was about to walk into Mr. Anderson's office, about to start his flirting routine, when he heard them talking.

"Hey Handsome." Mr. Davidson cooed, "You had Sapnap today, right?"

"Yep. Jealous?" Mr. Anderson teased.

"I have him tomorrow." The brunette hummed, "I was thinking..."

"Yes...?"

"Well, we're rich and really don't need this second job, we both agree Sapnap is cute... What if we spoil him?"

Sapnap blushed, hugging his books more.

"Listen, you know we can't do that. We're teachers now, we shouldn't be getting involved with our students-"

"You've seen the way he looks at us! He likes us, we like him! If we don't say anything, maybe, *just maybe*, after we quit, we can get away with it? I mean, technically, it's not illegal, you just shouldn't do it."

"Yes, technically it's not illegal because we're all adults, but..."

"But what?"

"How... How do we know Sapnap even wants that?"

Sapnap left. Oh, he wants it. He *so* wants them, wants them both so bad.



\*\*\*

"Mr. Davidson...?" Sapnap blushed as he walked up to his teacher.

He was playing with the bottom of his skirt, his sweater leaning off his shoulder.

George turned and blushed at the other, smiling, "Hey, Sapnap. Is something wrong?"

"I-I..." Sapnap hesitated, "C-Can... Can I talk to you...? In private?"

George nodded and led the other to the office, sitting in his chair, "Is something wrong, Sapnap?"

Sapnap hesitated before he smiled, straddling the other, lifting his skirt to show his panties. George gasped as the ravenette grinded down on him, the brunette moaning. He held his hips, grinding up against Sapnap. The two moaned, kissing each other gently.

Suddenly, George stopped them, "S-Sapnap-"

"Don't pretend you don't want this, Mr. Davidson~!" Sapnap cooed, "I heard you and Mr. Anderson talking about me, yesterday~!" He giggled, kissing the brunette gently, "Turns out, you want me just as I want you both~!"

George cupped the other's cheeks, smirking, "As much as I want to bend you over and destroy you like the little *whore* you are, I have a class. So does Dream."

Sapnap whined, grinding against him more, "No fair..."

"Do you have any other classes?"

"No, you're my last one."

"Do me a favor then." George kissed him gently, "I'm going to call someone to pick you up. You going to go to mine and Dream's place and dress so pretty, we'll be forced to fuck you until you forget your own name."

Sapnap blushed and nodded, giggling, "O-Okay!" He kissed the brunette, "You better make it up to me, *handsome*, especially since you're blue balling me."

George grinded into him, "We'll make you feel good, sweetheart."

Sapnap giggled, jumping off of him and leaving his office, fixing his sweater and skirt. A car came to his college, picking him up and taking him to a large home. Honestly, he would have thought he was at a mansion, but it didn't matter. He wasn't here to gawk, he was here for fun.

Dream and George came home to Sapnap laying on the table, dressed so prettily like the brunette requested. He smiled innocently at them, snapping the panties against his hips.

"Dinner's ready~!" Sapnap cooed.

George was first to run over, pulling him in for a deep kiss.

\*\*\*

George and Dream were quick to spoil Sapnap, the ravenette always getting embarrassed about that. They bought him tons of clothes, offered their home (which he took only after a few months, wanting to make sure this was going to last), even bought him a car. At first, it was all just sex with

a little love mixed in. Sapnap always joked about how they were his sugar daddies and, to be honest, it was true. But, eventually, a relationship between the three started and they had to keep it a secret from the college.

However, they could only hold back so much.

Sapnap was in Dream's class (the two still did their jobs when it came to grading and being a college professor, not giving him an easy A), wearing one of Dream's jackets and blue jeans. The class ended and Sapnap walked up to Dream, the two going into his office. The blonde smirked, sitting in his chair.

"Come here, baby~ Want you to suck my dick." Dream cooed.

Sapnap licked his lips. He sat under his desk, opening his mouth as Dream removed his pants and boxers. Sapnap was happy to take him into his mouth, moaning immediately. Dream pet his hair, moving so his chair was pushed in.

"I have some meetings with some students, so be a good slut and warm my dick." Dream cooed, "When we get home, George wants to fuck you against the table."

Sapnap nodded, resting his head on the other's thighs, closing his eyes to sleep.

# On The Job

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by someone on my Discord, Snapmap!)

Sapnap was so embarrassed when he and George were caught, the brunette pinning him to the wall.

When Sapnap wanted to visit George at work, he expected a simple walk to the office, offer George his lunch, and then go home. However, he was quickly made aware this wouldn't be a quick visit.

He walked in and gave George his lunch, the brunette pulling him down in his lap. They kissed, gentle at first, but it slowly became more heated. George pushed Sapnap against the wall, the ravenette moaning.

"F-Fuck-"

"Quiet, we're at work~!" George teased.

The ravenette moaned, "G-George, h-hurry up-"

"I'm hurrying!" George teased, "We gotta be quick though."

"You're the one being slow!"

The two chuckled. Sapnap pulled up his skirt (he always did wear a skirt or dress with stockings to George's work), removing the panties he wore. George unbuttoned and unzipped his pants, moving them as well as his boxers down. He removed the plug Sapnap had inside him, moaning as he clenched on nothing.

"So needy, needy little whore, hm?" George teased.

Sapnap whined, arching his back as the brunette pushing inside him. George moaned, Sapnap back on him. George bit his lip, beginning to thrust harshly.

"F-Fuck, fuck yes-!" Sapnap moaned, trying to be quiet.

"You need a muzzle or something to shove in your mouth~" George snickered, "It would keep you quiet, huh? Maybe could get you another dick to suck on, fucking cock slut."

Sapnap moaned, nodding. The two have talked about having a third person before, but that's all it was. Talks. They never explored the idea.

*Until now.*

"Hey, George, I need help with-"

Sapnap and George paused, the ravenette squeaking and pulling his skirt down to cover himself. They faced the blonde, who was also blushing and staring at them, the door shut.

"...Um, I'll come back la-"

"Stay!" Sapnap said without thinking.

George looked at his boyfriend, "What?!" He hissed.

The ravenette whispered back, "We want a third person, right? Trial run?"

George hesitated, "...Trial run." He looked at Dream, "You can say no if you want, but you can also stay if you want."

Dream hesitated, "...A-Are you sure?"

George smirked, moving Sapnap's skirt up, "It's okay, we don't mind. Especially since this little slut needs to learn how to shut the fuck up."

Sapnap moaned, nodding.

Dream hesitated once more, walking over. They moved to the desk, Dream sitting on the desk, Sapnap resting on his thighs as George continued to pound into him.

Sapnap whined, looking up at Dream, "M-May I?"

Dream tugged on his black hair, "George said you need to learn how to shut up, right? Come on, then." He pulled Sapnap onto his dick, "Suck my dick, I'm gonna make it so you won't be able to talk for a week."

The ravenette moaned, nodding as he began to suck on the blonde, bobbing his head. He didn't really know Dream, just knew George's description. Tall, handsome, built, blonde. Plus a big dick, but they just found that out together.

Dream moaned, "Your boyfriend's r-really good, huh?"

George chuckled, "He's a slut, yes~ Wants to have something inside his ass or mouth all day~!"

The blonde messed with the plug in his hand, "So this is his?" He grabbed the other's black hair, slamming him down farther, "Fucking bitch."

Sapnap moaned, tears in his eyes as he held the other's thighs.

"Can I choke him?" Dream asked.

George nodded, smirking, "He *loves* that."

Dream wrapped his thighs around the other's neck, pulling him closer. Sapnap gagged, moaning as Dream's dick filled his mouth, not to mention George hitting his prostate each time. Sapnap cried out in pleasure, in ecstasy, coming on the floor.

"Fuck, such a slut that you come from choking on my coworker's dick and me using you like a toy?" George snickered.

Dream chuckled, "Fucking bitch, huh? A fucking cock slut."

Sapnap whimpered, choking as the blonde came in his mouth, down his throat. George came inside the ravenette, Sapnap shaking and moaning. The two pulled out of him, Sapnap falling to his knees and panting, trying to catch his breath.

He squeaked when his plug was shoved inside him.

Dream chuckled, "Geez, what a bitch." He looked at George, "Call me for a round two."

George grabbed the other's tie and kissed him gently, winking as the blonde blushed, "Oh, we definitely will."

Sapnap whined, "Kissie!"

George let Dream kiss Sapnap's lips, who moaned happily. Dream pulled back and fixed his outfit before he left. George helped Sapnap get dressed before dressing himself, the two kissing gently.

"Soooo..." Sapnap smirked, "Third party?"

"Third party." George nodded.

The two shared a laugh, kissing one another gently once more.

# Over The Counter

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by someone on my Discord, *Alastor* and Aron the sexy guy!)

Sapnap was regretting flipping the coin. It didn't matter who got to top him, his ass was going to be in so much pain tomorrow.

Sapnap sat in the middle of his two boyfriends, who (playfully) argued over nothing important.

Well, no, it was important to them, because they were arguing over who got to top him.

"I called dibs!" George argued.

"We're not in second grade!" Dream huffed, "I came up with the idea!"

"Oh, because fucking your significant other over a counter is *sooooo* original!"

"I added rope and choking, so it is my idea!"

Sapnap obnoxiously took a sip from his Starbucks drink, taking out a quarter, "Dream, heads or tails?"

The two stopped and faced Sapnap, calling, "Heads."

Sapnap flipped the coin, caught it, and flipped it on his hand, "It's tails. George gets to top."

"FUCK YEAH!" "YOU ASSHOLE!"

Sapnap chuckled as the two continued arguing, "While you two figure out what you wanna do, I'm taking a nap."

Sapnap went to his bed and took a nap.

\*\*\*

Sapnap woke up and groaned. He went to the restroom before going to the kitchen to get something to eat. Suddenly, he was pinned to the counter, making him gasp as he was cuffed and gagged. He went to kick and fight back.

"Shhh, it's just me." George cooed, "I know you like being manhandled, like the little toy you are."

Sapnap relaxed knowing it wasn't just a random person, but he decided to still be a brat. He struggled, but knew it was futile, especially as George used his own headband to blindfold him.

"MMMNGH!" Sapnap groaned against the gag, squirming.

George pulled down his pants and boxers, slapping his ass hard.

Sapnap whined, stopping his squirming.

"See that, Dream? How he crumbles to me with a simple *slap*?" George exaggerated the word with another slap, Sapnap crying out.

*Dream?* Sapnap thought.

He heard the blonde groan, most likely around his own gag. George smirked (though Sapnap couldn't see), stroking and rubbing his cheeks before spanking him. Sapnap moaned and cried out with each slap, his knees buckling. He felt weak, his upper half just resting on the counter, precum dripping from his member.

"Aww, are you gonna come, sweetheart?" George snickered, "What a bitch."

Sapnap whined, feeling George push two fingers inside him.

"Lookit, Dream. All the fight is knocked out of him. Just wants to get fucked by anyone's cock." The brunette sneered, "Bet we could use him as a glory hole, make money off him." He removed his fingers, "Stay put, for a sec."

Sapnap whined as George walked away, but the ravenette heard Dream gasp when the gag was removed.

Dream moaned, "George, please! W-Wanna touch him, or just myself, so bad!"

"Nope, you know the rules." George teased, walking over to Sapnap, shoving his fingers back in the ravenette, who cried out once more, "Always so tight, Sapnap~ We could make money off of you, little slut~"

Dream groaned, "Please-"

"But we would never do that, Sappy~" George cooed as he stretched him out, "You're our little whole, only ours to use~"

Sapnap cried out when George removed his fingers and slammed inside him. He clenched his fists, crying out around the gag, tears forming in his eyes. George moaned, beginning to thrust. Dream groaned, wanting to either touch himself or either of them.

"Fuck, so tight, Sapnap~" George kissed his ear, "Feel so good~ Dream is so jealous of us~!"

Sapnap moaned around the gag, trying to pull his hands apart. George removed the blindfold and gagged, the ravenette crying out in ecstasy.

"G-George, gonna-"

"Come for me, Sapnap, show Dream how much better I treat you~!" George cooed, Dream whining.

Sapnap cried out, coming on the floor. George moaned, coming inside the ravenette as Dream whined again.

"I wanna come...!" Dream whined.

George hummed, squeezing Sapnap's face, "What do you think, baby? Should he be allowed?"

"M'tired..." Sapnap whined, "Arms hurt..."

"Sorry Dream, that's a no!" George teased.

Dream groaned, George walking over and removing his bonds. Sapnap whined, so the brunette removed his cuffs.

He spread his cheeks, "Dream, come on... Want you..."

Dream looked at George for permission.

"Hmmm, I guess." George teased.

If God existed, Dream thanked him.



# "You Couldn't Handle My Punishment!"

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by Zakispogchamp)

Dream and George always gave Sapnap the worst punishments, always making him cry, making it hard to sit the next day, his hands and legs numb. Dream could never handle it, Sapnap thought.

Sapnap groaned as he sat down.

"Oh, come on, it's not *that* bad." Dream teased.

"If I remember correctly, you told me you would make my dick and ass hurt for weeks because I was flirting with Karl and Quackity." Sapnap huffed, "You and George go overboard with punishments."

"You could always safeword." Dream reminded, but knew Sapnap would never. After all, he loved the punishments he received and, if he truly wanted to stop, he would tell them to stop and they would.

"You could never handle my punishments." Sapnap huffed, "If I gave you the same punishment you or George gave to me? You would safeword immediately."

"Bet."

Sapnap raised an eyebrow, "Bet?"

"Bet." Dream smirked, "If anything, you wouldn't be able to dish-"

The blonde gasped as Sapnap grabbed the collar of his shirt, pulling him to his feet so they were eye to eye. Sapnap smirked, glaring at the blonde, who immediately felt weak, "You want to test me? Fine, let's do this. But I'm not going easy on you, *slut*." Dream shivered at the word, "In the bedroom, *now*."

Dream left to do so. He went to the bedroom, taking off his shirt. Before he could finish taking off his shirt, Sapnap slammed him down on the bed.

"Who the fuck said you could undress? I literally said go to the bedroom, and here you are *undressing yourself*? Fucking whore."

Dream whimpered as Sapnap used his shirt to bind his hands. Before dream could say anything, Sapnap gagged him and he whined. The ravenette ignored him, kissing his back as his nails dug into the blonde's hips.

"Dream, Dream, Dream~!" Sapnap cooed, his nail trailing down from his neck to his waistband, "Oh, you have no idea what I want to do to you~! After all you've done to me? Oh, I'm gonna make you scream and cry~!"

Dream whined around the gag. Sapnap smirked, giving him the clicker, their way to safeword when they couldn't speak.

"Remember how many clicks for what?"

***Click, click!***

*Yes. Sapnap thought. Two for yes, one for no, three for pause.*

"Can I use the flog on you?"

***Click, click!***

"Good boy~!" Sapnap got up and grabbed the flog, smirking.

He sat on Dream's legs, whipping the other. Dream groaned, but the other kept going. Tears came to the blonde's eyes as Sapnap continued to whip him, only stopping when small drops of blood began to form. Dream whimpered, hitting the clicker three times. Sapnap removed the gag and the blonde panted, asking for a moment to breathe.

When Dream nodded, giving him the go ahead, Sapnap putting the gag back on. He removed the other's pants and boxers, smirking.

"Listen, baby, let's make a deal. If you can hold out, meaning you come after me, I'll consider it that you're able to take punishment and let you do your worst to me. But, if you come before me, then I get to joke about Bottom Dream. Deal?"

Dream nodded.

Sapnap chuckled, kissing the back of his neck before he went and grabbed a collar and leash. He wrapped the collar around Dream's neck, connecting the leash to it. He then stretched Dream out quickly before slamming inside him, tugging the leash back.

Dream choked, whining, clicking three times.

Sapnap stopped and removed the gag, "What's up?"

"I-I don't want the gag and leash, please, s-sir..." Dream whined, "I-I can't handle both..."

Sapnap chuckled, rubbing his cheek, "How cute, even calling me sir~ What a good boy~!" He removed the gag completely, "I still want the leash, so I'll remove the gag. Besides, I want to hear you crying~"

Dream nodded.

Sapnap began to thrust and the blonde cried out in a mixture of pain and pleasure. He cried out, pulling on the shirt around his wrists, whining. Tears came to his eyes as Sapnap continued to thrust, moaning loudly.

"F-Feel so good~" Sapnap moaned, biting Dream's ear, "F-Fuck, it's been f-forever since I-I've been the top~" He chuckled, pulling the leash harder and choking him once more, "Tell me when you need to come, slut~"

Dream gasped and choked for air. When he needed air, he clicked three times while pulling back on the leash. Getting the hint, Sapnap let go and Dream took in air. Sapnap moaned and, once

Dream had enough air, pulled on the leash again.

Dream cried out, managing to choke out, "C-Coming-!"

The blonde came on the bed, Sapnap smirking. Sapnap slapped the blonde's ass as he moaned, coming not to long after.

Sapnap moaned, undoing the leash and collar, "I went easy on you."

"T-*That's* easy?" Dream panted, "I-I could barely b-breathe... My b-back and ass h-hurt... Shit, th-that felt so good though..."

Sapnap giggled, pulling out and undoing the shirt around his wrists, "It does. It's why I love being a brat." He helped Dream up, "Let's clean the small cuts. I didn't mean to break skin, sorry 'bout that."

"No, it's okay." Dream reassured, kissing cheek, "Damn, that felt good..."

"Now imagine George helping out." Sapnap moaned, "You two together? *Insane*."

The two chuckled, sharing a kiss before they went to wash the small cuts.

# "I Could Never Hurt Them."

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by mxssballs!)

They just stopped by a village with a blaze hybrid.

Unlike Dream and George, who are humans, Sapnap was half human, half Blaze. The only way you could really tell Sapnap was a Blaze was by his headband and eyes. The headband seemed to flow unnaturally and he had yellow eyes. Everything else were covered by his clothes. He wore black gloves, a black long sleeved shirt under his white crop top, black jeans, and white checkered vans. Underneath his clothes, his hands to his elbows as well as his feet to his legs looked like netherrack with lava like veins showing. His ears were pointed and, if he got angry, horns, blazerods, and small flames would appear around him.

Dream and George didn't care about Sapnap's genetics, they still loved him. They loved him and he loved them. Sapnap explained he would never hurt any humans, and he never did. Even when humans beat him until Dream and/or George came to save him, he never attacked back.

"Baby, your black and blue!" Dream huffed, "Why didn't you fight back?"

"I could never hurt them." Sapnap smiled, "I could never hurt humans."

George sighed as they continued to help bandage him, "You can fight back, Sapnap. It's okay."

Sapnap shook his head with a smile, "Humans are so fragile. Blazes are strong, even half Blazes. I'm afraid I'll hurt them with a simple touch. It's why I can't hurt them."

Dream and George didn't say anymore. Sapnap was stubborn and hot-headed (literally and figuratively). If he was going to fight back, we would, but only in a life or death situation.

That would come sooner than later.

\*\*\*

The Dream Team arrived in a village and rented a small house from the villages for about three days. They needed time to rest up, seeing as they had been traveling for a long time and running low on food.

"I can get supplies like wood and cobblestone, George can get ores, Sapnap can-"

**CRASH!**

The three turned and saw it began raining.

Dream sighed, "Alright, I get supplies including ores, George gets food, Sapnap stays here and looks pretty."

"I-I can still help!" Sapnap whined.

George smiled and kissed his cheek, "We don't want you getting hurt, Sappy. If the rain stops, maybe you can ask around if you can farm a bit for extra food?"

Sapnap nodded, still upset. Even his pointed ears lowered.

"We'll be back in a little bit, promise!" Dream kissed his lips gently.

Sapnap smiled and nodded. They walked to the door and Dream and George pulled up their woods, each kissing Sapnap's cheeks. They began walking away, waving at the hybrid. Sapnap waved back, hissing when a small drop of water fell on his hand. He went back into the house and laid on the bed, letting his horns and blaze rods out, the rods surrounding him.

Sapnap laid on his back, turning the rods into different types of weapons made of fire. Sometimes, they would turn to spears, axes, or swords. Just small weapons, nothing to major. He just wanted to make small things to help control his rods.

Suddenly, the door was slammed opened and Sapnap quickly hid his rods and horns as villagers came in. He blinked and was confused until some of them tried to jump him. Sapnap dodge and tried to calm the people down, but he couldn't. The group slammed him on the floor and tied his arms behind his back, covering his face with a pillow case.

Sapnap struggled, but didn't try to fight back. He was pulled and was tied around a tree towards the end of the village. The pillow case was thrown off and Sapnap didn't dare try to use his powers.

One villager threw a bucket of water on his legs.

Sapnap screamed in pain, sobbing tears of lava and biting his lip, "FUCK!"

"See! A Blaze Hybrid! Lava tears!" The man screamed.

Sapnap closed his eyes, biting his lip more, *Don't hurt them, don't hurt them. You can take it, you've taken worse-* The hybrid choked out a gasp as someone kicked his stomach. The ravenette held back tears, groaning and not daring to hurt the other. *It's okay, you can take it... You can take it...*

"Let's hurry up and kill it."

Sapnap widened his eyes and he looked up. Before he could say anything, the human wrapped his hands around the ravenette's neck. *Don't hurt them, don't hurt them, don't-*

"P-Please-" He choked out his plea.

Tears fell down his cheeks as he slowly began to pass out.

"SAPNAP!"

Sapnap's eyes fluttered, *I can't hurt them...*

George slammed his axe into the villager's side before cutting the ropes off. He picked up the unconscious Sapnap, running back to the house they rented, trying to shield him from the rain. George laid him on the bed, sobbing as he began to remove his clothes to check the wounds.

"M-My love, I-I'm so sorry!" He sobbed, seeing his legs.

Because they usually looked like netherrack with lava like veins, the water made them look cooled off, which was dangerous for a Blaze. If a Blaze got too cold or too wet, they would die. Point,

blank, period.

*Calm down, George! You gotta help him!* George thought, taking out a bucket of lava Sapnap always carried in his Shulker Box. He gently and carefully put small drops of lava on his legs, the ugly black slowly turning red. The hardened lava veins slowly began to flow once more, beginning to glow.

However, Sapnap's veins flowed very slowly on his greyish-red legs before George could not put any more lava on. Not because he didn't have any more, but because if he put too much on Sapnap's hurt legs at once, it would do more harm. Sapnap's body had to accumulate to the new temperature.

"I'm h- What the fuck happened?!" Dream ran over as George put the lava bucket away.

"V-Villagers hurt him." George explained, "H-He didn't fight back. H-Help me bandage him."

"H-His legs..."

"I can't put anymore lava on..." George sniffled, wiping his eyes.

Dream took out bandages, wrapping his arms, stomach, and neck, "Poor baby..."

George stroked the hybrid's cheek, "Baby... Why... Why didn't you fight back...?"

They sat by his side everyday, making sure he was okay. Everyday, they would pour a little bit of lava on his legs, just to make his legs turn to red netherrack and lava flowing veins. After two days, Sapnap groaned.

"Sapnap?!" The two screamed.

Sapnap's eyes fluttered open, blinking, "...George...? ...Dream...?"

"SAPNAP!" The two hugged the hybrid, who gasped.

Sapnap groaned, "M-My legs..."

"Are you okay?!" George asked, "T-They were soaked, I-I had to put lava on them a-and-"

"They're fine... Stiff cause I haven't used them..." Sapnap responded, sitting up.

Dream hugged him tightly, "D-Dammit, Sapnap! You could've been killed! Wh-Why didn't you fight back?!"

"I... I couldn't..." Sapnap responded, "I-I didn't... I didn't want to hurt anyone..."

"But what about you?!" George cried, "W-What if we came back and you were dead?!"

Sapnap stiffened, "I-I'm sorry... I-I just... I couldn't..."

The two hugged him tightly, kissing his cheeks, kissing his lips, anywhere they could reach. Sapnap giggled, hugging back tightly, kissing them back. They smiled brightly, just wanting to love on Sapnap all day.

# "I Deserved Better!"

## Chapter Summary

He deserves better.

## Chapter Notes

DreamXD design by Floof\_Exe on Sketcher United.

<https://sketchersunited.org/posts/1932064>

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

*Dream had power. Dream had George. Dream lost his power once he was locked away. But he still had George.*

*George had Dream. George had DreamXD. He had both, a self proclaimed god and an actual god on his side.*

*Karl had time travel. Karl had friends. He was able to just meet everyone and anyone and get along with those same people.*

*Quackity had Las Nevadas. Quackity was gone. He was probably off meeting new people, changing, and left his two finaces.*

"Heh..." Sapnap chuckled, taking off the two rings, "Finaces... Yeah right..." He dropped the two rings in the lava, looking over the bridge in the Nether, " They left me. People always do. Dream Team turned into DNF. Left me in the dust. Quackity and Karl left to their own things, time travel and Las Nevadas... Even Bad left me... suppose to be my father, but the Egg was more important..."

He stared at the bubbling liquid under the bridge.

"...Everything is more important than me..." Sapnap sighed, standing up as his tears dried up, "...Why doesn't anyone stay? Why does everything that makes me happy leave me or gets taken away?" He hugged himself, "Don't... Don't I deserve happiness?"

***You deserve better.***

Sapnap spun around, axe in hand, "Who's there?! Show yourself!"

Black smoke circled him and Sapnap gasped, stepping back. He almost fell but, before he could, something grabbed his waist.

***You deserve so much better.*** A voice, his voice, came from the smoke, ***We deserve so much better.*** It began to shape into... himself? It looked like him, but made of smoke, ***We give everything***

*for the people we fight for. We're the ride or die type, but once our usefulness is used up? We're thrown away like trash.*

*We deserve better.*

"I..." Sapnap clenched his axe, "I deserve better."

The smoke version of himself changed, turning into a smokey skeleton, reminding him of the Wither, *Why don't we teach the people who threw us away a lesson? I will give you so much power, so much strength, and all you have to do is kill the people who wronged us.*

Sapnap nodded, his eyes glowing red.

The thing laughed, *Good boy. I'll be taking this.* It took something, but Sapnap didn't notice what it was, *It'll make sure we keep each other's end of the deal.*

Sapnap closed his eyes, horns coming out of his head as his nails grew into sharp claws, his fangs growing. When he opened his eyes, they were red with the white parts being black.

He smirked, "*Oh George~!*"

\*\*\*

George was talking with [DreamXD](#) when they heard the scream. They ran (well, George did, DreamXD floated after him) towards the scream.

"SAPNAP, PLEASE! STOP IT!"

George widened his eyes as he saw Sapnap, holding a large axe over his head, Karl under him, holding his arm that had a large gash.

"Sapnap!" George ran to him, grabbing his arm, "What-"

Suddenly, both George and Karl were behind the god, who was glaring at Sapnap.

Sapnap faced the god, "*Get out of my way.*"

"You're being controlled, Sapnap." XD spoke, "You-"

Sapnap let out a roar, "*FUCK OFF, XD! YOU HAVE YOUR HUMAN, AND I HAVE MINE!*"

George and Karl gasped, hearing the voice. It sounded demonic.

Sapnap bared his teeth, "*I deserve better, I deserve better, I DESERVE BETTER!*"

He ran forward and slammed his axe on DreamXD's arm. The god cried out in pain as Sapnap managed to take off his arm.

"XD!" George yelled.

The god hissed, "The power of a god is not something to be used lightly, Sapnap! You're being controlled-"

"*SHUT UP-*"

The god grabbed George and Karl, teleporting them away. Sapnap growled.



***Don't give up, Sapnap. You managed to remove his arm and almost killed Karl.*** Sapnap relaxed at the voice, ***Why don't you get Dream? After all, only Sam is standing in your way and Dream has nothing.***

Sapnap huffed before he smirked, "Right. Dream."

\*\*\*

"He's being controlled by another god. You know how I'm the protector, the creator...? Well, it's only natural for me to have a rival, an enemy. Someone who is opposite of me." XD sighed, "While I am the protector and creator, DX is the attacker, the destroyer. He must've taken advantage of Sapnap and his own strength, because he doesn't just offer his power to anyone..."

"B-But why Sapnap?!" Karl asked, "W-Why not someone who is stronger and has an actual grudge? I-I mean, wouldn't Techno be a better option?"

"...You mean you didn't notice? The way Sapnap spoke..." XD sighed once more, "...It was hard to sense, but Sapnap's loneliness, his feeling of betrayal, his sadness... I could feel it buried under DX's power. To put it simply, DX gave him his power and really accented those feelings to make it easier to control him, make Sapnap kill who he thinks Sapnap wants dead."

"But why would it be *us*? I-I mean, I'm his best friend and Karl is one of his fiances-"

"T-That's the thing..." Karl said, "W-We... We say he's our best friend, our fiance, but..." The brunette took out a necklace with two rings, "...He threw this at me... 'What's the point in fiance if all they do is leave you? Marriage won't change anything, just make me hate you more...' That's what he said to me." Karl looked at XD, "You... You said he feels lonely? He.... He thinks everyone has left him..."

"M-Meaning, he's going to go after Quackity, Bad, a-and Dream..."

\*\*\*

The demon growled as he towered over the human, "SAPNAP, ENOUGH! I CAN'T-"

***"SHUT THE FUCK UP-"***

"LANGUAGE!" Bad tried to grab the other, but screamed when he was thrown back into a wall, cracking the obsidian, "W-What the muffin...?" *When did he get so strong?*

Sapnap glared at him and Bad widened his eyes, seeing Sapnap's, "Stay out of my way. I'm saving you for last."

"Sapnap, don't take another step-"

"Sam, wait-"

The ravenette spun around and slammed the creeper hybrid into the obsidian floor, cracking it once again.

Sapnap glared, "Don't worry Sam, I'm doing something you can't." He turned and began walking to Dream's cell, the redstone automatically opening for him, "Killing the man who destroyed me."

***So called best friend. Yet, he steals the person you crushed on.*** The voice cooed, ***A crush he knew about. Let's not forget how he was the cause of every conflict involving you. Your pets? Dead***

***because of him. The Eiffel Tower? Destroyed because of him.***

*I deserve better.* Sapnap thought, clenching the axe as the moving platform came to take him, *I deserve better.*

He got to the cell and widened his eyes, "...WHERE IS DREAM?!"

"Sapnap."

The boy turned and the god grabbed his neck, slamming him to the floor. Sapnap groaned and stared into the mask of XD.

"WHAT DID-"

"Release him, DX." XD pressed his finger to the other's forehead.

***NO, GET OUT OF HIS GRIP!***

Sapnap couldn't relaxing into the grip. His eyes flicked between the black and red to blue, before he looked behind the god.

*George was hugging Dream tightly and Karl was rubbing his back.*

"...I... I deserve ***BETTER!***" Sapnap screamed, his eyes turning fully black as he smirked at XD, "***Awww, little XD thought bringing the reason little Sapnap is feeling so much pain was a good idea~!***"

Sapnap slammed his sword into the god's stomach, XD gasping. The ravenette got out from his grasp, standing up as smoke surrounded his body. He held his axe out towards the three humans, Dream standing in front of them protectively.

"*I deserve better...*" Black tears ran down his cheeks, glaring at them, "*I give you everything... and you betray, leave, or just throw me out like garbage. Heh...*" Sapnap wiped the tears, "*I should be used to the feeling... but somehow, I always expect better. Maybe what they say is true, I am a fucking idiot...*"

***Time to go.*** Black smoked circled him.

"Sapnap, wait-"

Dream tried to grab him, but it was too late, Sapnap had disappeared.

## Chapter End Notes

DreamXD design by Floof\_Exe on Sketcher United.

<https://sketchersunited.org/posts/1932064>

# "I'm Not a Bottom!"

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by someone on my Discord, Alastor)

George swears he's not a bottom.

## Chapter Notes

Inspiration/Request based off of a TikTok by bored.pencil

Their TikTok - <https://www.tiktok.com/@bored.pencil>

The Inspiration -

[https://www.tiktok.com/@bored.pencil/video/6926376327461342470?](https://www.tiktok.com/@bored.pencil/video/6926376327461342470?sender_device=pc&sender_web_id=6846071654716622341&is_from_webapp=v1&is_copy_url=0)

[sender\\_device=pc&sender\\_web\\_id=6846071654716622341&is\\_from\\_webapp=v1&is\\_copy\\_url=0](https://www.tiktok.com/@bored.pencil/video/6926376327461342470?sender_device=pc&sender_web_id=6846071654716622341&is_from_webapp=v1&is_copy_url=0)

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

George and Dream were known to have stupid, silly arguments. It's what came with being best friends then boyfriends. The arguments were always silly, like who loved each other more or who was better at PVP, something dumb like that. Of course, they did have actual arguments, but those always ended with the two needing to cool off and relax away from each other as to not start a screaming war.

However, there was one argument that always annoyed George.

"I am *not* a stupid bottom!" George yelled at Dream, "That's honestly the most ridiculous thing I've ever heard!"

Dream hummed. Usually, he would either ignore the proclamation or argue back playfully, but this time? He'd put George to the test.

He grabbed the brunette by his cheeks and forced him to look at him, the blonde looking at him with a seductive smirk. He could hear George's breath hitch as his thumb trailed his bottom lip. Dream's eyes fluttered as he leaned closer, seeing George's face turn a bright red as he seemed to melt. Dream moved his hand to rest on George's cheek as he brushed their lips, the brunette's face a dark red as he looked at the blonde with half lidded eyes.

Dream smirked as he placed a gentle kiss on the other's lips, "*Bottom.*"

"I-I'm-"

"No need to be ashamed, love." Dream snickered, cupping the brunette through his pants, earning a gasp, "It's okay, I take good care of my bottoms~"

"I-I-" George cut himself off with a moan, unable to stop it as Dream continued to stroke him over

his clothing.

Dream removed the brunette's undergarments, chuckling, "Awww, look at you, baby~ You're all hard, waiting for me to destroy you~"

"J-Just fuck me already..." George whined, wrapping his legs around Dream's waist.

The blonde chuckled. He grabbed a bottle of lube and carefully poured some on his fingers. He pushed his fingers into the brunette softly, George moaning loudly. The brunette bit his lip as Dream stretched him out gently. The brunette buried himself in the blonde's neck.

Dream chuckled, "So tight, George..."

The brunette moaned, "J-Just hurry up! S-So slow..."

"So needy."

George whined when Dream removed his fingers, hearing the click of the lube bottle. The brunette yelped as the blonde eased into him, careful not to hurt him. George moaned, his legs tightening around Dream. The blonde waited patiently for the brunette to adjust. Once George gave him the go ahead, Dream began to thrust slowly.

"O-oh-" George gasped, "W-Wait, give me a second!"

"Of course." Dream stopped, kissing his neck, "Take all the time you need."

George panted, "I-It feels g-good, but hurts..."

"We can stop."

"N-No, it's okay..." George moaned.

They waited for another moment. Once he was ready, Dream began thrusting once more, slowly. George let out small moans, whimpering and gasping. Dream listened to every noise he made, wanting to make sure he didn't hurt him. With every moan George made, the blonde thrust a bit faster. He loved the small moans George made, loved how cute he was.

"F-Fuck..." George moaned, "P-Please, right there, Dream..."

Dream smirked, "Can I go faster?"

"Y-Yeah, j-just-" The brunette cried out, the blonde not wasting any time.

Dream thrust faster, trying to hit the other's prostate each time. George cried out in pleasure, his nails digging into the blonde's shoulder. He moaned loudly, biting his bottom lip as Dream continued thrusting.

"S-So good!" George cried out in pleasure, biting his lip as he came on their shirts, "F-Fuck, *Dream!*"

Dream moaned, biting his neck as he came inside George with a groan, "S-So tight..."

The two panted and moaned, the blonde kissing and sucking at his neck. George panted, huffing as he held the blonde's shoulders tightly. Dream hummed, looking at the brunette, who seemed exhausted.

"How was that Mr. I'm-Not-A-Bottom?" Dream teased.

George flicked his forehead, "Do you ever shut up?"

"Nope." Dream chuckled, earning another flick to the forehead, "So mean!"

George rolled his eyes before he kissed the blonde gently.

## Chapter End Notes

Inspiration/Request based off of a TikTok by bored.pencil

Their TikTok - <https://www.tiktok.com/@bored.pencil>

The Inspiration -

[https://www.tiktok.com/@bored.pencil/video/6926376327461342470?](https://www.tiktok.com/@bored.pencil/video/6926376327461342470?sender_device=pc&sender_web_id=6846071654716622341&is_from_webapp=v1&is_copy_url=0)

[sender\\_device=pc&sender\\_web\\_id=6846071654716622341&is\\_from\\_webapp=v1&is\\_copy\\_url=0](https://www.tiktok.com/@bored.pencil/video/6926376327461342470?sender_device=pc&sender_web_id=6846071654716622341&is_from_webapp=v1&is_copy_url=0)

# Coming Home at Midnight

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by someone on my Discord, Blu)

Sapnap was waiting for them and they finally came home at midnight.

Sapnap was a simple YouTuber and streamer, his boyfriends were the ones who were CEOs of a large business. He has heard more than once about how he was a gold digger or how Dream and George were his sugar daddies, but he didn't care. He loved them, they loved him, and everyone else's opinions didn't mean anything to him.

Dream and George had been on a business trip for about three days and they were *finally* coming home. Sapnap was so excited, he missed them so much! But he couldn't help him, he was very clingy. He knew how clingy he was and he felt bad, but Dream and George seemed to love it. They loved the fact he acted like a cute little puppy, often calling him that.

He was just clingy and always wanted the love of his lives.

When he heard they were coming home, Sapnap put on Dream's button up shirt that was way too big for him (it was actually big on Dream as well). It fell to his knees, covering the fact he was wearing George's boxers. He could have worn one of the many cute outfits, skirts, dresses, whatever they had bought for him, but he knew Dream and George loved it when he wore their clothes.

Sapnap made them dinner and dessert, setting the table. He got a text saying they would be home at nine, so he waited at the table for them. Eight thirty came and he got a text.

***Dream :*** *Sorry baby, the plane got delayed because of some fucking Karen. We should be home by ten thirty-eleven.*

Sapnap was disappointed, but didn't let that get him down. He put their plates in the microwave as he ate his own plate.

***Sapnap :*** *It's okay! I put your dinner in the microwave!*

***Dream:*** *Dammit, now we're gonna have to warm it up! You're cooking is the best when it's fresh!*

Sapnap giggled, *Sorry love. I also made some homemade ice cream for dessert, so hopefully that makes you feel better!*

***Dream:*** *You're the best, Sappy! We'll be home soon!*

Sapnap giggled. He took a quick shower before laying on the bed. The clock read ten thirty and Sapnap was still alone. He hesitated, he wasn't able to have dinner night with them as a small surprise... maybe something else?

He went into the closet, taking out their box of sex toys. He took out a vibrating dildo as he moved back to the bed. He stretched himself out, biting his lip before he pushed the toy inside himself. He

moaned, biting his lip as he hugged a body pillow, grinding against it. Sapnap moaned loudly, muttering out Dream and George's name.

Sapnap cried out in pleasure as he pushed it inside, farther inside. He moaned as he continued to fuck himself with it, hitting his prostate each time. He bit his lip, growing closer to his release.

He turned it off. He couldn't come, he would be punished if he came and ruined Dream and George's clothes.

Sapnap panted, hugging the body pillow tightly. He blinked, eyes fluttering close.

\*\*\*

"It's fucking one in the morning." George growled as they walked inside the dining room.

Dream placed their microwave dinner on the table, "Sapnap must be sleeping. I feel so bad."

"Let's hurry up and eat and then cuddle our puppy!" George took the fork, practically shoving the food down his throat.

Dream and George ate their dinner before they both had a small bowl of Sapnap's homemade ice cream. Once they finished, they quickly went to the bedroom. George went to jump on the bed beside Sapnap, before he stopped.

"What is it?" Dream asked before he saw what made George pause.

Sapnap in their clothes, George's boxer's pulled down to his knees. Inside him, there was clearly a toy he didn't remove, Sapnap hugging the body pillow with a remote in his hand.

George took the pillow away and chuckled, "Awww, he didn't come like a good little puppy~!"

Dream sat on the other side of Sapnap, kissing the back of his neck, "Baby... Wake up..."

Sapnap hummed in response.

"Puppy~! Wake up, puppy~!" George cooed.

Sapnap whined, "....Georgie.... Dreamie...."

"Come on, baby, wake up~!" George cooed taking the remote from him.

Sapnap eyes fluttered, looking into the brunette's eyes. He blinked before it seemed to click, "GEORGE!" He cried out, hugging the other tightly, ignoring the fact he still had the toy inside him. He then turned, "DREAM!"

"Hey, puppy~!" Dream cooed, kissing his forehead.

Suddenly, the ravenette cried out, feeling the toy vibrate against his prostate. He whimpered, nails digging into the blonde's shoulders, his thighs shaking. Almost immediately, he slipped into subspace, head falling to slip into Dream's neck.

"W-Wait, Master-"

"Slipping already, puppy?" Dream snickered, kissing his forehead.

George removed the boxers, spreading Sapnap's cheeks, grabbing the toy and thrusting it inside

him, "Course he is, our little puppy is such a slut."

Sapnap moaned, "M-Master!" He cried, "W-Wanted to s-surprise-"

"I know, I know~" George cooed, removing the toy, "And you did!"

Dream kissed Sapnap gently, spreading his cheeks, "Doesn't mean you're not a slut~!"

Sapnap whimpered, feeling George push inside. He let out a choked out gasp, panting.

"Awww, so fucked out already, puppy!" Dream snickered, "There's no way we can do two rounds if you're this out of it!"

"B-Both-" Sapnap choked out, "D-Daddy, please! W-Want you an-and Master!"

Dream looked at George, who shrugged. Dream then looked at Sapnap, who looked at him with tears in his eyes, as if he could only see him or George, everything else blank. Dream smiled and kissed him gently, pushing two fingers inside him beside George's member.

Sapnap moaned into his mouth, feeling Dream work him open.

"D-Daddy..." He cried out, leaning back into the brunette's chest, "M-Master... M-Miss y-you so much..."

George nodded, kissing his cheek, "We missed you too, baby~ Missed you so much!"

Dream eased into him, "So fucking much..."

"L-Love my Daddy, I-love my Master!" Sapnap sighed happily, tears in his eyes, "Mi-Missed you s-so much..."

George and Dream began thrusting, Sapnap crying out in pleasure. He was filled at all times, George and Dream hitting his prostate dead on each time. George made sure to bite and suck marks into his neck, Dream slapping his thighs and leaving scratch marks in his thighs, creating bruises.

Sapnap whimpered, "I-I can't- M-Master, D-Daddy!" He whined, "T-Too m-much! I-I can't-!"

Dream grabbed Sapnap's member, beginning to stroke him in time with their thrusts, "Come for us, puppy~!"

Sapnap cried out in ecstasy, tears falling down his cheek. He came on his and Dream's chest, the blonde and brunette moaning in pleasure as Sapnap tightened around them. They continued thrusting, chasing their own release. Sapnap sobbed, feeling oversensitive.

George and Dream each kissed his cheek as they came inside the ravenette.

"Y-Yes, yes, yes!" Sapnap cried out, biting his lip as they came inside him, "S-So full..."

George and Dream kissed his cheeks, ears, neck, everywhere they could reach.

"You okay, puppy?" George asked.

"Mhmm..." Sapnap hummed, "M-Master... Daddy..."

Dream kissed his lips, "Need you to come back-"



"N-NO!" Sapnap whimpered, "W-Wanna continue!"

"Baby, it's late and-"

"D-Daddy, want to continue, p-please..." Sapnap whimpered, "N-Need my Daddy a-and Master... N-Need them, f-forever..."

"We're off tomorrow." George cooed, "So how about we go to sleep and have more fun tomorrow? It's late, baby."

"Come on, Sapnap. Be a good boy, come back to us. No more puppy."

Sapnap blinked and stared, as if struggling to get out of subspace.

"Why don't we lay down?" George told the blonde, "It'll help him sleep and come back."

"Right." Dream nodded.

They helped lay Sapnap down before the brunette grabbed a towel, wiping the ravenette clean. Once he was clean, they cleaned themselves and laid beside the ravenette. Sapnap grabbed their arms and forced them to wrap their arms around him (not that they wouldn't have anyways).

"Georgie, Dreamie..." Sapnap murmured, eyes fluttering.

"We're here." They said.

Sapnap smiled, giggling, "Missed you both.... missed you so much... Three days feels like forever..."

"I know." Dream kissed his lips, "We're sorry, baby. We tried to get home as soon as possible, but Karen said no."

Sapnap giggled, "I know you didn't mean to be late.... Not your fault. Now cuddle me!"

George cuddled into his back, "Yes sir!"

Sapnap giggled once more.

## "I Deserved Better!" (Part 2)

### Chapter Summary

Sapnap deserved better, so much better.

Sapnap reappeared in a place he didn't recognize, but he didn't care. He groaned and fell to his knees, groaning in pain as he coughed.

***Shhh, it's alright~! You're just growing stronger.***

Sapnap screamed in pain as he coughed up blood. He felt like he was on fire, his insides felt like they were going to explode. Tears streamed down his face as smoke shrouded his back, digging into his skin and forming wings into his spine. Sapnap sobbed as he curled into a ball, blood pooling around him.

***You're stronger~! The voice cooed, Sapnap feeling hands caress his cheek, Stronger than before! Soon, I'll give you more power and we'll be unstoppable!***

Sapnap blinked, *...It hurts....* He clenched the snow under him, *Hurts... I want Dream and George... A-And Karl and Quackity... A-And-*

***They're not here, they never will be, remember? George has XD, Karl has his time travel, Quackity has his Las Nevadas, and Dream doesn't care about anything but power.*** The smoke turned into a mirrored version of himself, ***They don't care about you. They don't care if you're in pain.***

***"...Right... They don't care."*** Sapnap sat up, shakily standing on his feet, ***"Don't care... Why would they...?"***

He began walking, not knowing where he was going.

\*\*\*

"Don't think this is forever, Dream." Sam glared at the blonde, "You're still going to be in jail, but only after you fix whatever is wrong with Sapnap."

"Dream." The blonde faced the demon, "Please... Help Sapnap. I-I'm not sure what's wrong, but... the look in his eyes." Bad bit his lip, "...he's in pain."

Dream nodded, strapping his axe to his back, "I'll help him. We all will."

George and Karl were ready to go. They left and, once outside, XD was waiting for them. He teleported them in front of Quackity, who went to attack, but Karl quickly explained the situation. Even though Quackity didn't like Dream, if it was for Sapnap, he would do anything.

Suddenly, XD floated beside them, "He's close. I need you all to distract or at least tire him out."

The group turned and took out their axes and swords, Sapnap stumbling as he walked over. Sapnap

dragged his axe behind him, facing forward. Karl and Quackity gasped, dropping their weapons. Sapnap's eyes were all black, large black smokey wings growing out of his back, his hands and feet were all black with large claws.

"S-Sapnap..." Karl ran towards him.

"W-Wait, Karl-" George tried to stop him.

The brunette cupped the other's cheeks, "S-Sapnap..." Tears were in his eyes, "S-Sapnap, what... what happened to you?"

"...You... You never cared..." Black tears came to his eyes, "Not until I was hurt. **Pathetic.**" Sapnap pushed the other back.

Before the other could hurt Karl, Dream pushed him back, "Sapnap, don't! You don't want to hurt him!"

"**YES I DO!**" Sapnap screamed, slamming his axe into Dream's.

Dream continued blocking and protecting the group as Sapnap tried to slam his axe into him.

"W-We need to figure out how to bring him back!" George yelled.

Quackity blinked, "...His headband. Where's his headband?!"

Karl looked and widened his eyes, "I... I don't know."

"DREAM, HIS HEADBAND!"

The blonde looked around the other's body, *It's missing...*

Sapnap screamed as he slammed his axe into Dream's axe once again, **JUST DIE! I DESERVED BETTER, BETTER THAN YOU EVER GAVE ME!**

Dream pushed him back, "YOU'RE RIGHT!"

Sapnap stopped, "What...?"

The blonde hesitated, cupping his cheeks, "You're right... You're right... I fucked up, Sapnap..."

"...What...?"

"I hurt so many people, especially you. I-I was suppose to be your best friend, but I was you're worst enemy.... I-I'm sorry I only realized it now...." Dream hesitated, grabbing something from his back pocket, "...I'm a terrible person."

"...N-No... No, no, I-"

"Sapnap, don't." Dream grabbed his shoulders, "Don't... Don't say anything..."

***LET HIM GO! GET AWAY FROM HIM! NOW, GO! HE'S MAKING YOU WEAK!***

"You... you're always the person who gives everyone everything... And some people, including myself, take advantage of you. A-And you always try to make excuses for people... Don't apologize for my fuck ups, okay? You have every right to just kill me if you want!"

"I-I-"

***KILL HIM, DO IT NOW!***

Dream wrapped a headband he had around Sapnap's head.

Sapnap widened his eyes.

*"You're hair is in your face again!" George teased when they were ten.*

*"I know!" Sapnap huffed, moving his bangs.*

*"Just cut it!"*

*"No, I like it long! I just don't want it super duper long!"*

*"Boom!"*

*Sapnap blinked as his bangs were suddenly out of his face. He turned and saw Dream, the blonde smiling.*

*"Dream? What did you do?"*

*"Headband!" Dream smiled, "Not only is it a gift to keep your hair out of your face, but it shows our friendship! George has his white sunglasses, I have my white mask, and now you have a white headband! We're all connected!"*

*Sapnap blinked and smiled, "Hehe, yeah, that's awesome!"*

*It didn't make sense, really. But to them, ten year olds? It made perfect sense.*

Sapnap blinked as he came back to reality, his eyes turning blue. He pushed Dream back and stumbled back.

"Dream-"

Sapnap coughed, sobbing as he began to throw up blood.

"SAPNAP!" George cried.

"D-DON'T-" Sapnap cried, "I-I CAN'T C-CONTROL-" He sobbed, black smoke circling around him.

***I give you strength, power, and intelligence... and you BETRAY me?*** The voice hissed, ***Here I thought you were the right person... but no, you are stupid like the rest of them.***

Sapnap closed his eyes. He hugged himself as he sobbed, not wanting to hurt anyone else. He felt arms wrap around him, but he didn't care. He kept his eyes closed as he passed out from the pain.

\*\*\*

Sapnap woke up George, Karl, Quackity, and Dream looking over him.

The ravenette blinked, "...Five more minutes..."

"SAPNAP!" They screamed, each hugging him.

The ravenette smiled as he hugged back, tears in his eyes, "...I... I'm sorry.... I'm so sorry, I didn't mean-"

"Don't apologize. We're just happy you're okay."

Sapnap wasn't sure who said that, but he was just happy in their arms.



# Demon Slayer

## Chapter Summary

Dream came home to find the love of his life almost dead.

*How did it end up like this?*

Dream was walking home, excited to see the love of his life. He was unable to make it home the day prior, as night fell and he was stopped by someone in the village.

"It's the demons! You don't want to go out!"

Dream didn't believe in demons, but he listened anyways. He smiled happily as he continued walking home. When he got to the porch, he stopped.

*...Blood...?* He thought as he sniffed the air, "SAPNAP!"

He slammed the door open and gasped, seeing the gorey scene. On the floor, Sapnap laid in a pool of blood, large gashes in his arm. Dream screamed and knelt beside him.

"SAPNAP! SAPNAP, PLEASE!" He sobbed, "SAPNAP!" He squeezed the other's hand, "Please... don't leave me alone..."

...He felt a squeeze back.

Dream gasped and saw the other's fingers twitch. On instinct, he picked Sapnap up bridal style and grabbed an axe, in case anyone else was nearby.

"Sapnap!" He sobbed as he ran out into the snowy forest, the sun not having hit their mountain, "Stay with me, Sapnap! I-I'm gonna get you to the village an-and we-"

Sapnap growled and hissed, his eyes opening. He slammed Dream down, the blonde hissing at the cold snow hit his back. Sapnap opened his mouth and went to bite the blonde, who blocked it with the handle of the axe.

Dream widen his eyes, seeing Sapnap's blue- *no, red eyes with a black slit.*

"D-Demon..." Dream began to shake, "N... No..." He faltered, "I... I failed you Sapnap... I-I promised I would protect you." Tears came to the blonde's eyes as Sapnap also faltered, "I promised the minute I put that ring on your finger I would protect you... but I failed..." He dropped the axe, Sapnap staring at him, "I deserve this... I failed you, Pandas..."

Tears came to Sapnap's eyes and his fangs retracted, "...D-D-Dream-"

Suddenly, the boy turned and was kicked into a tree. The blonde sat up and was behind a brunette, who glared at Sapnap, sword aiming at him.

"Stand back, I-"

"NO!" Dream grabbed the brunette's arm, "Don't hurt him! He-"

"He's a demon." The brunette stated.

"No, he's my husband!" Dream sobbed, holding onto the brunette's arm, "Please, he would never hurt anyone-"

"Your husband is gone, all that's left is a monster." The brunette threw him against the tree, "Don't make this harder than it has to be."

Dream groaned in pain. He looked and Sapnap stood in front of the other. The brunette ran towards him and he screamed, tears streaming down his face.

Suddenly, Sapnap was in front of him, hugging the blonde to his chest. He glared and hissed at the brunette, who stood in front of them, shocked. Sapnap hugged Dream tightly, as if letting him go would make him disappear.

"S-Sapnap!" Dream hugged him back, "See?! He would never hurt anyone!"

The brunette glared, "Just let him go, he's a demon, he-"

*"That's enough."*

Dream and Sapnap turned and, before either could question it, they were knocked out.

\*\*\*

Dream woke up with a start. He looked around and saw Sapnap, a bamboo gag in his mouth tied around his head by a red ribbon.

He brushed his bangs out of his eyes, "Sapnap..."

"You're awake."

He turned, seeing the brunette beside someone dressed in an all black cloak, a white mask over his face that had an X with a open mouthed smile under it.

"Good morning! Are you hungry, Dream?" The masked figure asked.

"...What-"

"XD will explain everything, just come eat. You've been asleep for nearly two days." The brunette ordered, walking out in a huff.

"Forgive him, he doesn't like demons." The cloaked figure said, "My name is XD, I train young people to defeat demons."

Dream hesitated, "...Sapnap's not-"

"He is a demon, but he's different. Let me explain over food."

They went into the dining room, Dream thanking them for the meal. He and George ate as XD began to explain.

"You see, Dream, we are part of something called the Demon Slayer Corps. We number in the hundreds, an organization completely unrecognized by the government. Since ancient times, we

have existed to hunt down demons and kill them. There are only two ways to kill a demon. Either wait until the sun hits it or kill it with a sword made by a specific metal." XD explained, "Demons can only be made one way. A human being exposed to the first demon ever made."

Dream widened his eyes, "...S-So... All the blood... Sapnap was... exposed to that demon...?"

"Correct. I do not know the demon's name, we simply call him the Blood God." XD continued, "Demons come in all shapes and sizes with all sorts of power. A demon becomes more and more powerful with the amount of blood and human flesh it consumed. When a demon is starving, it becomes more frustrated, more erratic. Demons only eat meat and drink blood."

"S-Sapnap won't though! He would never hurt a soul!" Dream slammed his hands on the table, glaring at the mask, "He can't even bring himself to kill a mosquito! He could never hurt a person!"

XD hummed, "And I believe that. He could of attacked you, could have killed you. Same with George. But no, when he was attacked, he didn't fight back. When you were hurt, he stood in front of you to protect you from George. He-"

They stopped when they heard a groan, the three turning. On instinct, George grabbed his sword as Sapnap walked over. He still had the gag in his mouth as he walked over to Dream. He sat in the blonde's lap, resting his head in the other's neck.

"Hey there, Pandas." Dream smiled, kissing his forehead.

Sapnap giggled, humming happily as the blonde rubbed his back.

"Good sleep?"

Sapnap nodded, giggling as Dream continued to shower him with kisses.

XD hummed, "...Dream, your husband. He *is* a demon and, despite not having any food, shows no sign of being hungry. Maybe this is a hunch, but maybe sleeping helps restore his energy instead."

"He's always loved his sleep." Dream chuckled.

"It's not sleep." George said, "When he was sleeping, I heard his heart beat at a normal pace. His strength was normal. When I was about to attack him, his heart beat sped up, I could here his blood flowing faster. That didn't happen when he was sleeping. It's only happening now that he's in Dream's arms."

Dream widened his eyes, "You're saying... he's recovering from me giving him affection?"

"Yes." George said.

Sapnap giggled and continued to nuzzle into the blonde.

Dream smiled, "Well... I'll happily give him all the affection he needs or want."

George hesitated, "...He's... He's really different." The brunette stood up, "Dream, whatever you do, do *not* let your husband drink blood or eat a human. Once he does, he will loose all his humanity and... and he truly won't be your husband any longer." The boy then began walking to the door, "And do not let sunlight hit him. I have to go, I have a mission."

Dream nodded before he looked at XD.

The masked man stood up, "...Dream, I believe you and Sapnap could change people's minds about



demons. However, if you want to protect him, I would suggest becoming a demon slayer. I can train you, but only if you wish."

Dream looked at Sapnap's blue eyes, who seemed to smile under the gag. Sapnap nuzzled into the blonde and Dream smiled. He kissed the other's forehead before he looked at XD.

"I'll do it. I'll become a demon slayer to protect Sapnap. Not only that-" Dream gave him a determined look, "-I'll find a way to make Sapnap human again! I'll save him and protect him!"

He intertwined his hand with Sapnap's, their gold rings shining, "I promised that to him the moment I put the ring on his finger."

Sapnap giggled, humming as he nuzzled into Dream's neck.

# The Only Way To Leave Is...

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by Crazycrafter9979)  
(Rewrite from Wattpad)

"You three are in a room designed for sexual pleasure. You are unable to leave until all participants preform sexual intercourse."

## Chapter Notes

TW: Dubcon (dubious consent), if you are sensitive to this topic, please skip to the next chapter.

Sapnap woke up first in the strange room. He was on a bed, George and Dream curled into him. He gasped, stumbling out. He loved the two, sure, but George and Dream were in a relationship, he couldn't, *shouldn't*, be in between them.

That's when he looked around, seeing the room he was in. It was decorated in pink and red, large shelves full of sex toys, BDSM tools, lube, condoms, and other sex things. He blushed, large posters of men and women having sex or in sexy lingerie decorating the room. When he opened the wardrobe, there were sexy outfits and he had to close it immediately.

Finally, he turned around and saw the large medal door. Sapnap, of course, ran to it and tried to open it. But it did not, it was locked, shut tight.

"L-LET ME OUT!" He screamed, pounding on the door, "LET ME OUT! WHAT'S HAPPENING?!"

"Nnngh, shut up..." Dream threw a hear shaped pillow at him.

"D-Dream! Dream, George, wake up!" He screamed, throwing the pillow back.

George and Dream sat up, groaning. Sapnap ran over to the bed, hugging a pillow and scared. George and Dream looked around, blushing, confused, and scared as well.

Dream went to the door, punching it, "HEY! WHAT THE FUCK IS HAPPENING?! LET US OUT!"

George ran to his boyfriend, "D-Dream, calm down, let's-"

***"Greetings, Dream Anderson, George Davidson, and Sapnap Armstrong."*** A robotic voice echoed in the room, ***"You are in what we call a Sex Escape Room. However, unlike other escape rooms, there is only one way out. You three are in a room designed for sexual pleasure. You are unable to leave until all three participants preform sexual intercourse."***

The three boys blushed and Sapnap crawled back into the bedframe, freaking out. One of his worst fears was being kidnapped, and here he was, kidnapped with his best friends in a weird sex room, forced to have sex with them when they were in a committed relationship and haven't even *hinted* at liking him.

Dream glared, punching the door again, "WHAT THE FUCK IS WRONG WITH YOU?! YOU FUCKING PERVERTS, LET US GO!!!"

***"We understand your reluctance. Breathing in this perfume should help relax you."***

A pink mist slowly entered the room under the door.

"D-DON'T!" Sapnap screamed, covering his nose and mouth.

Too late. George and Dream breathed in whatever the perfume was. They blinked before they began to pant and breathe heavy, falling to their knees. Dream immediately pulled George in for a kiss, the two melting in one another's embrace.

Sapnap closed his eyes and looked away, mouth and nose still covered.

***"All participants must engage. Otherwise, you will not be able to escape."***

"Y-You're sick..." Sapnap whimpered.

He felt two pair of hands on him, making him open his eyes. He widened his eyes, Dream hands on his cheek and arm while George held his thighs. They both kissed each side of his neck.

"W-What-"

"It's okay, Sapnap..." George cooed.

Dream hummed, "We need you, Sapnap."

"B-But you two-"

"It's okay." George reassured, "We want this."

"Do you want this?" Dream asked.

"I-I do, but-"

"Then sit back. Let us pleasure you."

Sapnap gasped, moaning as they continued leaving marks on his neck. He shivered whenever they found a sensitive spot, encouraging them to create bruises. Sapnap whimpered, biting his lip as they continued to kiss and suck marks into his neck and chest. It was so embarrassing, but felt really good. Dream removed his pants while George removed his boxers. Both stared at the ravenette, who blushed darkly.

Sapnap crossed his legs, covering himself, "P-Please... D-Don't stare... it's embarrassing..."

Dream and George removed their clothes, continuing to stare.

Sapnap looked away, closing his eyes in embarrassment.

"Pretty..." Dream purred, stroking his thighs.

George moved behind Sapnap, kissing his ears as he ran his fingers over his chest, "So pretty..."

Dream and George both put lube on their fingers before both pushing one inside him. Sapnap cried out, holding Dream's shoulders. He looked at the blonde, who was panting. He could see small hearts in the blonde's eyes. When he faced George, he was also panting with the small hearts in his eyes, as if they were both in a trance.

"D-Dream, George...?" Sapnap questioned.

George looked at him, the hearts glowing, "S-Sorry, baby, we're so hot... W-We need you so much..."

Dream pushed a second finger into him, "Need you so much... Need you so much, Sapnap..."

Sapnap groaned, gripping the sheets. Dream and George removed their fingers before he felt Dream line up with his entrance. The blonde slowly pushed in and Sapnap cried out, hugging the other tightly. He could feel George rut against his back.

"D-Dream, need him too..." George whined.

Sapnap whimpered, spreading himself as he relaxed, "H-Hurry, p-please..."

The brunette slowly eased into him, "F-Fuck..."

"Feel so good, Sappy... Take us so well..." Dream cooed, stroking his cheeks, smiling almost drunkly.

George nodded, the same smile on his face, "Feel so, so, *so* good..."

Sapnap was out of it. He was too lost in pleasure to mutter anything, so full. It felt so good, felt so full, felt like he was going to pass out from the bliss. When Dream and George began to actually thrust, he cried out, gripping the sheets, Dream's shoulders, George's thighs, something, *anything*. He couldn't keep his hands still, head thrown back as he drooled.

Dream and George bit at his neck, continuing to thrust.

"T-Too much-!" Sapnap sobbed in ecstasy, completely lost, "I-I can't-"

"Come for us~" Both cooed, George stroking his chest and Dream stroking his member in time with their thrusts.

Sapnap cried out in pleasure as he came. Dream and George each bit the side of his neck as they came inside him, the ravenette holding onto them for dear life as he passed out.

\*\*\*

When Sapnap woke up, he was in between Dream and George in their room. He could feel the cum inside him with a plug keeping it in as he laid on the bed. They were still naked, Sapnap could feel their naked bodies curled into his side.

The ravenette's eyes fluttered, closing them again, comfortable in between the two.

# Our Little Angel

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by Crazycrafter9979)  
(Rewrite from Wattpad)

Sapnap had two types of subspaces. His Brat Subspace, where he's a brat and needs to be put in his place. And his Angel Subspace, where he was a bit more insecure and needed to be reminded how much he was loved.

Sapnap had two types of subspaces. He had his Brat Subspace, where he was an absolute brat. He would need to be put in his place, things like slapping, choking, spanking, and even using a collar and leash were completely normal when he was a brat. Name calling, degradation, sometimes even just tying him up and overstimulating him until he apologized (which lasted for an hour at the *minimum*, damn stubbornness) was normal, seeing as Sapnap was happy with that.

However, his more rarer subspace was his 'Angel Subspace,' as Dream and George called it. When he was being an angel, name calling, degradation, typing him up, basically anything they would do in his Brat Subspace was a no-no. He needed to be pampered, he needed to be praised, he needed to be reminded how much he was loved. It wasn't a want, it was a *need* because Sapnap, in his Angel Subspace, was very insecure. He acted like a little child needing all the love and affection in the world and couldn't do anything on his own.

One day, George came home first and saw Sapnap dressed up in [angel lingerie](#), a white see through (very thin) dress that was *suppose* to cover the lingerie, but it more accented it. Sapnap as casually making cookies, wearing his outfit like it was no big deal.

George walked over and immediately wrapped his arms around the other's waist, "Angel~! How cute are you?"

Sapnap placed the tray down as he turned around, laying his head on the other's shoulder, "F-For you and Dreamie..."

"Awww, you are so precious~!" The brunette cooed, hugging him tightly with a giggle, "I love you so much!"

Sapnap smiled and hugged back, "I love you too..."

"You are the cutest, most precious, most beautiful, most adorable, every good word in the whole world!" George kissed Sapnap's head, carrying him to the bedroom.

Sapnap blushed and hesitated, "...G-Georgie... D-Do you mean that...?"

"Mean what? How you are the best, most perfect angel Dream and I could ever ask for? How it should be impossible for someone so perfect should exist?" George smiled, stroking his cheek.

The ravenette leaned into his touch, humming as he closed his eyes.

*Slipping fully...* George thought, moving Sapnap on his lap, "Angel?"

Sapnap hummed, holding George's hand to his cheek, "Georgie..."

"I'm here baby. I'm right here."

"Mhmm..." Sapnap hummed once more, simply leaning into his touch.

*He's out of it. Probably trying to ground himself, at least somewhat.* "Are you okay, baby? Do you need-"

"D-Don't go, please..." Sapnap whined, opening his eyes. He could see his pupils dilate, "D-Don't..." Tears came to his eyes.

"Come now, angel, you think I would leave you? Never." George cooed, smiling softly, knowing how insecure and sensitive Sapnap was, "I can't leave you. You caught me in your little trap, like a spider! I'm stuck with you, I can't leave even if I wanted to!"

Sapnap giggled, "D-Do... do you like being with me, Georgie?"

George wiped his tears, "I don't like it, I fucking *love* being with you. Words cannot describe how happy I am with you."

Sapnap smiled happily, leaning into his touch, "G-Georgie?"

"Yes, my love?"

"C-Can... can we make love...?"

"Oh, sweetheart, you don't have to ask." He reassured.

George gently laid Sapnap down, removing the dress and lingerie. Sapnap blushed as George started to kiss his neck and chest, the ravenette moaning loudly. He was always much more vocal in his Angel Subspace.

"G-Georgie..."

"What is it, baby?" George cooed.

"G-Georgie... w-want you inside me... p-please?"

The brunette nodded, "Of course. I'll be gentle, I promise."

Sapnap nodded. George smiled and kissed his neck as he slowly stretched him open. The ravenette moaned, panting a bit as the brunette was so very gentle. He needed to be, knowing Sapnap couldn't handle the rough treatment, not when he was being a complete angel.

Sapnap moaned as George continued to stretch him. When Sapnap was finally stretched, George slowly eased into him. Slowly, gently, making Sapnap let out a long drawn out moan.

"G-Georgie..." Sapnap moaned.

"Shhh, shhh... I gotcha, baby." George cooed, "I gotcha, perfect angel~"

Sapnap buried his head in his neck. George thrust slowly, softly, kissing his cheek. The ravenette moaned, seeming a bit drunk off the pleasure. George cooed him, moaning as he dug his hands into the other's ass, kissing his neck and sucking marks into him.

"Fuck, angel!" George moaned, "Fuck, so good~ Your ass feels so good!"

The ravenette nodded, tears in his eyes. Not because he was hurting, he was overwhelmed, feeling so much love from the brunette. With the brunette whispering sweet nothings and telling him how amazing, how beautiful, how perfect he was, he truly felt like an angel.

Sapnap moaned, "G-Georgie, m-m'close..."

"Yeah?" George teased, "Want me to fill you, baby?"

"W-Want y-you to fill m-m-me!" Sapnap cried, hugging the other's neck tightly.

George moaned and kissed Sapnap's lips, stroking him in time with his thrusts. Sapnap cried out into the kiss, unable to stop himself as he came. The brunette moaned, pulling the other closer as he also came inside the boy. Sapnap pulled back from the kiss and buried himself into George's neck once more.

Sapnap whined, "W-Want all... A-All of G-Georgie..."

George cooed him, kissing his forehead and staying inside, "Shhh, calm down, angel, I'm right here. I'm right here."

Sapnap hugged him tightly.

"Do you need help, baby?" George asked, knowing the other was trying to come down from his high.

Sapnap shook his head, "...Georgie..."

"I'm here, baby." He carefully moved them so Sapnap was in his lap, "Right here, Sapnap."

Sapnap intertwined their hands, laying his forehead in his neck. His breathe evened out, eyes closing.

"Sappy? You okay?"

"Mhmm..." Sapnap nodded, "M'fine... Just... wanna stay with you, stay inside...?"

"Of course, angel." George hugged him, rubbing his back with a smile, "You're so adorable."

Sapnap hugged him back and nodded, smiling as well.

# ADHD Stream

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by someone on my Discord, *Alastor*)

Dream was having trouble focusing.

Dream was on his alt account, just playing some random games. He really didn't care what game he played, he was just doing whatever. However, when he let his mind wandered, it *wandered*. Perhaps it was because of his ADHD (most likely because of his ADHD), he just couldn't focus. He also refused to take ADHD medicine, seeing as it would make him less creative and, as someone who was just naturally creative, he *hated* it.

On stream, he started stimming. Just small fidgets at first, things like tapping his foot or drum his fingers when he was waiting on a loading screen. It was small things that didn't last long. However, the more he let his mind go off, the more stimming he did. His small fidgets were not noticeable. He went from drumming his fingers, to knocking twice every minute or so on the desk.

Then, he began to do vocal stims.

It was simple hums, at first. Humming small songs before he began to pop. He would *POP* every so often or go 'ba, ba, ba' and continued to just stim. Eventually, Dream had to move back from the desk, panting. He was popping his mouth uncontrollably, his foot tapping uncontrollably.

Sapnap ran in, seeing as the two lived with one another, running to the mic.

"Uh, hi guys! Thanks for coming to Dream's stream, but he needs to stop! Nothing bad is happening, I think he's just having a ADHD episode! Anyways, bye!" Sapnap turned the stream off.

Sapnap helped Dream onto the bed, the blonde curling up in a ball on his lap.

"B-Ba, ba, b-ba, b-ba-"

"Shhh, shhh..." Sapnap cooed, "It's okay!"

Dream began tapping him, panting. He wasn't sure if it was overwhelming ADHD or an anxiety episode.

Sapnap laid him down and cuddle with him, rubbing his back and cooing him. He knew the ravenette's way of calming people down was to hug them and soothe them. He couldn't talk people down, he just hugged them to calm them down. While it didn't always calm them down fully, it did sometimes get them to be reasonable.

Dream smiled as Sapnap ran his fingers through his hair, calming him down slowly, but surely. He went from babbling and shaking to simply tapping his arm.

Sapnap smiled, kissing his forehead, "Better?"



"Better..." Dream nodded, continuing his tapping, "...Y-You don't mind, right?"

"Mind what?"

"The tapping..."

"No, not at all."

Dream nodded, tapping more as he nuzzled into the other's chest, "...Thank you."

"No problem." Sapnap kissed his forehead once more.

# Deal Gone Wrong...?

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by someone on my Discord, Blu)

He knew wearing a dress to a deal would be a bad idea.

Sapnap was the best dealer in his small town, but no one (unless they bought from him) knew that. After all, he wasn't about to just tell everyone about his deals and he knew his clients wouldn't spill the beans. He lived in small sized town, there was only about three thousand people, total.

Sapnap lived next to a couple, Dream and George, who seemed to really like him. Then again, he did purposely try to look like a good person. He helped with the public school events as well as the community events, he helped his neighbors with gardening, and even did his own gardening, offering his fresh fruit and vegetables to anyone who wished.

Sapnap often liked to wear dresses, though usually only when he was gardening. They were sundresses to help with gardening, as well as his straw hat. He often caught Dream and George (if they were home), watching him. He didn't mind, he like the attention. He liked when people complemented at him, liked when people had their eyes on him, he liked when people would flush at his outfit. On deals, he usually wore a hoodie and jeans, leaving at night so he and his buyer would not get caught. It was the one time he didn't want to get caught, didn't want eyes on him.

However, tonight, he wore a simple [black dress](#) with a small black bow instead of his white headband, white thigh highs, and black heels with a black umbrella. It was raining, after all. Sapnap walked down the road, protecting himself from the rain. He saw a car drive by him, but he didn't care. He continued walking down the street, getting to the spot where his buyer was suppose to meet him.

Once Sapnap got to the location, the man waiting whistled.

"Dressed up for me, Sappy~?" The man asked, placing his hands on the other's hips.

Sapnap glared, "I wanted to look pretty for myself. Just cause I'm in heels doesn't mean I can't kick your ass. In fact, it'll probably be worse for you."

The man backed off, "R-Right, sorry..."

Sapnap sighed and took out the small bags of drugs, "Two bags, forty bucks total."

The man paid and Sapnap took the money before he heard a small crash, as if a trash can was knocked over. The man, too busy with his drugs, didn't notice. Sapnap huffed and began walking away, walking away from where he had come from. He got to the street and saw the car was parked and he cursed, walking over to it. *They caught me! Dammit!* He looked into the car and blinked before he smirked, *Oh, they're not back yet? Guess they don't know the back roads like me.*

Sapnap sat on the hood of the car, umbrella over him as he waited.

"T-That couldn't have been him!"

*Hm? That voice...*

"He said 'Sapnap!' He said his name!"

*Him too? Interesting...*

"B-But it might not be him! I-I mean, he didn't have his headband and he wears that everywhere!"

"Oh, so because one thing is different, you're saying it's not him?!"

"I-I just-"

The two appeared and Sapnap smirked.

"What took you so long?" He teased and the two stiffened, turning towards him, "Here I was thinking I misheard the crash!"

"Y-You-"

"Dream, George, pleasure to see you~!" Sapnap cooed, "So... you both followed me? Are you stalking me?"

"What, no!" Dream argued, "You're the one who was-"

"Selling drugs? We all make money somehow." Sapnap hummed, turning the umbrella around in his hand, "I mean, this is more of a side job, but I still like a little extra cash." He crossed his legs, "Now you guys know."

George spoke, "W-We're sorry, we just saw you walking and thought you needed a ride home-"

"Oh, you're gonna take me home and you both are coming with me." Sapnap smirked, "After all, I can't have you two walking around with the knowledge you have now. I need to punish you both~!"

Dream and George blushed and looked at each other, questioning if they heard that right. Sapnap got off of the hood, opening the back door and slipping inside, closing his umbrella. George and Dream sat in the front after a few seconds of trying to calm down.

"My house, Dreamie. Park in my driveway." Sapnap cooed.

"Right." Dream said without thinking.

They sat in silence before they got to the ravenette's house. They stepped out and Sapnap held the umbrella over his head, grabbing George's wrist and pulling him along, Dream right behind the both of them. Sapnap had George wrap his arm around his waist before he unlocked the door, dragging the two inside once more. He closed the door behind him, locking the door as he put the umbrella in the basket.

"Upstairs, now." Sapnap ordered, slipping off his heels.

"Sapnap, we-"

The ravenette grabbed the blonde's chin and pulled him down, kissing him gently, "Upstairs, Dreamie~! Don't make me repeat myself, love."

Dream didn't say anything more before he and George went upstairs. Sapnap hummed, removing

his white thighs before he walked upstairs. He saw the two on the bed, whispering frantically. Sapnap smirked and went to his closet, grabbing two collars and leashes.

Before the two could question it, he put the collars around their necks.

Sapnap cooed, smirking with a blush dusting his cheeks, "Mmmn, been wanting you both here for so long~!" He reached under his dress, slowly removing his panties, "Why don't you both strip for me? Need you both naked if I'm gonna punish you~!"

"S-Sapnap-"

The ravenette kissed George gently, his panties around his ankles, "I want you to strip, Georgie~!" He then hummed, hands trailing the other's chest, "But, I understand if you don't want to do this. If you don't want to, just tell me and we'll stop-"

"N-No, no, I want to..." George blushed, "I-I just... Don't want us to invade your privacy after we..."

"Hey, I don't care if you two know my secret job. I trust you both. If it was anyone else, I'd kill them." Sapnap shrugged, "But, I have you two here for a reason. I trust you both and, spoiler alert, your 'punishment' is just going to be me controlling the sex we have."

George blushed and smiled. Sapnap looked at Dream and, after getting 100% consent from both of them, they were back in the scene. Dream and George stripped, the ravenette having Dream lay down with George behind the ravenette.

Sapnap removed the bow from his hair and then the dress, completely naked, "Mmmn, perfect~!" He leaned down, kissing at Dream's neck, "Georgie~? Be a doll and get me nice and wet, use your tongue to stretch me out~!" He grabbed the lube from his dresser, "Dreamie? Go ahead and lube up you're dick and, if you can, Georgie's too~!"

Both nodded and got to work. George moved Sapnap's cheeks apart, licking at his hole. Sapnap moaned as the brunette dipped his tongue in, feeling Dream stroke himself. He bit his lip, resting his head on Dream's shoulder, George licking around his walls.

"F-Fuck, so good..." Sapnap moaned, "B-Been waiting for this for so long... N-Nnngh, wanted you both under me for so long..."

Dream moaned, "S-Sapnap..."

George continued licking at him, his nails digging into his cheeks.

"E-Enough, stop, both of you!" Sapnap panted, Dream doing so.

However, George didn't.

Sapnap growled, reaching behind him and shoving George farther down, the brunette widening his ass. The ravenette grabbed his leash and pulled, constricting the brunette's breath.

"Fu-Fucking whore!" Sapnap huffed, "I t-told you to stop, but you can't, h-huh? N-Need to eat me out l-like a starving man?"

"M-Mmmmmn!" George pat his thighs.

Sapnap removed his hand from the brunette's head and released his death grip on the leash, "That's

what I thought. *Don't* disobey me."

"S-Sorry..." George whimpered.

Sapnap sat up and lowered himself on Dream, both moaning loudly. Once he was adjusted, he nodded and allowed George to enter him. The three moaned once again and the ravenette swore he melted.

"Y-Yeah..." Sapnap leaned into Dream's neck again, "F-Fuck, both of you are so *big*! Shit..."

Dream whined, "W-Want to move..."

"*Beg*." Sapnap smirked, "Beg, both of you."

"Please!" Dream whined again, "Please, please, *please* let me move! Let me move, wanna make you feel good!"

"M-Me too!" George added, "Want to help you feel good, too! I-I'll be a good boy now, listen to you, make you feel good!"

Sapnap hummed, "Hmm... Alright, you both can move, but you can't come until I say."

Dream and George thanked Sapnap, beginning to thrust. The ravenette moaned loudly, feeling the two find a rhythm. Sapnap moaned loudly, biting his lip as they continued to thrust. They hit his prostate so easily, taking turns. They just felt so good inside him, felt amazing to have them both inside him.

"F-Feel so good, Sapnap..." Dream moaned.

George nodded, "S-So good, so tight-"

"D-Dream, choke me!" Sapnap ordered, "G-George, spank me, please!"

Immediately, the two did so. Dream wrapped his hand around his throat, choking him. George continued thrusting as he spanked him.

"Y-Yes-" He choked out, "L-L-Like th-that-!" Sapnap choked out a moan.

Dream tightened his hold on his neck, George spanking him more. Sapnap moaned and arched his back, pulling on their leashes.

"G-Gonna come-!" He cried out, hitting Dream's wrist away.

Dream and George stopped choking and spanking him, continuing to thrust and hit his prostate. Sapnap screamed in ecstasy, coming on his and Dream's chest.

"Ne-Need to come-" George whimpered as Sapnap tightened around them.

Dream panted, "M-Me too, need to-"

Sapnap pulled on their leashes, choking them, "H-Hurry up, come inside!"

The two moaned loudly and came inside Sapnap. The ravenette moaned loudly, squeezing around them as if to milk them.

"Y-Yes, yes, *yes*!" Sapnap moaned, a happy smile on his face, "P-Perfect..."

He removed their collars and leashes, Dream speaking, "C-Can-"

"Don't pull out." Sapnap ordered, "G-George, move back real quick."

The brunette did so. Sapnap laid on his side with Dream, the blonde still inside him. He then had George cuddle into his back, allowing the brunette to push inside him.

"Stay." Sapnap demanded, "Fuck, you both are gonna stay inside me all night or I will cry."

"We can't have that, now can we?" George teased, kissing the back of his neck.

Sapnap hummed happily as Dream and George cuddled into him, kissing his neck and cheeks. The ravenette smiled, closing his eyes to sleep.

# Talk Dirty To Me

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by someone on my Discord, Alastor!)

How did "talk dirty to me" turn into "tie me to the chair and whisper dirty things in my ear, but don't touch me, let me come untouched."

It was very normal for Dream to just tease his boyfriends. He always teased George about his colorblindness and often teased Sapnap about how "dumb" he was. He knew Sapnap wasn't actually dumb, he was very smart. It was just their joke about George being the "pretty boyfriend," Dream being the "scary boyfriend," and Sapnap being the "dumb boyfriend."

"Talk dirty to me~!" Dream teased his boyfriends.

So, this was normal.

George blushed as Sapnap hummed. Sapnap smirked and leaned towards Dream's ears, breathing heavily. The blonde widened his eyes, completely surprised. He was just joking! But... by god, this felt good. Sapnap's hot breath against his ear, leaning so close to him.

"...*You're feet.*" Sapnap pulled back laughing.

Dream blinked before looking at his feet and glaring, "They're not even dirty!"

"Yes they are!" Sapnap giggled.

George rolled his eyes as Sapnap continued laughing, the blonde huffing and glaring.

"Come on, I was being serious!" Dream huffed.

"So was I!"

"Sapnap!"

The ravenette laughed, kissing him gently before leaving to do his own thing. Dream, however, couldn't help but want that to happen again. The warm breath against his ear? It was so hot. He wanted it again.

After a lot of building up courage, he managed to convince George and Sapnap to try it out.

So, there he was, handcuffed to the chair, fully clothed, and blindfolded with his boyfriends somewhere close by.

"*What a fucking slut. Getting off to our voices.*" Warm breath tickled the shell of his right ear. *George.*

"*Be nice to him! He looks so pretty when he's all needy!*" His left ear tickled. *Sapnap.*

Dream moaned, shivering at the warmth.

*"Bet he just wants us to touch him." George ran his fingers over his neck, "Want us to choke him... Maybe have you ride him as I fuck into him."*

***"He's so kinky like that! But he's so cute when we just fuck with him~!"***

Dream moaned again, the idea of George biting him, choking him, slapping him, it was just so hot to think about. Or Sapnap riding him and calling him tons of names, degrading him for being a slut, laughing at his pain.

***"Aww, what're you thinking about, Dreamie~?"*** Sapnap snickered, gently playing with his chest, ***"Are you having dirty thoughts?"***

George scoffed, *"Disgusting. You're disgusting, Dream. Getting off to just our voices."* He sneered, biting his ear, *"We're not even doing anything. Do you listen to our videos and jerk off, huh?"*

"N-No, I-"

*"Shut up, that was rhetorical."* George hissed, biting his ear harder, *"Dumb bitch. Can't even tell when to answer a question or not!"*

Dream whimpered, thrusting up into the air.

***"Aww, it's okay Dreamie! It's okay to be dumb! We love you still!"***

*"I can just see you on the bed, listening to our most recent videos and then just jacking off because you're so horny. Pathetic."*

***"We love you so much, Dreamie~! Such a good boy!"***

Dream's mind wandered as he just thought about all the things they told him. He whimpered, unable to stop himself as he came untouched.

*"Seriously? You came? What a fucking slut."*

***"Good boy, so cute when you're all needy!"***

Sapnap and George kissed his cheeks as they removed his blindfold, helping him calm down.

"Well, that went better than expected." Sapnap teased.

Dream panted, nodding. He smiled and leaned into George's side, "I-I really didn't expect that... George really helped with the fantasy..."

George chuckled, kissing his forehead, "You're welcome."



## Demon Slayer (Part 2)

### Chapter Summary

Dream, with Sapnap beside him, meet a few other good demons.

It took about a year before Dream could pass the Final Selection. After all, he spent nearly six months training under XD, perfecting his technique. He easily passed Final Selection and became a Demon Slayer. The blonde's first sword had a white handle with green diamonds on it, a green handle. The actual blade part of the sword was green with swirls while the rest was black. He had the standard dark brown (black in certain lighting) uniform with a green and black checkered haori (AN: The same thing Tanjiro wears).

When he came back, Sapnap was waiting for him. When he walked through the door, Sapnap pounced (thank goodness it was night). Dream pulled back and Sapnap still had his bamboo gag in his mouth, but had a different outfit. He wore a kimono, the top part and sleeves yellow with an orange hanhaba obi (AN: The middle of the kimono), the bottom of the kimono red. He also wore black sandals with white stockings. That's when he noticed the white headband, seeing the end with flame designs.

Sapnap seemed to smile under his gag, humming happily. Dream hugged him so tightly, he was scared he was going to suffocate Sapnap, but he couldn't help it. He missed him so much.

"I love you... Love you so much, Sapnap..." He pet the other's head.

Sapnap squealed happily, nuzzling into him.

XD walked over, "It's great to see you again, Dream, safe and well. Come, let's celebrate."

They sat down and, while they ate dinner, Sapnap laid his head in his lap, eyes closed as he slept.

"Dream." XD said as the blonde ate, "I put a little spell on your husband. You see, I have no doubt Sapnap will not hurt any human, but, to be sure, I made it so he sees all humans as his family. I told him he is to not hurt any humans and he is to protect them from all bad demons."

Dream nodded, "...It... It's nothing bad, correct?"

"No, not at all. Just a thing to help him keep from hurting humans. It doesn't mess with anything else."

"Okay, then there's nothing wrong with it, in my eyes."

Sapnap whined and Dream chuckled, petting his head and earning happy hums.

XD nodded before he took out a box with straps, offering it to the blonde, "Dream, this is for Sapnap. Seeing as I'm sure you would like to travel during the day, I want to gift you this. It's a box made of something called 'Mist Cloud Fir,' a light weight wood. I made it for you so Sapnap could hide from the sun and catch up on sleep."

Dream nodded and offered the box to Sapnap, "Would you like to try it out, Sapnap?"

Sapnap hummed and crawled into the box. However, he didn't fit. When Dream went to say something, Sapnap shrank down and the blonde cooed. He looked adorable and Sapnap seemed to glow at the praise.

\*\*\*

"Geez, this city is massive." Dream said out loud as he carried Sapnap bridal style, who was sleeping peacefully.

The blonde walked with the crowd before he smelled something in the air. He widened his eyes and began running, dodging people easily as he ran to find the smell. When he arrived, he grabbed the demon's shoulder, who turned. His eyes glowed red, wearing a white hat over his black hair, wearing a nice black suit.

Dream glared daggers into the man, "...You..."

The man hummed before seeing Sapnap in his arms. His eyes widened and Dream grabbed his sword's handle.

"You're going to-"

The man smirked, "*You're in no position to give me orders. After all...*" He leaned towards the other's ear, "*I made your precious husband a demon and I can easily kill both of you if I want. I AM the Blood God.*"

"Turn-"

The demon, the *first demon*, the **demon king**, the **Blood God**, extended his claws and cut some random person's neck so fast, Dream didn't have time to react. He put Sapnap down on his feet, the boy standing up as, before Dream's eyes, a random person turned into a demon.

Instincts took over as he pinned the man down after the man bite a woman.

The man growled and hissed, but Dream kept him pinned, shoving a cloth in his mouth. People screamed, terrified.

"COVER HER WOUND!" Dream yelled at bystanders, who immediately helped the woman who was bit.

"M-My husband-" She cried.

"Everything will be fine, ma'am!" Dream reassured with a smile, "He just needs to calm down, worry about yourself!"

She nodded hesitantly. Dream kept him pinned down. Sapnap, seeming to wake up, ran over and knelt beside him, worried. The police came forward and Sapnap stood in front of Dream protectively.

"Sapnap, don't let anyone come near us!" Dream yelled, "We can't let him kill anyone, we can't let anyone else get hurt!"

*A blonde man in the crowd heard and stopped.*

"Step out of the way or we'll be have no choice but to use force!" One officer yelled.

"I refuse!" Dream screamed, "We won't let anyone else get hurt! It's not his fault! He's a person, he didn't mean it!"

*The man turned and bit his lip before nodding.*

Smoke surrounded Dream, Sapnap, and the man, the blonde smelling blood.

"Scent of Illusory Blood: Smoke Bomb."

Dream looked up and Sapnap stood by him, ready to attack.

The Demon Slayer looked up, seeing a blonde man with two men, a brunette whose arm was dripping blood and a pink haired man. The blonde man had blue eyes and wore a green kimono, a black haori, sandals, and green and white striped bucket hat. The brunette had one brown eye, the other blue as he wore a yellow sweater that seemed to flow unnaturally, almost like it was constantly on top of water, the same thing with his loose black pants, no shoes. The pink haired man had bright red eyes, a simple white buttoned up shirt with a red cape, black pants, and black boots.

However, the blonde had small black horns on his head with black wings on his back. The brunette's skin was half pale and half grey. The pink haired man had pig like ears, pink patches around his body, and tusks that rested against his top lip.

"Excuse me, but you said that it's 'not his fault' and called him a 'person.'" The blonde spoke, smiling softly, "But this 'person' has now turned into a demon, no?" Dream watched as the brunette lifted his arm, healing it, "If you don't mind, I would like to lend a hand."

"You..." Dream felt the man stop struggling, looking down and seeing he had passed out.

"Yes, I'm a demon, but I'm also a doctor." The man knelt down, "Please, allow me to help. Not only with the man, but I will give you all the information about the Blood God, seeing as I want him dead too..."

Dream hesitated and looked at Sapnap, who was on guard, eyes red.

"Sapnap, at ease."

The ravenette relaxed, eyes turning blue.

Dream picked up the man and handed him to the blonde, "I trust you. You're being genuine, I can tell."

"Do me a favor, alright? I need you and, Sapnap was it? I need you both to leave and find some place safe. I will send Wilbur to pick you up once I am done treating this man and his wife."

Dream nodded and took Sapnap's hand, running out of the smoke and into an alley. They ended up in a nearby park, resting on a bench. Dream sighed, resting his head in his hands. *He* was right there, Dream could have taken him out right then!

Sapnap placed a hand on his shoulder, nuzzling into his neck. Dream smiled and pat his head, both sighing happily.

"*Ahem.*"

They looked up and saw the brunette demon from before, Wilbur he believed.

"I'm only here on *his* orders, I'm suppose to bring you back." Wilbur crossed his arms, "Hurry up."

"I could've just tracked your scent, you know." Dream explained as they stood up.

"Our hideout is protected by a concealing spell, you'd never find it." Wilbur rolled his eyes, "Before we go... you do realize that boy, Sapnap, right? He's a demon." He pointed to the ravenette and hummed, muttering, "And not much to look at."

Dream blinked, *Not... much to look at...?*

He glared and began yelling, "THAT'S MY HUSBAND YOU ARE TALKING ABOUT!"

Wilbur widened his eyes, "...Oh, really?"

"YES!" Dream showed off his ring, "YOU MUST BE OUT OF YOUR MIND IF YOU SERIOUSLY THINK THAT! WHO WOULD LOOK AT SAPNAP AND THINK HE'S UGLY?!" He moved his hands, as if presenting Sapnap, who tilted his head in confusion, "HE WAS THE BEAUTY OF OUR HOMETOWN! [OUR SAPNAP](#)! AND I WAS LUCKY I MANAGED TO TIE THE KNOT, BECAUSE WHO WOULDN'T WANT HIM?!"

Wilbur simply turned around, walking away with Dream behind him, holding Sapnap's hand and screaming at him to take it back. They continued walking and, eventually, Wilbur stopped.

"I KNOW WHAT IT IS! IT'S THE STUPID MUZZLE!" Dream grabbed Sapnap's cheeks and turned him to face him, "YOU JUST NEED TO BEHOLD HIS PERFECTION WHEN HE'S NOT WEARING THIS UGLY THING!"

When he turned back, the brunette was gone. Suddenly, from the wall, two hands grabbed their wrists and pulled them through the wall. Wilbur dragged them inside the house, leading them to a room. He knocked and, after hearing a soft 'come in,' they walked in.

They saw the blonde man beside the woman, who was sleeping peacefully. Beside him were two boys, who faced them. They both had blue eyes, one was blonde and the other brunette. The blonde wore a simple white shirt with red sleeves and jeans, no shoes but white socks. The brunette wore a green button up shirt with jeans and white socks, no shoes also. They both had horns coming out of their head with a dragon-like tail.

The boys yelped and their demon features disappeared as they hid behind the blonde.

"Forgive them, they get scared of other demons and humans." The man spoke, smiling slightly, "Now, the woman will make a full recovery, but her husband is in the basement, restrained."

Dream hesitated, "Forgive me if this is rude, but isn't it hard...? Being around blood an all..."

The man stood and shook his head, "No, it's not all that difficult. At least not for me, but it varies between demons. After all, we're all different." He then placed his hand on his chest, "Forgive me, let me introduce myself. My name is Philza, but Phil is just fine. Beside you is Wilbur and the other demon you saw earlier is Technoblade, but we call him Techno for short." He placed his hand on the blonde boy's head, "This is Tommy-" He then placed his other hand on the brunette's, "-and this is Tubbo. Both were extremely young, as you can tell, when the Blood God attacked them."

Dream nodded, "My name is Dream and this is my husband, Sapnap." He offered his hand to the other, "He-"

He faced the ravenette, who was practically vibrating in excitement, sparkles in his eyes.

The Demon Slayer laughed awkwardly, "-is a big fan of children."

Phil nodded, chuckling, "Why don't we move to the living room?"

They went to said room, Wilbur and Techno standing beside Phil protectively as Dream sat across from the man, both blondes sitting on the couch. Meanwhile, the kids were laughing and playing with Sapnap, who smiled under his gag and lets the boys do what they wanted.

"You see, Dream, I made several adjustments to our bodies so e could continue to live with human beings without causing harm. As Tommy and Tubbo have demonstrated, we can hide our demon features." Phil explained, "We can survive on just a small amount of human blood. I can understand if you don't like it, but I want to explain I buy it from people in poverty, saying I'll use it for transfusions. But I would never, *have never*, taken enough to hurt anyone. A small vial, about this big." He spread his index and thumb finger.

"I see..." Dream nodded.

"To be honest, Techno and Wilbur need even less blood than myself, Tommy, and Tubbo, seeing as I'm the one who turned them."

"Y-You did?" Dream asked, impressed and terrified, "How?"

Phil bit his lip, "...It... It was terrible. Both were very sick, on the verge of death. I... I told them I could preform a surgery, but if I did, they would loose their humanity, forever. Even then, it was very unlikely it would work. I showed them my wings, explained I was a demon and, if they didn't trust me, I understood." He sighed, "I only offered it because they were on the verge of death. I have given the option to several others, but only if they were on the verge of death. And yet, even after two hundred years, Wilbur and Techno are the only two I could transform."

Dream gasped, "Two hundred years?! Just how old are you?!"

Techno glared as Wilbur growled, "That's so rude to ask!"

"R-Right, I'm sorry-"

"It's alright!" Phil reassured, looking at the two, "Both of you, calm down." He turned back to Dream, "Let me say this, turning people into demons is *not* a goal of mine. I only offer it when people are on the verge of death. When they are terminally ill, when they have an incurable disease. I tell them that I could turn them into a demon and always ask for permission."

Suddenly, they heard a squeal and turned, seeing Tommy and Tubbo petting Sapnap.

"S-Sorry about him." Dream faced Phil, "We have a theory that he recovers his energy either by sleeping or affection." He then smiled, "Also, i believe you. I can tell you're being genuine. But, if I may, I have to ask. Once someone becomes a demon, is there a way to turn them back?"

Phil hummed, "...Well, I don't know of any ways, but I do believe it's possible. After all, there is always some sort of medicine or aid to help someone recover. Some have yet to be discovered, and that's what I believe can happen for demons. However, to do that, I need to study several different types of blood from different demons. The closer they are connected to the Blood God, the better. If I may have a sample of your husband's blood, it would help in the cause." He sighed, "But, I also need blood who are closer connected to the Blood God. I hate to ask this of you, but-"

"I'll do it!" Dream said without hesitating, "If it will help turn Sapnap back, you don't need to ask! I'll do anything for him!"

Phil smiled, "Thank you. This will no doubt help in many ways!"

"Not only will it help Sapnap, it'll help other demons too! Right?"

"It will."

Dream smiled, "Then, there's no issue!"

Suddenly, Sapnap grabbed Dream and pinned him to the couch, protecting him. Phil also grabbed Tubbo and Tommy, hugging them as his wings covered them, Wilbur and Techno protecting the blonde man. Dream was so surprised, he didn't realize they were under attack until Sapnap sat up. He saw the room was destroyed, watching as two temari balls smashed around the room.

The balls were thrown again and Sapnap and Dream hugged, ducking. Wilbur and Techno covered Phil, who covered the young boys, who were terrified.

"PHIL!" Techno went to block a ball before it turned.

It fell down before slamming up, defying gravity and taking off the demon's head. Phil covered Tommy and Tubbo's eyes as Wilbur grabbed Techno's body. Dream and Sapnap widened their eyes, both in shock.

Dream took out his sword, "Baby, I need you to get the woman and take her to the basement, it's not safe!"

Sapnap looked at him, whimpering.

Dream kissed his head, "I'll be fine, promise."

Sapnap nodded and ran out. Dream stood up, holding his sword up, standing in front of the group of demons protectively. In front of him was Susamaru, the temari demon. Behind him, he heard Techno's head grow back, the demon groaning in annoyance, muttering about how he hated how long healing his head took.

Tubbo suddenly got out from Phil's grasp.

"Tubbo, no!" Wilbur screamed.

The brunette jumped on Dream's back, cutting his wrist, "This will help! I'm lending you my sight!"

Dream felt the other make a line across his forehead. Dream blinked and saw arrows pointing the balls forward.

"Those arrows tell you where the ball will go!" Tubbo explained as he jumped back, crying out when his arm was taken off.

Suddenly, Sapnap was beside him, glaring.

"Sapnap, get the demon in the tree!" Dream said, "It'll stop the arrows!"

Sapnap nodded and ran off as Dream stepped outside. The blonde began running around, dodging the temari balls as he waited. When the arrows were gone, he knew Sapnap had taken care of the

arrow demon. The blonde, with the time he had, was able to destroy the temari balls, running to the demon and slicing off her arms. He watched as her arms grew back, but it didn't matter.

Dream was about to attack before Sapnap fell next to him.

"SAPNAP!" He cried, helping the other stand, "Oh, sweetheart-"

"Good, you can both die together!" Susamaru screamed, throwing her (new) temari balls.

Dream grabbed Sapnap and they dodged, "Are you alright, my love?"

Sapnap looked at him and nodded.

"HEY, SAPNAP!" The two turned and Tommy was yelling at him, "Help us deal with the temari lady, let the other guy deal with the arrow demon!"

Sapnap looked at Dream. *I'm more than just some guy.* Dream thought, annoyed. But, he nodded and Sapnap hopped up, eyes glowing red as he ran towards Yahaba, the arrow demon, Sapnap running towards Susamaru.

Wilbur stood in front of Phil and the children protectively, Techno in front of them, ready to fight.

"Philza, run with Tommy and Tubbo, we can handle this!" Techno yelled.

"I refuse." Phil said, wings protecting the kids, "If you both get injured, I will not be able to forgive myself."

"Philza?" Susamaru spoke, "Ohoho! So, not only did we find the Demon Slayer married to a demon, we found Philza the fugitive! Ohoho! He's going to love his new trophies!"

She threw her temari balls. One rolled towards Sapnap and, on instinct, he lifted his leg to kick them.

"NO, DON'T!" Wilbur and Techno yelled, dodging the balls thrown at them.

"YOU CAN'T KICK THEM!" Phil screamed.

***Too late.***

Sapnap fell forward as his leg was sliced clean off, Susamaru kicking him back. Phil and the two kids ran into the house, the blonde man lifting his leg.

"It's still bleeding!" Tubbo pointed out.

"He's a slow healer..." Tommy added.

Phil readied a needle, "This will help you heal faster."

Sapnap blinked. *He didn't see three demons, he saw his father and two little sisters.*

As Sapnap recovered, Dream continued his fight with the Yahaba. He kept getting thrown back. He groaned as his back hit the wall again. ...*Well... If the arrows kept throwing me back... then I'll use them to my advantage!*

Dream ran towards Yahaba, dodging all the arrows coming towards him. He screamed, "Twist, envelop! Twisting Tornado!"

Wind circled around his sword and the arrows, Dream controlling him. Because of XD's training, he was able to completely control the wind, with the help of his different swordsman's forms. The arrows reversed and Dream steadied his footing. *My sword is so heavy, but I can do this!*

He flipped his body, the arrows and wind following his sword, "Second Form Improved: Lateral Wind Wheel!"

The wind and arrows, along with his sword, cut Yahaba's head off to kill the demon.

Meanwhile, Wilbur and Techno, in a cloud of smoke the brunette created, were running around Susamaru, trying to find a good opening and dodging the temari balls. Wilbur suddenly stopped as a ball came toward him.

"Found you~!" Susamaru giggled.

Suddenly, a foot kicked blocked the ball and Sapnap landed in front of Wilbur.

Techno stood beside the ravenette, glaring, "Just because you're immortal doesn't mean you can be reckless!"

Sapnap looked at Wilbur, then Techno, then Wilbur, and Techno. *Sapnap looked at Dream's brother, then Dream's sister, Dream's brother, Dream's sister.*

He pat Techno's head, the pink haired man widening his eyes, "...What are you doing?"

Sapnap smiled and continued.

"Stop!" Techno pushed him.

"Incoming!" Wilbur exclaimed.

Sapnap stood in front of them as a temari ball flew towards them, close to his foot. The ravenette's eyes turned blood red as he moved his foot, kicking the ball. Instead of the ball cutting his foot off, the ball was kicked back into Susamaru's hands.

Everyone was in shock as Phil, with the kids behind him, walked out.

"Phil, what did you give him?" Wilbur asked.

Phil shook his head, "It was not me. The medicine I gave him only helped heal his leg, nothing else. This, without a single drop of blood, is all Sapnap. His strength, which is rapidly increasing."

"Y-You-" Susamaru glared, "Just because you can kick my temari back, doesn't mean anything! Don't be so arrogant!"

She dropped the ball, kicking it. Sapnap glared, kicking it back. They continued kicking the ball at each other, the demons in shock by the strength Sapnap had. Eventually, Sapnap screamed into the gag, the glass on the house breaking as he kicked the ball so hard, it turned on fire, taking off Susamaru's arm.

Sapnap glared, nails growing as his headband flickered around him unnaturally, like a flame. Everyone was in shock, everyone but Phil and Sapnap.

*He can't keep going like this forever.* Phil thought, *He needs help.* He removed his black haori and lifted his sleeve, nails extending.



"Bhahahaha!" Susamaru laughed, "Well, aren't you a fun demon to mess with! Let's see how long you'll last."

Sapnap growled.

Phil stepped in front of him, wings extending to protect them, "Tell me, young demon, do you have any idea how cowardly the Blood God is?"

Susamaru gasped, "W-What...?"

Phil's face was neutral, "He's a coward, I'm sure you've realized that. He's in a constant state of fear."

"H-HOW DARE YOU?!" She screamed, "DAMN YOU, SHUT UP!"

"Do you want to know why demons are not allowed to group up?"

*Black feathers began to circle them, but neither noticed. Sapnap pointed it out, but Tommy shook his head, holding a finger to his mouth.*

"Or why they cannibalize each other?"

*Crows cawed dangerously as the feathers flowed around them, like a tornado, circling them. Phil's eyes began to glow as he stared, completely neutral, Susamaru in fear.*

"Because he doesn't want us to group up. His fear? It's that we will attack him if we do group together."

Dream limped over and Sapnap ran to him, helping him stand with a whimper. Techno covered Dream's mouth, Wilbur shushing them again.

"He manipulates demons to behave, demons like you."

"D-DON'T YOU DARE! HE HAS NO REASON TO BE SO PETTY!"

Dream looked at Techno out of the corner of his eye.

*It's Phil's spell. Dream and Sapnap looked at Tubbo, who was resting on Tommy's shoulder, communicating with them telepathically, He calls it the 'Crows' Death Song'. It's a manipulation spell, it makes it so demons cannot hold back any secrets or lie, weakening their brain.*

"He's. A. **Coward**." Phil's voice was laced with venom.

"NO! YOU'RE WRONG! WHY WOULD [REDACTED] HAVE ANY REASON TO BE SCARED?!" The girl gasped and covered her mouth, dropping the temaris.

The feathers stabbed into the floor like knives as crows flew away, Phil's eyes a bright blue, looking there was no pupil or whites, just blue as they glowed, "You forgot you can't say his name, didn't you? What a pity. I am terribly sorry it came to this, but you left us no choice. I just wish you didn't meet such a cruel fate."

He faced the young boys and wrapped them in his wings, covering their eyes, "Don't look, Tommy, Tubbo. It's going to be bloody."

Wilbur looked away as Techno kept his hand over Dream's mouth, eyes closed.

Susamaru screamed to the sky, "P-Please forgive me, I'm so sorry! I'm begging you! I didn't mean to! Please forgive me!"

Dream and Sapnap watched in terror as large arms with claws came out of the girl's mouth and stomach. Sapnap screamed and Dream managed to grab him and hug him to his chest, soothing him. He closed his eyes as he shielded Sapnap's, ignoring the sound of tearing flesh and blood hitting the floor. He could hear the the claws break and tear off her bones and flesh. Dream covered Sapnap's ears as the boy shook, eyes shut tightly.

After what felt like an eternity, it stopped.

He hesitantly opened one eye and saw Phil kneeling next to the body, hands pressed together as he honored her. Dream, holding Sapnap, walked forward.

"I-Is... Is she dead...?"

"Not yet..." Phil explained, "The cells the Blood God gave her will rip her apart from the inside out until the sun finally rises and kills her for good." He sighed, "That is the Blood God's curse. He gives you his blood, gives you his power. But if you utter his name, that power will destroy you. Even though I have removed the curse from myself, Techno, Wilbur, Tommy, and Tubbo, they do not know his name. I do this as a precaution, I do not want them to get hurt."

"...So, that noise when she uttered his name-"

"A part of my spell. I make it so no one, who is at least fifty feet close to me, can hear the name. If someone says it, it sounds like a beep." Phil explained.

*...mari... Temari....*

The group was in shock, she could still speak?

*Te... mari...*

***Kick.***

Dream looked and, in the blink of an eye, Sapnap had kicked the ball softly to her hand.

*Play.... wit... me....?*

Her hand, which was still intact, flicked the ball.

Sapnap gently kicked it back.

*Thank.... you....*

"Phil, the sun..." Wilbur warned.

The demons left as Dream stayed back, kneeling and putting his hands together, honoring her as well. Once the sun rose, her body, her bones, her blood, it all disappeared. Once he was finished, he walked inside the house, grabbing his box which had, miraculously, stayed together.

He went into the basement and, right as he reached the bottom, was tackled into a hug. Dream caught himself and picked Sapnap up, who smiled brightly, giggling as he nuzzled into Dream's neck.

"I hope you don't mind we took Sapnap with us." Phil explained with a smile, his and everyone

else's demon features hidden.

"Not at all, thank you." Dream smiled back.

Sapnap had Dream put him down before he ran to Phil, hugging him tightly.

"Oh?" Phil blinked, Techno and Wilbur glaring as the kids groaned, wanting hugs.

"That's so rude!" Wilbur yelled.

"Don't just hug people! Personal space!" Techno added with a hiss.

Sapnap moved one arm and gently pat Techno and then Wilbur, keeping his other arm around Phil. The two yelled at him not to do that as he continued petting them, Tommy and Tubbo laughing.

"It's strange." Phil hummed, "Is he always this affectionate?"

"No, just towards people he loves and family." Dream smiled as he walked towards them.

"But... you mentioned the spell only worked for humans." Phil raised an eyebrow, "He only sees *humans* as family, correct?"

"Yeah. So, then, you guys must just be humans in his eyes!" Dream chuckled, "He wanted to protect you! I, at first, didn't like the idea of the spell." He smiled, "But, he clearly has a will of his own if he wanted to protect you!"

Phil widened his eyes, stiffening. Tears came to them as he hugged Sapnap back, burying his face in the ravenette's shoulder, sniffing.

That made everyone (but the two hugging) stop.

"A-Ah!" Dream yelled, "I-I'm so sorry! Sapnap, let go, you're being rude!"

Phil hugged Sapnap back, tightly, "Thank you..." He muttered, "So much, Sapnap... Thank you..."

Sapnap purred, happy with the returned hug. Eventually, when Phil pulled back, Sapnap hugged Tommy and Tubbo tightly. The man then explained that they would have to move, seeing as their identities had to have been compromised after spending years here.

Phil hesitated, "Dream, if you wish, we could take Sapnap with us. I can't guarantee his safety, but he will certainly be in less danger than before."

Dream blinked and shook his head, "Thank you, but no." Sapnap came over to him, hugging him. Dream hugged him back, smiling as he kissed his forehead, "This is my husband. It is my duty to protect him. I will not let anything bad happen to him, never again."

Phil smiled, "I figured as such, I just wanted to extend the offer. I wish you good luck on all your travels."

Tommy and Tubbo ran around the two, giving Sapnap and Dream one last hug. Techno leaned against the wall as him and Wilbur remained silent.

"Thank you for everything you've done for us." He picked Sapnap up, earning a happy squeal, "We'll get going. Truly, thank you!"

Dream began walking away.

"Oi, Dream." The blonde turned and Wilbur had his arms crossed, looking away, "You're husband... I guess he is... really pretty."

Dream smiled and chuckled, "I knew it just needed some time before it set in!" He teased.

Wilbur chuckled and smiled at him. They said their final goodbyes before Sapnap shrunk, going into his box. Dream picked it up and they were off.

## Demon Slayer (Part 3)

### Chapter Summary

Dream and Sappan were summoned to the headquarters.

*When Dream was summoned to headquarters, he expected his first visit to be about how great he was at his job, not **this**.*

Dream, with Sappan and George's help, was able to take out the spider demon. However, because he was one of the Twelve Kizukis, other high ranking Demon Slayers were summoned.

One was someone named Karl.

Dream remembered George defeated the spider demon before immediately having to protect Dream, as the other brunette tried to attack Sappan. Dream picked Sappan up bridal style and, even if he was severely injured, began running. But, then, he was kicked down by another person, Sappan jumping away.

"Sappan, run! Don't stop running, *never stop*! Don't get caught, my love!"

Sappan hesitated, wanting to stay with Dream. However, seeing the other Demon Slayer bring out the sword and the worry in Dream's eyes, he began running. He continued running, the Demon Slayer after him. Sensing the blade, he turned and, before it could decapitate him, he shrunk into the form he would normally use for getting into his box.

However, that didn't stop him. Sappan kept running jumping and ducking and dodging the blade each time, never fighting back. *Humans are to be protected*. He reminded himself. Suddenly, he tripped and turned himself over, sitting on his butt. He looked up and the Demon Slayer raised his sword.

*"Dream and his husband Sappan, a demon with a bamboo gag, are to be taken back to headquarters!"* A crow cawed before repeating the message.

The Demon Slayer stopped and put his sword back in his sheathe before looking at Sappan. He knelt down, "...So, you're Sappan?"

Sappan nodded and showed off his wedding ring before growing. He followed the Demon Slayer before seeing Dream on a gurney. He screamed into the gag and ran over, kneeling beside him and taking his hand. He whimpered, nuzzling into his hand, tears in his eyes.

A box was offered.

He turned and saw George.

"It's almost morning. Hurry."

Sappan whimpered as he looked at Dream.

"He'll be fine. Don't worry."

Sapnap, although not wanting to, went into the box and began to sleep.

\*\*\*

Dream's eyes fluttered opened as he heard people arguing. He saw seven people, two yelling at George while the rest seemed to remain silent. Suddenly, an eighth person leaned over and stared at him upside down. *Karl*. He could tell because of his familiar multicolored haori.

"Ah!" Dream exclaimed, going to push him back, but his hands were tied behind his back.

"He's awake!" Karl laughed, moving back.

The argument stopped and a blonde glared at him.

George walked over, sitting beside Dream, "I'm going to make the introductions quick. You met Karl cause he attacked you last night, you met Quackity cause he attacked you and Sapnap. The rest are Punz, Skeppy, Bad, Callahan, and Sam. We are all hashira, the most powerful members of the Demon Slayer Corps. They are all mad because we protected Sapnap."

"A DEMON!" The blonde, Punz, growled, holding up the box.

"LET THAT GO, NOW!" Dream screamed at the top of his lungs, startling everyone, "DON'T THROW THAT AROUND RECKLESSLY! MY HUSBAND IS IN THERE!"

Punz glared, dropping the box without a care, "Your *husband*? Hate to break it to you, but he's a demon and-"

Dream, in the blink of an eye, kicked the blonde back and knelt in front of the box. He glared and struggled against the ropes, "*DON'T DO THAT! THIS IS MY HUSBAND AND I WILL NOT HESITATE TO FIGHT YOU IF YOU DARE LAY A FINGER ON HIM!*"

Punz groaned and grabbed his sword, "Mother f-"

"My lord!"

Everyone turned and knelt upon seeing someone walk out of the out and into the garden (where they were). Taking that as his cue, he also knelt down and bowed his head.

"Sorry to have called you here unexpectedly!" The brunette man knelt in front of them, all of them rising, "Dream, was it?"

"Y-Yes, sir." Dream nodded, his box still in front of him.

"Let me properly introduce myself." The man put a hand to his chest, "My name is Eret. I am lucky enough to be the leader of the Demon Slayer Corps, even though I think there is someone far better suited to lead us. Now, I got a letter from your trainer, XD."

Everyone went silent, stiffened. Everyone but George and Dream.

"He explained the situation with your husband." He then turned to the hashira, "Therefore, I brought you all here to say you can kill all demons *except* Sapnap."

"WHAT?!" Quackity stood up in protest, "Forgive my outburst, my lord, but I can't!"

"Neither can I!" Skeppy exclaimed.

Before anyone else could speak, Eret raised his hand with a letter, "This is a letter from XD. I will make this quick and give you a summary. It says that Sapnap is unlike all other demons and he will not hurt a human. In fact, he'll protect them. Therefore, he is no threat. If he were to ever hurt a human, Dream, George, and XD will take their own lives in return for the one lost."

Everyone was silent. Dream looked at George, who looked at him. The blonde smiled brightly, mouthing a thank you. George gave a small smile back, nodding.

"This is ridiculous!" Punz grabbed the box and went into the shade.

"SAPNAP!" Dream sat up.

George was the one to stop him, "Let him make a fool of himself."

Punz dropped the box, "We can't guarantee this demon won't attack a human! And I'll prove it!" He stabbed the box before cutting his wrist, dropping the blood on the box, "Come on out, demon~!"

"Leave my husband alone!" Dream got to the edge of the small ledge leading inside, George stopping him again.

"Don't worry-"

"He's gonna hurt Sapnap!" Dream argued.

"No he won't." George reassured, "Only if Sapnap hurts him. And we both know that won't happen."

"Yes it will!" Punz stabbed the box and Dream screamed in terror, "Come on out, demon! Don't hold back!"

He opened the box and stepped back, his blood dripping down his wrist all the while.

"Sapnap!" Dream cried.

Sapnap's headband began to flow around him like a flame, the ravenette glaring at the blonde. Punz was unfazed, turning his wrist and offering it to the other.

"Come on, demon! It's your first meal!" Punz snickered.

Dream looked at Sapnap's eyes, seeing they were blue as he clenched his fists. He smiled, fully confident in Sapnap. His eyes only turned red if he was going to attack, and red meant he was using his demon powers.

Sapnap stared at the blood, a memory coming back.

"OW!"

*Sapnap turned and saw Dream had cut his wrist on accident.*

*"Baby!" Sapnap exclaimed, running over and washing the small cut under the water, "Are you okay?"*

*"Y-Yeah, guess I wasn't paying attention..." Dream laughed awkwardly.*

*Sapnap removed his headband, wrapping it around the wound.*

*"S-Sappy, it's going to get stained with blood!"*

*"That's okay. I need you to be safe until I find a bandaid!" Sapnap teased, "After all, who's going to protect me if you're hurt?"*

*Dream blushed and chuckled. They shared a kiss before they got a bandaid. Sapnap removed the headband from his wrist, carefully applying the big bandaid. He kissed the wound, saying now it has to get better.*

**Don't hurt him! He's my husband! He would never hurt anyone!** Dream had screamed.

**Because I won't.** Sapnap told himself.

**I convince him that all humans are his family.** XD spoke.

**It's because they are.** Sapnap told himself.

**I told him to protect them.**

**And I will.** Sapnap told himself. **Humans are to be protected and saved. Never hurt them. I will NEVER hurt them!**

Sapnap removed his headband, bangs falling in his face. Before Punz could grab his sword, he wrapped his wound with his headband and patted it gently.

Everyone... was in shock, to say the least.

Dream, with the help of George's unsheathed sword, cut his ropes and ran to Sapnap, "Sappy!"

The boy turned and smiled under the gag, hopping into his arms.

Dream hugged him tightly, kissing his forehead and rubbing his back, "My love... You're safe, I promise."

"W-Wait, what the hell was that?!" Punz yelled, holding up his arm, "What the hell?!"

Dream smiled and pet Sapnap's head, "He's protecting you in his own way. You cut yourself, he wrapped the wound. In his eyes, you won't get an infection now and the bleeding will stop."

Punz looked offended, going to unwrap the headband.

Sapnap screamed into the gag, shaking his head and stopping him. Punz pushed him back and unwrapped it, the ravenette whimpering, tears coming to his eyes.

"S-Sapnap, it's okay!" Dream cooed, trying to stop him from crying, "H-He's going to get a bandaid! He's safe, my love! It's okay!"

Sapnap sniffled.

That's when Eret walked over. He wrapped Punz's wound with his headband once again. Noticing



this, Sapnap smiled a bit and began bowing as a way to thank the man.

Eret smiled and pat Sapnap's head.

The ravenette purred, giggling.

"Loves affection, does he?" Eret teased.

Dream nodded, Sapnap pulling back and nuzzling into his neck. He hugged him tightly, "He recovers his strength from sleeping and affection. He just loves to be pampered."

Punz went to remove the headband again.

"Punz, keep it on." Eret smirked, "It's proof Sapnap is to not be feared." He then looked at everyone, "Again, I'll say this, you are to *not* kill Sapnap. No harm is to come to him or Dream. Sapnap is to be seen as an unofficial member of the Demon Slayer Corps, seeing as he helps kill demons."

Dream picked Sapnap up bridal style, Sapnap purring as he hugged him, head resting in his chest. Dream smiled, kissing his forehead.

"Do me a favor, love?" Dream asked, Sapnap nodding, "Can you shrink? I'm gonna put you back in the box so you can sleep."

Sapnap nodded. He shrank as Dream put him in the box. Sapnap curled into a ball, Dream stroking his cheek and kissing his forehead once more. Sapnap purred, closing his eyes and falling asleep as Dream closed the box.

# Degradation and Praising

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by someone on my Discord, Blu!)

Sapnap likes praising, George likes degradation. They make it work.

Sapnap always loved praising, both during and out of intimate moments.

George had a thing for degrading people during their intimate moments.

It was rough the first time because when George started calling him a bitch, Sapnap immediately started crying and said red. Of course, they stopped everything and George had to reassure the ravenette he didn't mean it. They had a long talk about what they liked and didn't like, Sapnap saying he didn't mind slight degradation, like 'stupid,' 'dumb,' small things like that. George nodded and promised he would also praise him tons, reassure him he's actually perfect and beautiful and everything in between.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to ruin it..." Sapnap apologized.

"*Don't* apologize." George cooed, kissing his nose, "We should've talked before, I shouldn't have acted like that without your permission. *I'm* sorry."

Sapnap nodded and smiled a bit. They kissed one another gently and spend the night watching the movies, talking, and cuddling.

\*\*\*

George pinned Sapnap to the bed, glaring, "You seriously can't keep your hands to yourself, can you? You're so stupid, always chasing other people right in front of me."

Sapnap whimpered, "I-I'm-"

"Shut the hell up, don't talk to me. I don't want to hear it, slut!" He raised an eyebrow.

Sapnap gave a slight nod.

George pulled the other in for a rough kiss as he removed their clothes, sucking and licking his neck, creating marks.

"I should destroy you, bet you'd like that." George hissed, "Pathetic little slut, that's all I have."

Tears came to Sapnap's eyes. George was going to stop, but Sapnap shook his head, reassuring it was fine. George nodded, continuing the rough treatment.

George cooed, "Maybe I should manhandle you, like the little toy you are."

Sapnap whimpered. George pushed two fingers inside him, earning another whimper, the ravenette panting.

"Look at that. So silent now that I'm here." The brunette sneered, "So tight, Sapnap~ Can't believe you're all mine~" George shrugged, "I thought you were a whore, but I guess not. Either that or my whore~!"

Sapnap cried out when George removed his fingers and slammed inside him. He clenched the sheets, tears falling down his cheeks. George was about to stop, but the ravenette shook his head, reassuring him it was okay. George waited a bit so Sapnap could adjust before he began to thrust.

"Fuck, so tight, Sapnap~" George kissed his ear, "Feel so good~! Such a good little whore, huh?"

Sapnap moaned, tears falling down his cheeks. George bit his lip, loving the sight. He had to admit, it was kinda hot, seeing Sapnap moan and take him so well while also crying.

He didn't know he had a dacryphilia kink, but he didn't bother exploring it. At least not now.

Sapnap whined, "G-George, gonna-"

"Come for me, Sapnap! Come for me like the *bitch* you are~!" George cooed in his ear.

Sapnap gasped, more tears falling down his cheeks as he came. George moaned, biting his lip as he bit the other's neck, coming soon after. They panted, but the brunette was the first to come to, picking Sapnap up and running to the bathroom. He got into the bath, filling it with warm water as he kissed and pet Sapnap's head.

"None of that was true." "You're perfect." "You're beautiful." "You're not a slut, whore, anything like that." "Such a good boy, so perfect." "I love you so much."

Sapnap smiled as the other took care in washing him and making him feel good, kissing his neck and cheeks and everywhere else he could reach, all the while praising him.

# Football Players

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by someone on my Discord, Lost Ones | !)

Dream and Sapnap hated each other and were going to fight for dominance.

## Chapter Notes

TW: Dubcon (Dubious Consent).

Dream and Sapnap were both football players throughout high school. You would think they would be good friends, seeing as they were on the same football team and needed to trust one another and to be able to win a game. That should have carried on to their college career.

However, they *hated* each other. They hated one another and, although they were civil in front of their coaches, they would argue and be rude, often pushing and punching one another behind the scenes.

Tension continued to grow, tension continued to build.

Until it snapped.

\*\*\*

They were helping the coach clean up, silent. As they were finishing, Sapnap accidentally dropped something and Dream scoffed.

"What?" Sapnap hissed.

"Of course you would drop something." Dream rolled his eyes, "You can barely catch a ball."

Sapnap hissed, smirking, "'S not what your mom said last night."

Dream growled, "Very mature..."

"Just as mature as you." Sapnap rolled his eyes, "Acting as if dropping something is a big deal, despite the fact you can barely throw a ball."

Before Dream could reply, they were in the coach's office. They gave him all they had before leaving to the locker room. Once inside, Dream slammed Sapnap against the lockers. Sapnap groaned and kicked his legs, Dream letting him go.

Sapnap punched him in the face, Dream returning said punch. He threw the ravenette down on the floor, his head hitting the floor. The blonde put his knee against the ravenette's crotch, glaring.

"Don't move or I'll fucking knee you in the dick." Dream hissed.

Sapnap glared, reaching up and pulling on his hair, struggling against him. He tried to punch the other, but accidentally grinding against his knee. Sapnap held back a groan, still trying to punch him.

"F-Fuck off!" Sapnap hissed, "Let me go!"

"Stop it! Let go!" Dream hissed, hand going around his neck.

Sapnap held back a moan.

Dream noticed and smirked, squeezing his hand, "Fucking bitch, you liked to be choked?"

"F-Fuck off-" Sapnap choked out, kicking his stomach.

Dream groaned and continued to choke him, rubbing his knee against Sapnap. Sapnap couldn't hold back the moan, but continued to pull Dream's hair. Dream moaned as well, but grabbed Sapnap's pants and yanking them down.

Sapnap groaned, but began to gasp for breath as Dream choked him, "N-Not g-gonna-"

"Pathetic whore, so hard from me choking you!" Dream sneered, leaning down and grinding against him.

Sapnap grabbed Dream's hair and yanked him back, the blonde moaning.

"Let me go, bitch!" Sapnap tried to flip them, "N-No way am I bottoming for you, bitch!"

"Yeah? Then go ahead and push me off." Dream sneered, grabbing Sapnap's wrists and pinning them beside his head, his legs pinning the ravenette's down as well, focusing him to stay completely still, "Come on, push me off, whore."

Sapnap glared and screamed, trying to fight Dream off. Sapnap continued struggling, *When did he get so strong?! What the fuck?!*

"That's what I thought." Dream snickered, grinding down against him, earning a moan, "You can't fight me off. You're gonna be my slut, my little bitch~!"

"F-Fu-Fuck y-you!" Sapnap managed to get out.

Dream used one hand to keep Sapnap's wrist pinned, the blonde using his other hand to rip the ravenette's boxer's off. He then moved his pants and boxers down enough to show his member.

Sapnap glared, trying to kick him still, "I-I'm not-"

Dream rubbed at his hole with his fingers, Sapnap's breath hitching, "Do you ever shut the fuck up? Just accept you're mine for tonight~!"

Sapnap whined as Dream pushed two fingers inside him. The ravenette glared, closing his eyes as he looked away. Dream leaned down and kissed his neck, biting and sucking bruises into his neck. When the ravenette was ready, Dream eased into him, the other moaning.

"Fuck, you're tight..." Dream hissed, "Yeah, I think I will make you my own personal fuck toy, my personal fleshlight~!"

"F-Fuck you..." Sapnap murmured, biting his lip.

He hated to admit it, but he loved how Dream felt inside him. Dream smirked, beginning to thrust as hard as he could. Sapnap cried out, biting his lip as Dream continued to pound into him.

"Feel so good, Sapnap!" Dream moaned, clenching his thighs, "Fu-Fuck, so good~! I could stay inside you all day!"

Sapnap panted, clenching his fists, arching his back. He grabbed the other's hair and continued to tug, continued to pull. Dream moaned, biting his own lip before he pulled the ravenette in for a rough kiss.

The ravenette pushed the other back, "T-There-"

Dream began to choke him, hitting his prostate dead on, "Fucking slut, you just love the feeling of a dick inside you, huh?! Such a whore~!"

Sapnap managed to slap him, glaring, "S-Shut up!"

Dream paused, glaring.

"Y-Yell at me to shut up, yet you're the one babbling!" Sapnap smirked, "Too busy running your mouth and making yourself feel good, like a fucking virgin. I barely feel anything." He shrugged, "That's to be expected from a dumb blonde."

Dream glared, "You're *dead*."

Sapnap cried out in pleasure, shaking as Dream continued to pound into him, this time doing everything to make Sapnap feel pleasure. Dream bit and sucked Sapnap's neck, nails digging into his hips, stroking his thighs, kissing his ears and cheeks.

"G-Gonna-"

Dream grabbed Sapnap's cheeks and pulled him in for a kiss, this one a bit more gentler. Sapnap whined and came on their chests, unable to hold back. Dream moaned into the kiss and soon came inside him, pulling back and panting. Sapnap whined, the blonde pulling out and admiring how his cum dripped out of the ravenette's hole.

"Fuck, you look good like this!" Dream snickered, licking his lips, "Fucked out, blissed out face, cum inside you! I would totally want you as a fucking cumdump~!"

Sapnap simply panted, laying on the floor, trying to come to. Dream hummed and dressed himself before he helped dress Sapnap, who was still trying to calm down, using a wet paper towel to clean up their cum. Dream wiped Sapnap's forehead of sweat, brushing his hair and fixing his headband.

Sapnap came to and hummed, looking at Dream.

"You okay?" Dream asked.

"Mhmmm." Sapnap nodded, hesitantly getting up.

"Do you need a ride-"

"I'm fine." Sapnap grabbed his things, "See ya tomorrow at practice."

Dream blinked as the other left, as if nothing happened. He sighed and grabbed his bags, shrugging and walking to his car.

# The Demon in the House (Part 1)

## Chapter Summary

(Rewrite of Wattpad)

George and his parents moved into a new house.

George and his parents moved into a new house when he was eight years old. He looked up at the house and saw a curtain move at the upstairs window, but ignored it. He helped carry in boxes, carrying his own into his room. He placed some down on his bed, on his desk, on his floor, etc.

George, with help from his parents, managed to unpack everything and the boy put things away. By the end of the day, he had everything unpacked and it was dinner time. They ate happily and talked, the boy giggling and laughing as they talked, excited for the change of scenery.

His parents laid George down and the boy smiled, slowly falling asleep as his parents left. He wasn't sure how long he had been asleep, but he was a light sleeper. Any noise, movement, or change of lighting made him wake up. He opened his eyes when he felt the bed dip.

George sat up and turned, expecting to see his father.

However, he saw a big black shadow with glowing green eyes and an open smile with shark like teeth. The shadow had large horns and a tail with large claws on his hand and feet. It reached out to him.

George screamed and ran out of the bedroom, "MOOOOOM! DAAAAAD!" He ran into his parents room, "MOM, DAD! THERE'S A MONSTER! IN MY ROOM!"

His parents got up and his mother picked him up, wiping his eyes and soothing him as they went into his bedroom. George whimpered as his father turned on the light, looking around. He checked the curtains, behind the door, the closet, but nothing.

George's mother placed him on the bed, the boy shaking, "B-B-Bed! I-It was sitting o-on my bed!"

His father looked under his bed, "Hmmm... Well, I don't see any monsters, but-" He sat up and showed off a stuffed penguin, "-I did find this!"

"Noot!" George giggled, hugging the penguin.

"It might've been a nightmare, sweetheart." His mother reassured, petting his head, "It's a new, old house. You probably just scared yourself. Go back to sleep, okay?"

George nodded and laid down as his parents kissed him goodnight once more. He closed his eyes to sleep once more. Suddenly, he felt the bed dip again and he hesitantly looked.

This time, it was a little boy. He had green eyes, blonde hair, and pale skin. So pale, it looked white. He wore a dirty, torn, and blood stained oversized white shirt. The shirt fell to his knees, small white socks that ended above his ankle. His hands were black with claws, George assuming his feet were the same as from his knees down, they were black.



*"I-I'm sorry... I-I didn't mean to scare you."* He spoke, *"I-I didn't realize I was in my bad form... I-I'm really sorry..."*

George sat up and hugged his knees to his chest, "W-Who... Who are you...?"

*"M-My name is Dream... I, um, really didn't mean to scare you! Kids don't usually move into the house, s-so I wanted to be friends... B-But I scared you and I-I understand if you didn't want to be friends..."*

"N-No, it's okay, it's okay!" George reassured, smiling a bit, "Y-You didn't mean to scare me! W-We can still be friends!"

*"Really?!"* Dream smiled brightly.

"M-Mhmm! Um, my name is George!" The brunette smiled.

The two spent the night playing with legos and stuffed animals before George slowly began to fall asleep. Dream put him in his bed, the human smiling as he fell asleep.

\*\*\*

George's mother was a stay at home mom. She did the chores, cooked, cleaned, and she was happy with that. She also worked, but she worked from home, so it was just a win win. While she was doing laundry, she walked into George's room and saw the boy staring at the corner.

"I would be a cat! I like cats! But my dad is allergic, so we can't have any!" George said with a giggle, "What's your favorite joke?"

There was silence before George burst out laughing.

"George?" His mother questioned, the boy turning, "Who're you talking to?"

"My new friend! His name is Dream, he lives here!"

His mother placed the basket down and sat beside him, looking at the corner, "Oh...? Well, hello Dream, my name is Olivia."

George looked back at the corner, "...Dream doesn't like adults. He said they hurt him."

His mother widened his eyes, looking at George, "What do you mean?"

George was silent before shaking his head, "He doesn't want me to tell."

His mother hesitated before she smiled awkwardly, "O-Okay. Just, um, do me a favor? Put away your laundry, okay?"

"Okay!"

She left the room. She told her husband when he got home, but he said it was probably just an imaginary friend. She mentioned how George was eight, he was a bit old to have an imaginary friend and to make up that "adults had hurt him?" It didn't make sense to her. His husband reassured her it was just fine, just an imaginary friend, and that everything was okay.

Little things began to happen. Small things would move and when his parents asked George, he said Dream did it. They played along, saying to tell Dream to stop. George would do so, literally turning to his right and tell Dream to stop, as if he was right there.

Then, something really scary happened.

At three o'clock, George's father woke up. He wasn't sure why, but decided to get a glass of water. He walked out into the hallway and saw George.

"Jesus, George! You scared me!" He teased, "Why are you awake so late, bud?"

George was silent, staring at the cross in the hallway.

"...George?" His father asked, kneeling beside him, grabbing his shoulder, "Bud? What's wrong?"

George stared at the cross, ".....Dream said they killed him."

That sent a chill down his father's spine, "W-What?"

"Dream said they killed him. They killed him!" George clenched his fists, glaring at the cross, "They killed him!"

"George, George, calm down-"

"They killed him, theykilledhimtheykilledhim, *theykilledhimtheykilledhimtheykilledhim*, **THEY KILLED ME!**" George screamed in a demonic voice, the cross turning upside down before breaking.

His father gasped and George passed out. That night, he slept beside his parents, his father staying up all night.

\*\*\*

A priest came, talking to George's parents, who explained the situation.

"Last night, he wasn't himself!" His father explained, "It was three o'clock, he... he talked about Dream and how someone killed him, th-then the cross in the hallway just... it turned upside down and it was as if it explode. He-"

"It's alright, I will get rid of this demon-"

"No."

The three turned and saw George.

"G-George!" His mother smiled, "George, honey, go back-"

"You're gonna get rid of Dream! Don't do it!" George yelled, "He's my friend! He-" He stopped and blinked, "...He doesn't want the priest here... They killed him-"

"Priest do not kill-"

"**SHUT UP, OLD MAN!**" The boy spoke in a demonic voice, baring fangs as his eyes began to glow green, his mother gasping and stumbling back to his father, "**YOU PRIESTS SAY YOU'RE A MAN OF GOD, BUT GOD DOESN'T EXIST! ONE OF YOUR OWN KILLED ME! SAID IT WAS A SACRIFICE FOR YOUR PRECIOUS GOD! ANSWER THIS, PRIEST, IF GOD EXISTS, WHY DID HE LET THOSE MEN WHO CLAIMED TO FOLLOW HIS BELIEF SACRIFICE ME?!**"

The priest hesitated, "G-God works in mysterious-"

**"HE WORKS IN MYSTERIOUS WAYS, HUH?!"** George began laughing, still speaking in the demonic voice, **"YEAH, HE DOES! HE LETS HIS CHILDREN RAPE, KILL, AND ABUSE EACH OTHER! HE REALLY DOES WORK IN MYSTERIOUS, FUCKED UP WAYS!"**

The glass around the house shattered as all the crosses turned upside down.

Suddenly, George stopped and stepped back, **"W-Wait... I-I... I didn't mean... D-Dream?"** George held his head in his hands, **"I-I didn't mean to do that! I-I'm sorry, I'm sorry! I didn't mean to!"** It's okay, it's okay, you-

Suddenly, the priest finished the prayer and splashed Holy Water onto the boy. George screamed in pain and stumbled back, his arms and face burning. He fell to the floor, whimpering and gasping in pain.

The priest continued to pray as George screamed in pain, tears falling down his cheeks.

"S-Stop, please! Y-You're hurting me!" George sobbed, shaking and gasping for breath. The boy looked at the priest, sobbing and choking on air, shaking in fear, "Y-You're sc-scaring me!"

"S-Stop it!" His mother cried, going to run towards them, "You're hurting him!"

"He's performing an exorcism, it-"

"M-M-Mooooommmmmmy!" George screamed, gagging, "M-Mommy, m-m'scared!"

**"LEAVE. HIM. ALONE."**

The priest and George's father were slammed back, George's mother going to run over to him. However, a black demon shadow sat in front of George, hugging him to his chest. George was sobbing and shaking, hugging the demon tightly.

*"Priests do nothing but harm people."* The demon hissed.

"G-George!" His mother tried to reach for him.

The demon hugged George, growling at the woman, *"Mine."*

George leaned into the demon, having calmed down, "D-Dream... W-Wanna go."

"M-My son-"

The demon hugged George close and they disappeared, never to be seen again.

### **- Years Later -**

The small family of five got out of the car, the eight year old boy holding a small white dog. He grabbed his bag and went upstairs and looked around the room. He hummed and set his bag in one room, looking out the window that faced his driveway. He giggled and waved at his parents, who waved back playfully.

He gently placed the dog down on the floor, placing his bag on his bed, before he ran off to get more boxes. He grabbed one, brushing his bangs out of his face, before going upstairs to his new room.

He got to the room and his dog was growling, barking at one of the corners. He saw two big black shadows, one with glowing green eyes and an open smile with shark like teeth. The shadow had large horns and a tail with large claws on his hand and feet. The other shadow had smaller horns with a tail, the same large claws on his hands and feet. The second one had glowing blue eyes with a smile as well, but it was a closed smile.

"Cash, Cash!" The boy picked up his dog, "Be nice!" He looked at the shadows with a smile, "Sorry about him! He's still just a puppy, but he's really nice!" He held out his hand to shake, "My name is Sapnap!"

# Questioning

## Chapter Summary

Sapnap was confused about everything.

## Chapter Notes

I'm going to be putting this book on hold! I'm not completely sure if I'll continue it or not, but I also have other stories in my drafts that I want to work on, so this book won't be updating for a bit.

If I decide to continue, I will. Otherwise, I'll make one last oneshot and title it as such and continue working on other stories!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Sapnap grew up in a Christian household and was closed off from "real life" problems. It wasn't that his parents didn't want him to know, they just didn't want him bringing it up in their house. Sapnap didn't really understand anything like that until he finally moved out when he was eighteen.

He went to college and found he learned a lot more being in college for *two months* rather than living with his parents for the past eighteen years. For example, he learned more about the LGBT+ community. He remembered learning how "being gay was a sin" because "you couldn't have a child if you were gay," but he found that to be complete bullshit.

Sapnap's roommate was a guy named George and the two hit it off instantly, especially since George was in a similar situation as him, except he stopped believing and listening to the church when he was thirteen. They spent a lot of time together, seeing as they had similar class schedules, so they very often saw each other in their small flat. They spent the years of college getting to know one another and happy to get to know one another.

"So... do you mind if I be honest with you?" Sapnap asked George one day.

"No, why would I care?" George asked.

"I-I'm just... I have questions as I'm genuinely confused and I don't want to seem rude or nasty and-"

"Dude, you're just blissfully ignorant. I know any questions that could be seen as homophobic will come, not from a place of hate, but of place of ignorance and confusion." George reassured before pat the spot beside him, "Come, sit."

Sapnap did so and began asking questions. He asked if people truly were born gay and, if so, why does it matter? He mentioned how god was suppose to love his children, mention how you must love your neighbor like you love oneself. George jokingly asked why would people choose to be a minority and oppressed, which (although true) helped Sapnap understand.

Sapnap asked why it was okay for a man and woman to get married, but not two guys or two girls? When George said the church said it was because you can't have any biological children, Sapnap glared at him.

"So it's only bad because children?" Sapnap hissed, "What about women you marry a man and she's infertile or he has a low sperm count? Is their marriage invalid because they can't have children?"

George was stunned.

"I-I'm sorry... It's just..." Sapnap groaned, "My life is a fucking lie! I'm expected not to have sex before marriage, not to drink or do drugs, to marry a good christian girl, have children, and raise good christian kids. Otherwise, I'm not a good christian!"

"Sapnap-" George put his hand on the other's shoulder, noticing how he was getting upset.

"But *I* don't want that!" Sapnap yelled, "Why do I have to follow a book that was written by misogynistic men thousands of years ago who saw women as *property* and not human *fucking* beings!" It was the first time he cursed and George was stunned, "If it's against god to be gay, then what about all the people who cheated?! In the bible, it literally says to stone a married woman and the man she cheated with to death if they were to be found, well, *cheating*! Why pick and choose?! And all the rape and incest in that book is okay?! If you're going to follow one specific part, you better follow every single other part!"

George grabbed his shoulders, "Sapnap, calm down-"

"A-And I'm suppose to feel disgusted with these people who are in *love*? Why am I going to hate people in the LGBT community for *being in love*?!" Tears came to Sapnap's eyes, "W-Why... Why would I... Why would I hate *myself* for questioning if I like guys...?"

The brunette widened his eyes, "Is... Is that what this is all about, Sapnap? Are... are you questioning?"

"...Y-Yeah... I mean, the other parts I genuinely wanted to know... but... but yeah..." Sapnap hesitated, looking at George, "I... I think... I think I like boys...? But... I still like girls... I... I don't know...."

George smiled, "The B in LGBT stands for 'bisexual.' It's possible you're bi, which means you like both boys and girls. There's also pansexual, which means you like everyone, regardless of gender."

Sapnap nodded, "...I... I think I'm bi..."

"Nothing wrong with that." George smiled, "Fellow bisexual here! Trust me, once you realize you're sexual orientation, it's the best feeling! But, don't feel pressured to label it, as it can change and-"

"George...?"

"Yeah?"

"Can... Can we, um... hook up?"

George flushed darkly. Don't get him wrong, the moment he moved out to do college, he had several one night stands with boys and girls to explore more of his sexuality. They've just never been so straight forward.

Sapnap blushed darkly, "I-It's just- I-I trust you a-and I want to e-explore it and see i-if I like it a-a-and I-I want to do it with someone I-I know, r-rather than a stranger a-and-"

George kissed him, *hard*. Sapnap gasped, kissing back as George pushed him down on the bed with a smirk. The ravenette blushed as the brunette looked at him like he was his prey. The brunette undressed Sapnap quickly, the ravenette blushing and crossing his legs, as if to cover himself.

George leaned down, kissing his neck and Sapnap gasped, sparks of... *pleasure* running through him. With every move of George's hand, wherever his lips connected to skin, with every small praise George would mutter, Sapnap felt blissed out.

"Make sure to scream my name." George teased as he kissed his thighs.

Sapnap watched as the brunette gently pushed his thighs apart, staring at him, completely naked. George licked his lips, telling him to wait here before he ran to his bedroom, stripping his clothes as he did so. He came back with a bottle and, when questioned, George explained it was lube.

George gently pushed two fingers inside Sapnap, the ravenette yelping, "G-George!"

"I know it hurts, but it helps. You don't want me to just shove inside. It'lls hur a lot more if I did." George explained.

Sapnap nodded, trusting the other completely. George kissed him gently, the ravenette kissing back. Sapnap hugged him close, the brunette moaning. He gently removed his fingers, spreading lube on his member. George kissed him again before he slowly eased in. Sapnap whimpered, but George kept him in for the kiss, rubbing his back reassuringly.

He pulled away once he was fully inside the other, stroking the ravenette's cheeks, "You okay?"

"M-Mhmm..." Sapnap panted, "I... I um..." He blushed, covering his face, "I-I really like it..."

George smiled gently, kissing him, "Good. We're doing this for you. If you ever want to stop or feel uncomfortable, don't be scared to say so, okay?"

Sapnap nodded. George kissed him once more before he began to thrust softly.

Sapnap whimpered, pulling George down, hugging him tightly. He buried himself in the other's neck, feeling the brunette kiss his cheek. He made sure to be gentle, especially since this was Sapnap's first time. He made sure to soothe Sapnap, rubbing his hips and back as a way to show he was okay.

"I gotcha, Sapnap..." George whispered in his ear, kissing his cheek, "Are you okay?"

"Yeah-" Sapnap gasped, "F-Feel so good, George..."

"Good..." Goerge moaned, kissing his ear, "Do you mind if I go faster?"

Sapnap shook his head. George began to thrust faster, but still was gentle. He didn't want to scare the ravenette after all.

"GEORGE!" Sapnap suddenly screamed as he arched his back, making George stop, "N-No, don't stop! T-*There*!" Sapnap gently pat his back, "Y-You hit something!"

George found it absolutely adorable how ignorant he was. He adjusted his thrusts, hitting that spot again.

Sapnap screamed, "Yes! Th-There, right *fucking there!*"

George began to hit that spot with a slight chuckle, "I found your prostate baby~ Feels good, doesn't it?"

Sapnap nodded, tears streaming down his face. Of course, George went to stop, thinking he had hurt the other. But Sapnap reassured he was fine, just overwhelmed and it felt great and to *please for the love of god **don't** stop.*

George moaned, "Fuck, so good... You feel so good, Sapnap!"

Sapnap moaned, "G-George, f-feel something-"

The brunette grabbed his member, beginning to stroke in time with his thrusts, the ravenette crying out in pleasure.

The brunette kissed Sapnap's ear, "You have no idea how long I wanted to do this~ I imagined what it would be like to have you under me, have you screaming my name, have you begging for more~ Wanted this for so long~!"

Sapnap cried out in pleasure, "G-GEORGE!"

He came hard on their chests, the brunette moaning. George continued to thrust until he came inside the other, pushing as far as he could possibly go, wanting all of him inside Sapnap, wanting the other to remember this.

Sapnap panted, eyes fluttering as he felt George bite and suck marks into his neck, "George..."

"Hmmm?" He hummed, still sucking marks into his neck.

"Did you... mean it...?" Sapnap asked.

George blinked, "...Yeah. I've liked you for awhile, but thought you were straight, so I kept it to myself..."

Sapnap smiled, "M'not straight... So you better show me the ropes of dating..."

George widened his eyes and sat up, looking down at him to ask if he was serious, but Sapnap was already asleep. The brunette smiled as he brushed his bangs out of his face.

*If you were serious about what you said, I have no problem doing so.* George pulled out, picking the ravenette up and earning a huff.

"I love you, Sap..." George whispered, carrying him to the bathroom, "I'll clean up, so go ahead and rest."

Sapnap let out a sleepy hum in response.

## Chapter End Notes

I'm going to be putting this book on hold! I'm not completely sure if I'll continue it or not, but I also have other stories in my drafts that I want to work on, so this book won't



be updating for a bit.

If I decide to continue, I will. Otherwise, I'll make one last oneshot and title it as such and continue working on other stories!

## Football Players (Part 2)

### Chapter Summary

Sapnap and Dream talk about what happened a few days ago.

Dream and Sapnap were both football players in college. They both hated each other. They were civil in front of coaches and teachers, but they would argue and be rude, often pushing and punching one another behind the scenes.

However, they had *sex*. It was rough sex, but both enjoyed it (even if they didn't want to admit it). They had sex, they kissed, but they still pushed and tugged hair. It felt nice, it felt good.

But Sapnap avoided Dream afterwards, stayed at least three feet away from him, even during practice.

Until Dream snapped.

\*\*\*

Sapnap walked into the bathroom, going to the mirror. He removed his headband and fixed his hair before fixing his turtle neck. He had been wearing turtle necks or high collared shirts for the past few days, hiding and ignoring the marks on his neck.

"Sapnap."

The ravenette jumped and turned, seeing the familiar blonde.

"Dream." Sapnap looked back at the mirror, brushing his bangs out of his face before going to leave, "See ya-"

Dream grabbed his arm and locked the bathroom door.

"Let g-"

"No." Dream pushed him so he was sitting on the counter, "We need to talk."

"Talk about what?" Sapnap acted oblivious, not meeting his eyes.

"You know what! The fact that you've been avoiding me-"

"I've always avoided you-"

"But this is different! You're avoiding me because of what we did-"

"I don't know what you're talking about-"

"Fuck you, you know exactly what I'm talking about-"

"No I don't-"

"You can't just ignore something and expect it to go away!"

Sapnap pushed Dream back, glaring, "Just leave me alone! Okay, we fucked, we had sex, we did all that! You fucking plowed my ass and now I'm avoiding and ignoring you! Happy?! I admitted it, now leave me the fuck alone!"

The blonde grabbed his arm, "What the hell is your problem?! Why are you so angry over something we did, that you lik-"

"D-DON'T!" Sapnap covered his mouth, tears in his eyes, "Just... don't..."

Dream widened his eyes, he's never seen the ravenette so vulnerable.

Dream grabbed his hands and kissed them gently, the ravenette stiffening, hiccuping.

"Sapnap... What's wrong?"

Sapnap bit his bottom lip, "...I... I don't care that we had sex. I've had multiple one night stands... But you..." Tears came to his eyes, "...you're the only one... w-who topped me a-and..."

He stopped, tears streaming down his face.

Dream widened his eyes, "I... Did I hurt you? Did I-"

"N-NO! T-That's the pr-problem!" Sapnap sobbed, "I-I... I've ne-never had a problem w-with b-being rough... I-I like the h-hair pulling a-a-and ch-choking a-and all th-that... I... I-It was the degradation..." He continued to sob, "I-I went home... a-and I... I thought... thought I-I was t-those things... I-I thought-"

"Sapnap, you know I didn't mean that, right?!" Dream cupped his cheeks, "I... If I had known you didn't like degradation, I wouldn't have done so! I-I wanted to tell you that afterwards, but you left an-and in no way am I blaming you for doing so, I-I just..." He wiped away his tears, "I... I got carried away... I-I'm sorry, I mean it... I'm sorry for calling you those things... I really am. I..." He kissed the other's forehead, "I-I really didn't mean it... I... I know we always argued and said we hated each other before, but... but I think that's not true. I... I missed you, Sapnap, I missed you so much. Missed our stupid, petty arguments, missed our small jabs, missed *you*... Missed you so much, Sapnap..."

Sapnap whimpered as the other continued to wipe his eyes.

"I... I think you're really pretty, Sapnap."

Sapnap blinked, "...You... think I'm pretty?"

"Really pretty. I think you're really pretty. A-And... I think you're really smart a-and good at football... A-And I think your eyes are beautiful..."

Sapnap blushed, "...R-Really?"

"Really..." Dream admitted.

They hesitantly pressed their lips together, Dream holding his cheeks. Sapnap held the other's shoulders, tears in his eyes. They pulled back and Dream kissed his cheeks and nose and neck and eyelids- any and everywhere.

Sapnap giggled slightly.

Dream smiled slightly, stroking his cheek, "Better?"

Sapnap nodded and blushed as Dream kissed his neck and cheek. Sapnap let out a soft moan as the blonde nibbled on his ear.

"D-Dream..." Sapnap hummed.

"Do... Do you want to go out? Out for lunch o-or for dinner or something?" Dream pulled back with a small blush, "I... I'll pay."

"L... Like a date?" Sapnap asked.

"I-If you want to call it that, su-sure. I mean, I didn't know if you were comfortable with-"

"I, um... Wh-What does this make us...?"

"Questioning? Friends? Rivals? Friends with benefits? Dumbasses?"

Sapnap smirked, "Only you are the last one."

Dream playfully glared.

"Um... I-let's just... be friends a-and maybe with benefits and work up from there." Sapnap offered.

Dream nodded, "A-Alright. Um, friends?" He offered Sapnap his hand.

The ravenette shook his hand, "Friends."

# Teasing Like A Desperate Whore

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by someone on my Discord, Aron the sexy guy!)

Sapnap teases a bit too much.

When George and Dream started dating, it was obviously long distance as George was in the UK. Sapnap did live with Dream and the two would jokingly flirt, but they would always laugh and it was completely platonic. When George moved in, their playful flirting continued. George raised an eyebrow and Sapnap and Dream quickly reassured it was all platonic and, in no way, was Sapnap trying to actually hit on Dream or was Dream trying to cheat George, they were just joking.

"Do you want me to hit on you Georgie~?" Sapnap teased, blowing a kiss his way, "I can do that for you, handsome~!"

George rolled his eyes, "No, you're both okay. I figured as much, I just didn't know how far you two go."

"Just the flirting and occasional hugs, but nothing like kissing, sitting on laps-"

"But you try." Dream teased.

"Do not! You ask me!" Sapnap teased back, "You say, 'Oh great Sapitus Napitus, please lay your fat juicy ass on my lap because I need it~!'"

Dream rolled his eyes as George laughed.

"Dream would totally do that!" George joked, "I'm more of a thigh man myself."

"Want me to lay my fat thighs across your lap?" Sapnap playfully moved his thighs across his lap.

"Oh, I am hard as a rock." The brunette jokingly moaned as Dream cackled.

The ravenette nodded, playfully flipping his hair, "I know, I have the perfect body."

The three laughed and spent an hour or two just reminding of boundaries. Dream and George really didn't care with the playful flirting or if Sapnap sat on their laps, nothing too bad. They just didn't want anything that is truly cheating and Sapnap agreed.

\*\*\*

Sapnap, one day, walked out of his room wearing one of Dream's sweaters and thigh highs, yawning as he moved to George, leaning against his back.

"Tiwed..." Sapnap whined.

Dream chuckled, "Made you breakfast, Sappy. I got to go in a bit, but here." He handed the plate to him.

Sapnap nodded and looked at the brunette, "Georgie, can you feed me?"

"Nope." George ate his own food.

"But Georgie... M'tiwed... Need you to feed me..." Sapnap puckered his lips, "I'll give you a kissie~!"

"In your dreams."

"Oh, do we share dreams, Georgie~?" Sapnap giggled, "We share one Dream!"

George rolled his eyes and pushed him back, "Shut up."

"Fine..." The ravenette went to the blonde, "Dreamie, can you feed me?"

Dream chuckled, "You do the dishes and I will."

Sapnap nodded. The blonde began feeding him the pancakes, George glaring playfully. Sapnap smirked and let out a playful moan, Dream rolling his eyes.

"You like that?" Dream joked.

"Mhmm~!" Sapnap hummed.

Dream finished feeding him before he had to leave. Sapnap and George said their goodbyes before Sapnap took their dishes, beginning to wash them.

"You always try to tease me to get what you want, but then go to Dream when it doesn't work." George snickered.

Sapnap teasingly swayed his hips, "Cause I know how to get what I want, handsome~!"

George stood up, "You're so annoying."

Sapnap kept swaying his hips. George rolled his eyes and slapped his ass without thinking. Before he could apologize for going too far, Sapnap moaned and covered his mouth.

There was silence.

George smirked and slapped Sapnap's ass again, earning a whimper, "Fucking bitch. You like it when I spank you?"

Sapnap held back a whine, his hands shaking.

"*Finish the dishes.*" George hissed, biting his ear and slapping his ass once more, "Or should I tell Dream how you're nothing but a pathetic whore?"

Sapnap bit his lip, yelping when he got another spank. His hands were shaking as he tried not to drop the dishes. George would slap his ass every once and awhile, earning small whines or yelps each time. George snickered, loving how quiet Sapnap was being, knowing he was getting worked up.

"P-Please..." Sapnap's knees were about to give in.

"Fucking pathetic. You have one more cup to do. Hurry the fuck up, slut." George rolled his eyes.

Sapnap whimpered and did so. He finished the last cup before he faced George. The brunette grabbed him and pushed him against the couch. He could practically see Sapnap's desperation, panting, eyes glossed over with lust, his erection hard and straining against his pants. His shirt was riding up his chest, but that was mainly George's fault when he slammed him against the couch.

"Geez, Sapnap, you are such a bitch!" George snickered, putting his knee against the other's growing erection, "Look at you, so hard, so desperate. You tease me like the whore you are then get so desperate for me to fuck you. Pa~the~tic~!" He sang.

"G-Georgie, pl-please!" Sapnap whined.

George pinned him down, hand going to Sapnap's neck, "Don't call me that, whore. You're going to call me Sir, understand?"

"Y-Yes Sir."

"Remember, *I'm* in control, you give yourself to *me*, understand?"

Sapnap nodded, "Yes Sir."

"I control everything. Control when you come, what your punishment is, etc."

"Yes, Sir."

"Good boy." George cooed, removing Sapnap's shirt, "Heh... You know, Dream and I talked about this."

"R-Really-"

George gave a sharp glare, stopping Sapnap, "Although I understand this is probably exciting for a bitch like yourself to hear, you're not allowed to speak unless spoken to, understood?"

"Y-Yes Sir, sorry Sir..."

"Good boy. See, you can be a good slut if you just try!" George cooed, "Now, as I was saying, Dream and I talked about this. We've talked about wanting to do this, wanting to just fuck you over the counter, wanting to just *destroy* you. We both said it's not cheating if it's with you." He smirked, licking his lip, "So I can't wait to be inside you."

Sapnap moans in response.

George snickered. He leaned down, biting Sapnap's neck as he removed the other's clothes. Sapnap bit his lip, feeling embarrassed as he sat there, naked in front of the brunette.

Sapnap opened his mouth to speak but quickly closed it, knowing he wasn't allowed to speak.

"Good boy!" George encouraged, removing his own clothes, "You can speak."

"Th-Thank you, Sir. I wanted to say y-you don't need to stretch me..."

George blinked, looking at Sapnap's flushed face. He slowly pushed inside and Sapnap moaned, the brunette's eyes widening, "Geez, Sapnap, you're such a bitch! You're all stretched out, huh? What did you think about, hm?"

Sapnap moaned, arching his back, gripping the couch as George rested inside him.

The brunette slapped him, "I asked you a questions, *slut*. Answer me."

"S-Sorry, sir!" Sapnap whimpered, "I-I thought a-about you! Y-You an-and Dream, S-Sir!"

"What about us? What did we do?" George cooed into his ear, kissing it.

Sapnap moaned and bit his lip as the brunette thrust inside him, "T-This-!" He wrapped his legs around the other's waist, "Y-You- D-Dream!" He panted, "M-Making me cry a-and f-fucking me s-so hard-" He trailed off.

George cooed, "Such a slut, thinking about us? When you know we're in a relationship! How desperate are you?"

"S-Sir! M-M'close!"

George chuckled, stroking Sapnap with his thrusts, "Pathetic little slut. Can't even last for a few minutes!"

Sapnap was on the verge on tears, "M-M'sorry, S-Sir! I-I can't-"

George cupped his cheeks and kissed him deeply before he began biting and sucking more marks, everywhere on his neck, "F-Fuck, feel so good, Sappy~! Mmmmn, gonna come inside you, make you my little cocksleeve!"

Sapnap panted, arching his back off the couch, "S-Sir, please-"

"Go ahead and come, dumb bitch, come." George snickered, wrapping his hand around the ravenette's neck, "I'm gonna come inside you, make you my little cum dump~!"

Sapnap's eyes rolled back as he arched his back, toes curling as he squeezed the couch until his knuckles turned white, coming on their chests.

George moaned and kissed the other roughly as he came inside him. He pulled back, snickering at the blissed out face Sapnap had. He looked so cute.

"Awww, look at you! You made a mess!" George cooed as the ravenette panted, "Tell me, red, yellow, or green?"

Sapnap looked at George and could see the mischievousness, "G-Green, Sir..."

George licked his lips, grabbing his neck, "Be prepared, Sappy, cause I'm going to fuck you so hard you won't be able to walk for *months*."

Sapnap whimpered but nodded, "Y-Yes, Sir..."

\*\*\*

"I'm home!"

"Welcome home!" George called from the kitchen, Dream walking over and kissing his cheek, "How was work?"

"Good. How was your day?" Dream hugged his waist.

"Good."



"What did you do?"

George turned and faced him with a smirk, "*Who* did I do. And that's Sapnap."

At first, Dream was going to laugh it off as a joke, but (as if on cue) Sapnap came out with a limp, rubbing his tired eyes.

"Did you get a good sleep?" George asked Sapnap.

Sapnap nodded.

Dream walked over and saw the hickies on his neck, "...Sappy, what the hell?!"

"Huh?" Sapnap opened his eyes, the sleepiness gone in an instant, "Dream! I-"

"Where the hell am I suppose to leave my own marks?! You let George mark you up!" The blonde huffed playfully, squeezing the other's ass, "You better prepare yourself, Sappy, cause I want a bite too!"

Sapnap blushed as Dream picked him up. He looked at George, who winked and the ravenette laughed awkwardly, *Shit, my back is going to be broken by the end of the day.*

# Eyes Closed

## Chapter Summary

What if statues only moved if your eyes were closed or you just weren't looking?

## Chapter Notes

### Fantasy AU

Deep in the enchanted forest, there were two statues. The legend goes that they were amazing warriors, the best in the world, one an archer and the other a swordsman. It is said that they were so in love, even Aphrodite envied their love for one another. It is said that the archer was badly injured and the swordsman was willing to give his life for the other. He was willing to surrender himself to their attackers, if it meant saving the archer. However, Aphrodite did not like this. Finding this to be the truest love you could ever wish or hope for, she saved them. She healed the archer and preserved their strength, turning them into stone that could never be broken.

However, they were bound to the enchanted forest and could only move when humans weren't looking at them or had their eyes closed. The moment a human laid their eyes on the two statues, they would freeze, unable to do anything until the humans moved.

If a human saw them, they couldn't move. That is the rule.

\*\*\*

"Day 20 million of being a statue, still miss the feeling of being warm and cold-" The archer covered the other's mouth.

"Can you ever shut up?" The archer teased.

The swordsman removed the other's hands, "Nope. Besides, you love my voice~!"

"You're an idiot, but I guess that's true!"

"You guess?! Come on, we've been together for thousands of years and you just say I guess?!" The swordsman playfully gasped, feigning being hurt, "I'm hurt, [George](#)!"

"You'll get over it, [Dream](#)."

"Ah, hold on!"

The two turned and saw a human, making them roll their eyes. They stood up and held hands as the human was dragged over by... a panda cub?

"Please, Sassy, wait! I can't keep up!" The human called before they heard a yelp, "O-Ow!"

"Are you alright?" George called.

"Ah, yes, I'm fine!" The human called, "Thank you for asking!"

The [human](#) walked over (**All designs by [CATtheDrawer on Twitter](#)**) with a red panda. Not a red panda as in the animal, it was a panda bear, but the black parts were red. The panda ran up to Dream, nudging his leg as it pulled the human behind him.

"Hey, watch it!" Dream exclaimed.

"A familiar." The archer said as the panda sniffed Dream, "He must be a mage."

"I am!" The human spoke.

Dream and George stopped and looked at the human, realizing what was happening.

"You... We're speaking..." George said.

Dream moved around the human, "And... moving... But he's looking at us?"

"Oh, are you the famous statues I've heard so much about?" The human smiled, "I heard that you both can't move when people see you!"

"...You..." George waved his hands in front of the human's face, "...You can't see us?"

"No. I'm blind." The human chuckled, "I can't see anything! It's why Sassy here has to lead me around everywhere. She doesn't take a lot to summon and she doesn't have to use a ton of energy."

"How are you a mage if you can't see?" Dream asked.

The human chuckled and pointed down, showing his feet, "I don't wear socks and shoes. I can feel people or animals moving, I can hear them moving. Even if I can't see them, I can still get an accurate idea of where they are! For example-" He pointed to his right, "There's a big animal over there. It feels like hooves hitting the ground, which would make sense as it's not making a noise. So I'm guessing it's a deer."

Dream and George looked and were impressed to see a deer.

"Being a mage also heightens my senses. Even if I can't see, my hearing, my taste, my smell, and my touch is a lot better."

"What is your name?" Dream asked.

"My name is Sapnap." The human smiled, taking George's hand, "And you?"

"My name is George." George shook his hand, but Sapnap held on, feeling.

"You feel like stone, as expected, but you have gloves." Sapnap then took Dream's hand, "And you... you seem to have a cuffed sleeve? Or something of the sort. You are?"

"My name is Dream." The other responded.

"Well it's nice to meet you both." Sapnap smiled.

The three spent the day talking and getting to know one another. Sapnap eventually had to leave, but asked if it was okay to come back. Dream and George said yes.

So Sappnap came back the next day. And the next. And the next. And the next and so on, so forth. He came back for months which eventually turned to one year, then two, then three.

One day, Sappnap came and he sat with them, as usual. Sassy sat beside him and the three began to talk.

Suddenly, Sappnap stopped, "...Footsteps... Humans... Three, maybe four."

George and Dream stood up and got into a position to where it looked like they were ready to fight, George's bow drawn and Dream holding up his axe. Sappnap chuckled as he heard them move, feeling Sassy climb into his lap with a growl.

"Perhaps Aphrodite might one day charm us!" Sappnap teased Sassy, hugging her, "After all, we love each other, don't we?"

Sassy let out a happy squeal before she paused, hissing at the group.

"What is it, love?" Sappnap stood up, energy pouring around him.

"A mage? How pathetic, let's get rid of him." One said.

Sappnap smirked, fire erupting around him and the intruders.

*The forest!* George thought.

*It won't hurt the vegetation.* Dream reassured, *Only godly magic can't harm it.*

*Right. Sorry, I forgot.*

When the fire died down, Sappnap was gone and the four guys stood in shock.

"Where the hell did he go?!" The second guy yelled.

Suddenly, a red lion tried to attack the men, but they were able to dodge. They looked around for the ravenette, not seeing him anywhere. When another red lion attacked, then a red cheetah, they made sure to watch where they came from.

The next time a red familiar appeared, the assassin threw a knife and Sappnap yelled, turning visible as he held his shoulder with the knife.

*Sappnap!* Both statues yelled in their heads.

Sappnap groaned, "What do you want?"

The four were silent and jumped off the floor, Sappnap growling. He sat down and listened, a force field around him. He heard a knife, but it landed in front of George instead of by him (who was a few feet behind him). Sassy squeaked and nudged him forward, trying to explain.

Sappnap moved to the knife and gasped, "You-"

He turned around and gasped, the air from his lungs being taken. He was lifted up and Sassy, because Sappnap couldn't focus on keeping her around, disappeared. Sappnap was terrified, unable to see, unable to feel, and unable to move.

"Oh ho ho. The mage is blind, can't see a thing." The third guy snickered, "No wonder why he hasn't used more magic. He's relying on his ears and that familiar!"

Sapnap gripped the phantom hand holding his neck, "W-Why...?"

"You haven't heard?" The fourth snickered, "It's said whoever breaks these two statues get eternal life, seeing as their 'love' is eternal!"

"D-Don't-" Sapnap groaned.

He snapped his fingers and sent flames in every direction, purposely missing Dream and George. He fell to the ground and grabbed Dream and George's legs to know where they were exactly. He quickly put a force field around them before he was grabbed by phantom hands again, choking.

*SAPNAP!* George tried to move but, because of the curse, couldn't, *WE NEED TO HELP!*

*WE CAN'T MOVE! FUCK!* Dream also tried to move, *APHRODITE, PLEASE!*

"Damn, he's a strong mage." The first guy knocked on the force fields, "Usually, a small tap would make them ripple. We gotta weaken him before his energy depletes."

Sapnap cried out as he was slammed to the floor. He grabbed a knife from its sheathe, throwing it in a random direction with a search spell. It was able to hit someone's shoulder before he caught it when it came back,

He yelped when someone stomped on his hands, "Need to use your hands for spells. What a lousy mage."

"You must use your hands if you want stronger spells." Sapnap hissed, "But you wouldn't know that with you just using your mind, huh?"

The man growled and stomped on his throat, making Sapnap cry out, "I say we just kill him."

*NO!* Both statues yelled, trying desperately to move.

"Yeah, he's pissing me off."

"It'll stop the force fields too."

*DON'T TOUCH HIM!*

*GET AWAY FROM HIM!*

Sapnap closed his eyes and smiled, "I am happy to have met you, Dream and George. I love you." He whispered, enough for Dream and George to hear, even as one went to slam his axe into Sapnap's stomach.

Dream and George began to shake, the group stopping. They looked at the statues.

"...Just kill the mage, hurry up." The first man huffed.

Dream managed to move his axe, his body cracking. Suddenly, the man who was about to slam their axe into Sapnap was decapitated as Dream threw his axe. Before the three men could move, the third man had two arrows in his eyes and one in his neck.

Dream took out his sword and stabbed the second man as George shot the first man's eyes and neck once again. Once the four bodies fell, the two no longer had any stone on their body. They were immortals now, no longer cursed statues.

Dream knelt down and helped Sapnap up as George healed him.

"Are you alright?" George asked.

Sapnap nodded, "Thank you."

Dream stroked his cheek, "We love you too, Sapnap."

"And we're happy to have met you too." George also stroked his cheek.

Sapnap blinked, stroking their hands, "...You... You're no longer stone."

"Thanks to you." George chuckled, "We wanted to protect you so bad, we were able to move."

Sapnap smiled and nodded. Both Dream and George kissed his cheeks and Sapnap hissed.

"What's wrong?" Dream asked.

Sapnap rubbed his eyes, "S-Sorry, my eyes must've gotten irritated..."

*Consider this a blessing for your true love. True love that never stops growing.* A voice echoed in their heads, *Immortal lovers to help keep you close.*

"Lady Aphrodite." Sapnap guessed before he gasped. He looked up and his eyes were blue. He blinked and placed his hands on their cheeks, "...I... I can... i can see you!"

"You... can?" Both asked.

"I CAN SEE YOU! I CAN SEE!" Sapnap looked around, "I-It's beautiful! It's so beautiful!" He looked at the two, tears in his eyes, "Y-You're beautiful... Both of you..."

Dream and George blushed before they smiled, hugging Sapnap, who cried happily.

# Mirror Image, Mute Technology, and Twitching Flame (Creepypasta AU)

## Chapter Summary

(Rewrite from Wattpad)

Three members of the Dream Team, 3 Creepypasta stories!

### *Mirror Image*

Dream Anderson was born into a broken house. His father was abusive and his mother was an angel. Unfortunately, she was trapped in a marriage with a man who served love on the back of his hand. Anytime she tried to leave, she couldn't, especially not after Dream was born. In no way did she blame Dream, she loved him with all her art.

It started when he was five. His mother was a stay at home mom and Dream watched as his mother put on make up, both looking in the mirror.

"What's that?" He asked.

His mother smiled, "Eyeliner."

"Can I have some?"

His mother hesitated and looked down at him. She smiled, "Would you like me to do your make up?"

"Mhmm!"

So, she did. It was all fun and games. When she finished, they looked in the mirror and smiled. Dream felt pretty and thanked his mother. They kept the make up on and Dream helped with chores, especially with cooking.

His father came home, saw his son, and dragged him by the hair to the bathroom. Of course, Dream was sobbing as his mother screamed at her husband to let him go. The man ran the sink and pushed his face in, screaming at him to wash it off.

Dream did, but sobbed. His father screamed that it "was a woman's job to cook, clean, and take care of the house and he would not have his son grow up a girl." He left the bathroom and his mother gently finished wiping his face as Dream hiccuped and sobbed.

"It's okay sweetheart... I'll put some on you tomorrow, we'll just take it off before daddy comes home." She whispered, wiping his eyes.

Dream nodded, hiccuping.

His father continued to hurt Dream, even as he went to school. He was never good enough, never smart enough, never strong enough, just never enough. Dream would often sit in the mirror,

clenching his fists as he grew up. He was turning into a spitting image of his father and he *hated* that.

He grew up very alone, not wanting to make friends. His father told him he didn't need them. Dream helped his mother get chores done, always finishing them before his father came home. Dream would sit in his room, staring into the mirror, talking... to himself.

The only person who knew Dream was, well, *Dream*. He just liked to talk to himself in the mirror.

At school, Dream was an artist. So, when he was eighteen, he made a porcelain mask. He painted it white with two black eyes and a smile, something simple, but something he could wear if he wanted to. His art teacher seemed to like his mask, complementing his work. He gave him a small award, saying his art was worthy of student of the month. Dream thanked the teacher and went home, a bright smile on his face. He showed his mother the award and the mask, the woman very proud of him.

"You truly have a talent, Dream." She kissed his forehead, "Do me a favor? Put the award in my room. I will frame it for you."

"Thank you, mom! I'll help with chores in a moment!" Dream ran and placed the award in her room, his mask on his bed.

He helped with chores before going to his room and telling the mirror what happened, showing his mask.

"I can't believe I got student of the month!" Dream smiled, holding the mask in front of his face, "It's amazing! I'm so happy! Maybe I can be an artist after high school? I can-"

"WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS?!"

Dream jumped and went to run out of his room. His father slammed the door open and he backed up before he could get hit. His father held up his reward and he widened his eyes. The man saw the mask and then grabbed, the boy widening his eyes.

"G-GIVE THAT BACK!" Dream screamed, going to grab it.

His father slammed Dream into his mirror. The mirror smashed behind him, the shards stabbing into his back. He blinked and watched his father rip the reward, smashing his mask on the floor as his mother slapped him. She grabbed Dream and, before she could run with him, his father slammed her down on the floor, the woman crying out in pain.

Dream shakily got up and tried to push him away, but his father, with a glass shard in his hand, stabbed him in the stomach. The blonde boy continued shaking, falling to his knees as he stared at the broken glass shards, the ripped up reward, and his blood as his father's shoes disappeared down the hall.

He was pulled into his mother's lap, still in shock.

"D-Dream!" His mother cried, "I-I'm so sorry...I-I'm... I'm so weak... I'm so sorry, my son... You didn't deserve this, such a strong, smart, full of potential young man... I-I'm sorry for b-being so weak..."

The boy smiled up at his mother, holding her hand, "N-Never... bl-blamed you... Y-You're s-s-strong, m-mom..." He leaned into her chest, "Strongest.... woman... I know...."



Dream closed his eyes for the last time.

\*\*\*

Jeremy Anderson laid on his jail bed, pissed off as he waited for his court date. He couldn't believe his wife told the police. He's been in and out of prison before, but she has never been strong enough to call the police. But now? Now that their pathetic son, who was useless, worthless, and not the man he wanted his son to be, was dead, she called.

It made sense to normal people, but to Jeremy? It was the ultimate betrayal and the stupidest thing his wife could do. He would get out and make her pay.

The man sighed and got up, going to the mirror and staring at himself. Damn kid managed to blacken his eyes, so he guessed the boy wasn't as dumb as he thought. Jeremy splashed his face with water before looking into the mirror.

He gasped when, instead of seeing his own face, he saw his son but... worse.

The boy had his white mask, his green eyes dull. His green hoodie was torn and stained with blood, his white shirt underneath in the same state. The boy smirked into the mirror, slamming his hands into the mirror, black fingerless gloves on his hands.

*"Hello, father! Bet you thought you could kill me!"* Dream laughed.

Jeremy closed his eyes, shaking his head. He opened his eyes again, the reflection gone.

"Just... Just a trick of my eyes..."

The reflection changed again and Dream laughed again, *"Hahaha! A trick of your eyes! What, are you scared, father?!"*

Jeremy stepped back, "N-No, you're not real! You-"

Dream reached his hand out of the mirror, Jeremy widening his eyes. The blonde boy crawled out of the mirror, landing on the jail floor as his father stared in shock. Dream stood up, showing off his ripped black skinny jeans. He smirked at his father, his mask covering one of his green eyes. His father stepped back, noticing the cuts on his cheeks, the glass sticking out of his back and stomach.

"D-Dream-"

*"Hello, father. My, how the tables have turned."* The boy laughed, *"Instead of me being scared of you, you're scared of me! Little ol' me!"*

"I-I'm not scared!" The man hissed, "Y-You're not real!"

*"Oh? I'm not?"* Dream touched his cheek, *"I feel pretty real."* He smirked more, his pearly white teeth almost shining as his eyes turned red, the black eyes on his mask also turning red as a bloody tear ran down it's white face, *"Let me show you how real I am."*

\*\*\*

***"Jeremy Anderson found dead in his cell! Reports say he was heard talking to himself by other inmates, calling out his son, Dream Anderson's, name. He was found brutally stabbed multiple times in the stomach, chest, and face. The mirror was broken and the words, written in Mr.***

***Anderson's own blood, 'WIFE BEATER' were on his wall. Police have stated no one had come in or out and that they only found him this morning. Camera footage has not been released yet and there are, currently, no known suspects."***

---

### **Mute Technology**

George Davidson was eight when his mother left.

He remembered asking his father if they could get ice cream after his doctor's appointment, especially since he was going to be getting a shot when he was terrified of needles.

"Sure thing, bud." His father smiled.

They went to his doctor's appointment and, instead of walking to the ice cream shop, decided to walk, seeing as it was only a block or two down the road. As they were walked, George telling his father how exciting second grade was, his father suddenly stopped. The boy hummed and turned to look in front of them.

"Mom!" George exclaimed, running over to the woman and hugging her, "Hi Mom! Where have you been? Me and Dad are going to get ice cream!" He then turned, "...Who's this?"

The man beside her held up his hands in a surrender like motion, leaving, "Woah, you didn't tell me you had a kid or a man! I'm out!" He looked at George's father, "Sorry man!"

They went home and they began fighting, George sobbing in his room. Eventually, he and his father packed their backs and left, the man becoming incredibly depressed. They moved to a new house, a new school, a new area to forget the pain. Well, it was mainly for his father's sake, but George didn't care. He isolated himself, closing himself off from his father and preferring his technology. He liked to play on his phone, computer, iPad, etc. He taught himself how to code some games and often played those.

It wasn't until he was fifteen did something... weird happen.

He was sitting at his desk, where a mirror sat, coding on his computer.

***Knock, knock!***

George blinked and turned, "Come in!"

....Nothing.

"...Dad?"

.....Nothing.

George turned around.

***Knock, knock!***

"Dad!" George yelled.

He heard footsteps and the door opened, "Yes? Something wrong?"

"...Wait... were you knocking?" George asked, confused.

"No, why?"

"I... I heard knocking."

"Uh, sorry bud, it wasn't me." His father closed the door.

George turned around, confused.

***KNOCK, KNOCK!***

George jumped and looked into the mirror, seeing his reflection glaring. George was in shock, his reflection's eyes green, a small crack under its right eye. George touched said eye, his reflection laughing. The brunette blinked, slowly placing his hand on the glass, the reflection shrugging and following his movement.

George leaned towards the mirror, the reflection doing the same.

"...You're eyes... are pretty..."

Okay, maybe *that* shouldn't have been his first sentence, especially since his reflection clearly had a mind of its own.

Said reflection blushed and the crack grew, "W-What?!"

"You're eyes are pretty!" George smiled, "Green!"

His reflection's face cracked more as it covered its face, speaking in a different voice, "*D-Don't say stuff like that! I'm here to scare you! Why are you not scared?!*"

"I don't know. I just think your eyes are pretty!"

The reflection cracked and the brunette watched as it turned into a blonde boy with green eyes, a white mask covering one of his eyes, taller than George. The boy huffed and shrugged, "*Well, that's no fun. I kinda need to kill you.*"

"W-What?!"

"*Just kidding!*" The boy laughed, "*I won't! After all, I need you to be scared of me before I can get out to kill you! I'll just find someone else I can steal their energy from.*"

George laughed awkwardly, "Um, I'm George."

"*Dream Anderson.*"

"T-The dead kid?!" George covered his mouth after realizing what he said.

The blonde laughed, "*It's cool, don't worry about it. Yeah, technically I'm dead, but I'm also, like, not? I don't know, I just woke up in a mirror and decided to kill my dad and realized, if I want to stay outside of a mirror, I need to kill for energy and all that.*"

They continued talking, becoming quick friends. George showed him his coding ability and Dream showed him his ability to change into different people. The only difference between him and the person was his eyes were always green.

As George grew closer to Dream, he grew farther from his father. He didn't see his father slowly succumbing to madness, slowly joining a group, a *cult*. He didn't notice the weird religious factors around the house, the weird symbols, because he didn't care.

For three years, George was focused completely on Dream. When he was eighteen, they joked about how now George had to come into the mirror because that's when Dream went into the mirror. He wore a simple blue shirt with a red box on it, blue jeans, and white socks.

Suddenly, there was banging on his door.

George jumped, moving his phone away from the mirror, confused. The door was kicked in and people in black robes ran in, grabbing him. The brunette screamed Dream's name and for his father. Dream slammed his hands on the mirror, but because he wasn't the one George was afraid of, he couldn't get out and because the men weren't his victims, they couldn't hear him. He slammed on the mirror, screaming George's name as he watched helplessly as the men dragged him out.

George struggled, trying to dial 911 as he was slammed on the kitchen table, ropes tying him down. He screamed, looking around for his dad, seeing the man in a white robe.

"DAD! DAD, WHAT'S GOING ON?! DAD!"

"To truly prove your loyalty to your new family, to our lord, you must sacrifice the person you love the most." One man handed his father a ceremonial knife.

George screamed, "DAD! STOP! THIS IS CRAZY! DAD, PLEASE!"

His father walked forward, eyes dull.

"DAD, PLEASE DON'T DO THIS! PLEASE DON'T!" George clenched his phone tightly.

"First, the tongue, so the sacrifice cannot dissuade you."

George screamed for help in general before his father forced his mouth open and cut out his tongue. The brunette began to choke on his blood, tears streaming down his cheeks as he tried to scream for help. His father began to stab him, the brunette clenching his phone tightly.

*I don't want to die...* George thought, his eyes fluttering.

He heard chanting, his father staring down at him.

*I don't want to die!* The brunette could feel his strength leaving his body.

He looked into his father's dull eyes. The man he loved, even if he didn't show it. He could see the man was covered in his blood. He was smiling. He was proud of this, proud he was killing one and only son. Proud he was killing his own flesh and blood.

*I DON'T WANT TO DIE!* His eyes shot open, his pupils turning into slits as he clenched his phone, feeling electricity run through his veins. The lights flickered and the people stopped their chanting. They screamed as all the electronics in the house began to malfunction, began to run wild. George let out a gurgled scream as strength poured through his body, the boy breaking the ropes easily, electric wires wrapping around the group, shocking them all to death.

His father wasn't dead though, grabbing his ankle, "I... always knew... you... were special...."

George looked down at the man and shocked him more. His own brown hair was a wreck as he got off the table. He wiped his mouth of his blood, everything short circuiting as he absorbed the electricity into his body, the house going up in flames.

George went to his room, knocking on the mirror.

"GEORGE?! YOU'RE OKAY!"

George held up his phone, glitchy text appearing on it, Do you have a phone?

"Yeah, of course... What's going on, why aren't you talking?"

Show it to me. I need to see it. I will explain everything.

Dream did so. He showed his phone and George looked at his. Dream watched as the brunette disappeared into his own phone before he slowly came out of Dream's, both in his mirror world.

"George...? What the hell happened to you?" Dream asked.

George showed his phone again, more glitchy text appearing, They took my tongue. They seemed to worship some demon. I'm not sure what exactly. I know that it has something to do with technology, electricity. Seems I got that power.

"Oh, George..." Dream hugged him tightly, "I... I was joking when I said you have to join me in the mirror you know... It's quite lonely here..."

Well, now it's not. We're together. George smiled, It can't be lonely with the both of us!

Dream chuckled, "Mhmm, guess that's true."

---

### ***Twitching Flame***

Sapnap honestly had a pretty good life. He had a loving mother, two adorable little sisters he'd die for, he had looks, he had the smarts, he seemed to have everything. His father really was the only problem. The man very clearly loved his sisters more, he wasn't shy about showing it either.

The man may have been unsupportive, disapproving, occasionally verbally abusive to Sapnap, but he never let it bother him. He was doing good in life. Besides, he did a lot of things to purposely piss his father off. Like wearing his older younger sister's skirts, seeing as she was two years younger than him. It'd be weird to try his other sister's clothes when she's five years younger.

When he was sixteen, he got his driver's permit and, when he was seventeen, he got his license along with a car his parents bought. He often drove his sisters places and they always laughed and joked with one another.

When he was nineteen, his sisters seventeen and fourteen, they were driving home from shopping at a mall. He was wearing a white crop top with a flame on it under a black long sleeve shirt, black skinny jeans, checkered vans, and a white headband.

"I'm telling you, K-Pop is awesome!" His youngest sister exclaimed, "The dancing, the upbeat music, the music videos! They're so entertaining!"

"Jesus, next you're gonna tell me Vocaloid or whatever is also really entertaining!" Sapnap teased.

"That was my thing and it is!" His other sister laughed.

"Mhmm." Sapnap stopped at the sign, looked both ways, and began to turn.

Suddenly, he heard tires and, on instinct, he slammed his breaks and put his arm over his sister's chest. They screamed as a drunk driver flew down the road and slammed into them.

Sapnap didn't know when he closed his eyes, but he slowly opened one, the other unable to open his other eye for whatever reason. Sapnap blinked and widened his eyes, unable to move, cuts all over his body from the glass of the windows and windshield.

He began to hyperventilate.

*"He's alive."*

Sapnap panted and gasped for air, too shocked to move as he looked into the cracked rear view mirror, a blonde boy there.

"S-S-Sisters-" He panted out, looking around.

Someone grabbed his cheeks, turning him to look at a brunette, his mouth covered by tape.

"S-Sisters-"

The brunette showed his phone, glitchy text on his phone, *They're dead. Died on impact.*

"N-N-No... No... N-No..." Sapnap began to hyperventilate.

*Breathe. You need to breathe.*

"M-My s-sisters-"

*"He's in shock, George."*

*Think you can mimic his voice, Dream?*

*"Yeah, I got it."*

Sapnap panted and shook as George used Sapnap's phone to call 911, Dream mimicking his voice. Once they finished, Sapnap grabbed the brunette's wrist.

"Th-Th-Thank y-you... Thank you... Thank you..."

*"Just calm down, breathe."*

Tears came to his eyes, "S-Sorry..."

His eyes fluttered before they eventually closed, clenching his phone and a piece of glass.

\*\*\*

Sapnap awoke in a hospital, panting. He looked around, twitching and shaking. He placed his hand over his covered eye, feeling bandages there, matching the ones with his arms, legs, chest, and stomach.

*"You okay?"*

Sapnap looked and saw in the mirror was the blonde boy, *Dream*. He blinked and looked at his phone, trying to see if the brunette, *George*, was still there. When the glitchy image of George appeared, Sapnap stopped shaking.

"My... My sisters..."

*They're dead, I'm sorry...*

Sapnap whimpered, tears falling down his cheeks, "I..." He twitched, "My... It's my fault..."

*"Dude, you were in a car accident because some dumb ass drunk driver. That's not your fault. You're lucky you're alive."*

Sapnap hugged his phone to his chest, sobbing.

*We're here for you, Sapnap. Don't worry.*

Sapnap just continued hugging his phone, his reflection staring at him sadly.

"W-Why...? I-I was so c-c-careful! Th-That's n-not-"

*The driver was drunk. You're lucky to have survived.*

"I-It sh-should have be-been m-me-"

*"You did everything just right, Sapnap. There's nothing you could have done differently."*

Sapnap just continued to sob, the brunette and blonde staying by his side for as long as he could.

*I'm gonna kill whoever did this...* Sapnap thought, glaring at nothing in particular, *I'm gonna kill whoever killed my sisters.*

\*\*\*

When Sapnap was released from the hospital, he had bandages around his arms, legs, and his eye, he had lost it when he was stabbed in the eye with the glass. He was all cut up on his arms and legs, not to mention his constant twitching he now did.

He sat in the back seat of his mom's car, twitching and shaking from fear.

*"Stop it, you're going to make me twitch!"*

Sapnap looked in the rear view mirror, smiling at the blonde smiling at him. He smiled back. The blonde moved from the rear view mirror to his side window, both placing their heads on the side. Even though they were in different worlds, it felt like they were right next to one another, it felt so nice and comfortable. He managed to hold back, only giving the occasional head twitches before they arrived home. His mother helped him to his room and Sapnap sat at his desk.

George came out of his phone, knocking on his mirror.

*"Sup losers!"* Dream appeared once more.

*"Says the one stuck in a mirror cause you're not scary."* Sapnap teased.

*"I am scary!"* Dream argued.

Sapnap chuckled, George hugging him. They sat and talked slightly, the two just trying to keep him happy. There was a knock and a call for lunch. Sapnap left and sat at the table, his mother handing him a sandwich, his father in the chair next to him.

"Why did it have to be you..." His father hissed.

Sapnap clenched his fists, glaring at him out of the corner of his eye, "You think I wanted this? Those were my sisters I let down."

"It should have been-"

"Enough." His mother hissed before handing Sapnap a plate with a sandwich on it, smiling, "Eat up, Sapnap. You must be hungry and I hope my food is better than hospital food." She teased.

Sapnap smiled and twitched his head. He picked up his sandwich, his hand twitching more.

"Stop twitching." His father hissed.

Sapnap glared, continuing to twitch, "Sorry I was in an accident and it messed with me."

"Can't you two please get along? I've already lost my daughters, I don't want to lose my boys." She sighed.

Sapnap quickly ate his food before going to his room, shutting and locking the door. He sighed and fell on his bed.

"*You good?*" Dream called.

"M'fine..." Tears came to his eyes, "Why do we all have daddy issues? Do people with daddy issues just attract?"

He heard his mother's car drive off. Not even a minute later, the door was slammed on. Sapnap sat up and, before he could fully process what was happening, the door slammed open. Sapnap's father ran to him and slammed him against the mirror, shattering it.

"*SAPNAP!*" Dream's voice echoed from the million of the shards.

The man's eyes seemed to be all black, as if under a trance as he choked Sapnap.

"*Die, die, die!*"

Sapnap looked around and saw his phone, trying to reach for it so George could help. He needed someone to hold onto, in a sense, so he could come out. However, his father kicked it away. Sapnap needed air, desperately needed it.

He grabbed a sharp shard of glass and stabbed it in the other's eye. The man let him go and he seemed to come back to normal. His eyes went back to normal, but Sapnap didn't care. He blinked and laughed, stabbing him in the stomach as he pushed the other off. The man gasped and groaned, shaking.

Sapnap went to the garage and grabbed the two axes and their straps, putting one at his hip. He then grabbed a can of gasoline, beginning to pour it around the car, then leading it inside his room, pouring it everywhere.

"F-Fuck you..."



Sapnap turned, "You're still alive?" He laughed slamming his axe into the man's arm, earning a scream, "I really wanted to kill the guy who killed my sisters, but I will deal with killing the man who has always been an asshole. I've wanted to knock your teeth in for so long..."

Sapnap removed his axe before grabbing his phone. George appeared, glitchy text appearing on his phone, ARE YOU OKAY? Sapnap simply smiled and looked around the shards of glass, grabbing the biggest one. He poured the gasoline towards the front door, grabbing a lighter off the counter. He flicked it to life, throwing it behind him without a care before he turned, showing Dream and George the house as it erupted into flames.

"Ha... haha... AHAHAHAHA!" Sapnap laughed, "Phew, that accident really fucked me up! I actually killed him! I killed him!"

He heard sirens and stopped, turning towards the noise. Sapnap put his phone and the glass shard in his pocket, running into the woods, his head twitching. *W-Wait, I killed him! Shit, I'm gonna go to jail! Run, run, run-*

Sapnap stopped when he came face to face with a tall man. The man wore a black suit with a simple red tie, his head completely white with no face.

*The man offered his hand and Sapnap blinked. He took it, not noticing the ⊗ appear on his hand.*

# The Dream Team Arrives (Creepypasta AU)

## Chapter Summary

The Dream Team arrives at the Creepypasta Mansion.

Sapnap held the faceless man's hand, clenching tightly, head twitching.

"They... they're not gonna find me... R-Right?"

"No, they won't." The faceless man spoke, despite not having a mouth.

"...W-Why... Why help me?"

"Your father was preyed on by another monster. It's why he suddenly attacked you. Yet, you had no hesitation when you killed him. You acted purely on instincts. I need someone as strong and as capable as you to help me with some things."

"What type of things?"

"You see, Sapnap, humans call us monsters, thinking we are all on the same side. However, the monster that preyed on your father? He's the one I'm trying to defeat. And I need your help. If you are willing, of course."

George suddenly appeared out of Sapnap's phone, pulling him away and hugging him almost protectively. He used Sapnap's phone and wrote a glitchy message, We can't trust him! We have no idea who he is!

"H-He saved me..." Sapnap whispered.

Just stay on your guard... We don't know his true intentions.

Sapnap nodded and looked back at the faceless man, "Um... Do you have a name? Y-You clearly know mine..."

"People simply call me Slenderman. And your friend here. He is George, correct?"

"H-How did-"

"I know of all Creepypastas. Just like how I know the glass shard you have in your pocket holds Dream."

"Creepypastas...?" Sapnap's hands twitched.

"It's what humans refer to us as. I prefer the term as it is a lot nicer than 'monsters.' After all, none of us are monsters, simply... humans who were born differently." A black tentacle came out of Slenderman's back as he placed it under Sapnap's chin, "We're here."

Sapnap's face was turned, George following. Both widened their eyes at the large mansion just... in the middle of the woods. Sapnap took out the glass shard and showed Dream, who was just as shocked.

"*HOW THE HELL IS THERE A RANDOM MANSION IN THE MIDDLE OF THE WOODS?!*"

"It's hidden with my magic." Slenderman continued walking towards it, "Come, there are already rooms waiting for you. Also, Dream, once you're inside, with enough energy, you should be able to leave the mirror."

Dream hummed. He would test that theory. Sapnap, with George hugging his waist tightly and protectively, walked behind Slenderman. Once inside, they were amazed by the decorations and size of the mansion. Seeing a large mirror, Sapnap ran over to it, Dream replacing his reflection.

The blonde placed his hands on the mirror and pushed. He groaned but, eventually, his hands were through. Immediately, Sapnap and George helped pull him out, the blonde falling on the floor.

"Dream! You're real!" Sapnap exclaimed, "I-I've never seen you outside the mirror!"

The blonde stood up, dusting off his bloodied and dirty clothes. His green eyes then met Sapnap's blue ones, "...You're a lot prettier in person."

Told you. George held up his phone with the text.

Sapnap blushed darkly, twitching his head and hands a lot more.

"Slendy~!"

The three turned and saw a boy running over. The left side of him was a black demon with a white eye, completed with large black horns, wings, and a tail. The right side of him was normal; pale skin, green eyes with red glasses, brown hair, wearing a grey and white checkered scarf, a black hoodie with red edges, black basketball shorts, and red boots. The only thing that was not normal on his human side was the black halo around his head.

The boy tilted his head, "Right as always Demon!"

George and Dream hugged Sapnap protectively, the lights flickering because of George while Dream and his mask's eyes turned red.

"Ohohoho! Seems like they're more protective than you thought, Demon!" The boy laughed, "That's okay! They're probably nervous and don't trust us because of Sapnap's little outburst! Do you have a thing for fire, Sapnap?"

"How the f-"

Slenderman covered Sapnap's mouth, "You cannot say curse words around Bad. His demon will attack you and Bad will not stop it, despite the fact he can."

The boy, *Bad*, laughed, "I can't help it! Demon looks like he has so much fun messing with people!"

George showed Dream and Sapnap his phone, *His demon is a lot stronger than me. While I can read people and get a basic understanding of their powers, his demon is able to tell him everything on a person with a single look. It can tell everyone's life story with a simple glance. Be careful.*

"Hey, Sapnap, what's with the shard in your pocket, surely it-"

"SHARD?!"

Dream moved in front of Sapnap to protect him as the lights flickered more, a new person

appearing. This boy had dark brown hair with one blue eye, the other having blue diamonds covered in dried blood coming out of it. His tan skin was covered in blue diamonds that, again, were all covered in blood. He wore an oversized teal sweater that fell to his knees, his legs and feet covered by white stockings. Instead of hands, he had large diamond claws (no blood, but they were sure they knew what his weapon of choice would be if he ever fought someone) sticking out.

"Sorry Geppy, it's not an actual shard. Just a mirror shard!" Bad told the other.

The other, "Geppy," whined, "Oh, okay..."

Slender pointed a tentacle to the two, "Sapnap, Dream, George, this is Bad, Demon, and Skeppy. The two are usually the ones to greet new people. Bad, Skeppy, this is Dream, George, and Sapnap."

Bad and G- *Skeppy* nodded, the half demon humming, "So, is Sapnap gonna be working with the duo, seeing as he's a new proxy?"

"Yes. For now, I want them to get settled in." Slenderman turned to the three, "Upstairs, there are three rooms that have appeared, each with your name. Go to your room and you can decorate it however you like."

"How?" Dream asked.

"Use your mind!" Skeppy explained, "Before you grab the doorknob, have your dream room in your head, then open the door. It'll be there!"

The three went upstairs, seeing their rooms all right next to one another.

Each stood in front of their room, Dream opening his first. He didn't need much, just a mini fridge, bed, TV with some games, and a bunch of mirrors. His mirror world had all he needed. George was next to open his door, seeing a bed with a dresser that had a mirror and a massive amount of technology ranging from computers, TVs, iPads, phones, etc. Plus tons of games.

Sapnap kept his eyes closed before he slowly grabbed his doorknob. He opened it and his room looked a lot bigger on the inside than out. He wanted two beds, knowing he, Dream, and George would be sleeping together a lot more often. He had a dresser right next to his full length mirror, a flat screen TV and a mini TV, which he hoped George would use the mini TV more, a desk with a computer, and a bulletin board with a picture of his sisters, mom, and the one who killed his sisters.

He glared and took out one of his axes, throwing it. It landed on the picture of the man, George and Dream impressed. Like Slenderman had said, Sapnap had done it so naturally, so instinctively.

Hot.

"Agreed."

Sapnap stomped over to the board, grabbing his axe and glaring at the picture, "You're my first target. Stay alert. Or don't, it doesn't matter to me."

Dream and George each hugged him, burying themselves in his neck. Sapnap smiled, feeling so loved. It was weird to think that these two loved him. He heard their stories, how they fell in love with one another, especially since they spent so long in the mirror world together. It was weird to think that they watched Sapnap, originally planning on him to be a victim, only for the two to agree they liked him and wanted to protect him.

Now, here they were. Nothing could separate the three.

Sapnap hugged the two close, a bright smile on his face. Dream smiled brightly too, kissing the other's forehead. George smiled under the tape, kissing his cheek (still under the tape, obviously).

"I love you both." Sapnap whispered.

"We love you too." Dream whispered back.

*I'm glad we're all safe and finally together.*

# Twins

## Chapter Summary

Dream has a twin brother.

Dream has a twin brother named Nightmare. Yes, their parents legally named them Dream and Nightmare. It actually kind of fit, seeing as Dream was a good kid who sometimes got into trouble (like all kids) while Nightmare purposely got in more trouble. Not only were their personalities completely different, they dressed completely different. Dream preferred green and white while Nightmare had a thing for purple and black. They were exact opposites, but they still loved and cared for each other. They were twins and, even though they were different, they were still brothers.

When they were eighteen, Nightmare went out a lot more to do one night stands, drink with a fake ID, smoke, etc. while Dream would sit home, read, play video games, and cover for him.

He always snuck back in through Dream's window, the blonde usually on the bed, "Texting your boyfriends again?"

"S-Sapnap and George are not my boyfriends!" Dream blushed, rolling his eyes.

"Not yet."

"I don't need relationship advice from a prostitute!" Dream teased, throwing a pillow at him.

Nightmare fell down in a beanbag chair, chuckling, "Honestly, you know how much money I could make off of my ass?"

"I don't want to think about it!"

"I could make thousands!"

"NIGHTMARE!" Dream threw another pillow, his brother laughing.

At nineteen, Dream managed to find an apartment with three bedrooms, two bathrooms, a living room, and a kitchen. He and Nightmare moved in, both splitting the cost, and Sapnap was quick to move in after and also paid his share. George took a bit, with being in the UK and all, but he eventually moved in and did pay his share as well.

Despite the three being in a Poly relationship, Nightmare didn't much care. He was chill and never made a big deal when they cuddled during movie night or if he accidentally caught them making out. He would just tease them and they all would laugh. Sometimes, Nightmare would pull small pranks on George and Sapnap that ended with laughs and playful shoving.

\*\*\*

Sapnap, for once, was the first one to wake up. To surprise everyone, he was making breakfast. He had just finished the scrambled eggs when arms wrapped around his waist.

"Morning, you're up early." Dream commented.

Sapnap nodded, "George up?"

"No. Had to untangle myself." He teased.

Sapnap chuckled before humming, "And Nightmare?"

"Still sleeping..." The blonde kissed the back of his neck, his hands resting on Sapnap's hips.

Sapnap turned off the stove with a hum, "Not now, Dreamie. We could wake the others and I'm making breakfast."

"Come on, just a quickie?" Dream kissed his neck, his hands on Sapnap's thighs.

"No, Dream. I don't want to wake the others!" Sapnap said, still in a bit of a joking term, but remaining firm.

"Then be quiet."

Sapnap turned around and glared slightly, "Dream, *no*."

Dream glared back before shoving him against the counter. Sapnap yelped and tried to push the other off, but his wrists were pinned to the counter and Dream used his own legs to pin his back. He roughly kissed Sapnap, who struggled.

"Dream, stop-" Sapnap yelped when Dream bit his neck, "Dream, stop it! No!"

"GET THE FUCK OFF HIM!"

The blonde was pushed off of him and Sapnap fell to the floor, shaking. He looked up and saw-

"D-Dream...? W-Wait, then-"

"Come on, Dream, it was just a joke!" Nightmare snickered.

"Just a *joke*?!" You sexually assault my *boyfriend* and say it's just a *joke*?!" Dream picked Sapnap up, hugging him close, "You fucking scared him!"

"I mean, when you put it like *that*-"

"You *bit* him!" Dream screamed, "Pack your shit, get the fuck out! Everything's under my name, so, I have every right to kick you the fuck out!"

"Dream, what?! Come on, I just-"

"I don't give two shits! This is too fare, Nightmare, get out!"

The blonde growled and stomped to his room, bumping into George. The brunette walked over and, upon seeing Sapnap's shaking form and his neck, began to question and ask if Sapnap was alright.

Nightmare came back with a few bags and flipped Dream off, "Fuck you."

"Fuck you." Dream hissed as the other left, slamming the door.

"I-I thought he was you..." Sapnap whimpered, tears in his eyes, "I was so scared-"

"Shhh, shhh, you're safe now." George wiped his tears, kissing him gently.

Dream hugged them both, "I am so, so, so sorry to both of you, especially you Sapnap. I never would have expected him to do that."

"It's okay, I'm okay..." Sapnap reassured, "I-I just need a cuddle session with Georgie and the real Dreamie..."

"Of course." The two reassured, going to the couch.

Breakfast can wait, they had to have a cuddle session.



# Different Personalities

## Chapter Summary

Dream didn't like switching, but he also couldn't say no to Sapnap's puppy dog eyes.

## Chapter Notes

AU Created by tanukishoot on TikTok, check them out!

Their TikTok: [https://www.tiktok.com/@tanukishoot?lang=en&is\\_copy\\_url=1&is\\_from\\_webapp=v1](https://www.tiktok.com/@tanukishoot?lang=en&is_copy_url=1&is_from_webapp=v1)

Actual Inspiration:

[https://www.tiktok.com/@tanukishoot/video/6957965385664580870?lang=en&%3Bis\\_copy\\_url=1&%3Bis\\_from\\_webapp=v1&is\\_copy\\_url=0&is\\_from\\_webapp=v1&sc](https://www.tiktok.com/@tanukishoot/video/6957965385664580870?lang=en&%3Bis_copy_url=1&%3Bis_from_webapp=v1&is_copy_url=0&is_from_webapp=v1&sc)

If they want me to remove their name/delete this chapter, I will gladly do so.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Dream was able to switch from being himself to someone he called Nightmare in an instant. He really only did it when he was in danger, seeing as Nightmare could easily take down ten people barehanded (even if they had weapons) without breaking a sweat.

When he met Sapnap, he never planned to tell him. Dream was able to communicate with Nightmare in his head and told him not to hurt Sapnap, explaining their relationship. Nightmare promised he wouldn't hurt him.

*Hurt him.*

They were laying on the couch, Sapnap resting, his head on Dream's shoulder. The ravenette moved and looked up at the blonde, who smiled down lovingly. Sapnap closed his eyes and leaned forward for a kiss.

Suddenly, a thumb was pressed to his bottom lip as Dream, though in a deeper voice, spoke, "Oh ho ho, now I see why little Dream boy has gotten so attached to you, sweetcheeks. God damn, you're so fucking cute."

Sapnap opened his eyes and saw... Dream but with his hair slicked back, a scar on his nose, smirking, "...Dream? What-"

"I'm not Dream, sweetheart." The blonde cooed, "Names Nightmare. I'm a part of Dream, I'm basically the part of him that kicks ass and takes names."

"I-I don't-"

"Dream's really mad at me for telling you this, but no way in hell am I not just gonna... *not* meet

you." Nightmare licked his lips as his thumb traced Sapnap's lips, "Fuck, you're actually really fucking hot."

Sapnap blushed, "U-Uh, thanks?"

"No problem, doll." Nightmare leaned forward, their lips brushing, "Can I have a kiss, Pandas?"

Sapnap blushed darkly, "I-I-"

"NO YOU CAN'T!" Dream's hair fell back in place, the scar disappearing as his normal voice screamed. He looked at Sapnap, who was in shock, "S-Shit... S-Sapnap, I can explain!"

"Please do."

Dream explained everything, "I never wanted to tell you because... well, it shouldn't have affected you. Nightmare... is another part of me. I'm not sure how he came to be and neither is he. We share the same body and he's just... he's there to protect me. Say if I got into a bar fight, Nightmare would be the person kicking the instigator's ass. He protects me. I asked him not to hurt you because he sometimes doesn't know who to attack and who not to... I-I'm sorry, I just... he didn't hurt you, right?"

"No, no..." Sapnap chuckled, "He just called me names like 'sweetcheeks' and 'sweetheart' and called me hot. Oh, he also called me Pandas."

Dream huffed, "That's *our* nickname!"

Sapnap giggled, "Well, Nightmare is a part of you!"

Dream huffed again, before he smiled, "So... you're not gonna leave me for this?"

"No, of course not! I mean, I would love to actually get to know Nightmare, if it's okay with you?"

"Yeah, it's fine. But, only in controlled places. After all, I don't want to randomly switch."

"Of course!" Sapnap smiled.

Sapnap did get to know Nightmare. He was basically Dream just... well, more protective. More short tempered. Nightmare seemed to really like Sapnap as well, telling the other how happy he made him and Dream.

"Would we technically be in a poly relationship if me, you, and Nightmare started dated?" Sapnap asked.

"...Would it be selfcest or whatever if Nightmare and I were in a relationship?" Dream raised an eyebrow.

"Um..."

"I'm kidding, Sap." Dream cooed, kissing his cheek, "You can do the same things to Nightmare we do together, he's a part of me. I don't feel like it's cheating since we're *technically* the same person."

"You're okay with it?" Sapnap asked, "Just want to make sure."

"Yes, I'm fine with it."

"Okay, then can you switch? So I can get his opinion?"

Dream nodded and closed his eyes. Sapnap watched as Dream's nails turned black and he kept his eyes closed, slicking back his hair as a scar appeared over his nose. Nightmare opened his eyes and looked at Sapnap with a smirk.

"Missed me, sweetcheeks?"

Sapnap smiled, "Nightmare, I talked with Dream. I know you like me, seeing as you're not very good at hiding it."

"Oh, I'm suppose to be hiding it?" Nightmare teased.

The ravenette giggled, "Anyways, as I was saying, I talked with Dream and I asked if it was okay to do the same things to you that I do with him. So, like, if I could kiss you, if I could cuddle with you, hug you-"

"Sex?" Nightmare smirked.

Sapnap blushed darkly.

"Dream is yelling at me saying only with consent, which *duh*."

"M-Mhmm, that's fine. He said he doesn't see it as cheating, since you're both the same person, just... well, different personalities."

Nightmare hummed, "Well, I don't mind. I mean, I kinda third wheel you and Dream and it's very nice of you to ask Dream first. You're really fucking hot and super considerate." He cupped the ravenette's cheeks, "Perfect boyfriend we got, hm?"

Sapnap blushed and giggled as Nightmare kissed his cheek and neck.

\*\*\*

One day, Dream was editing a video. Sapnap had come into his room and watched for a few minutes, Dream chuckling. He didn't mind the other being there, it was nice to have him nearby. Sapnap just sat back, hugging him, smiling.

Dream finished and turned, kissing Sapnap gently.

Sapnap smiled, "Hey, Dream~?"

"Yes."

"Remember how yesterday you said you would do the thing?"

Dream hummed, "Oh, so you're only here because you want me to switch?"

"No! I just-"

"I'm teasing you!" Dream reassured, "Besides, I need a break from everything?"

"So, can you switch?"

"Nope." Dream smirked.

Sapnap gave him his puppy dog eyes.

"Aww, you're so cute!" Dream chuckled, "Alright, I'll switch!"

Sapnap giggled.

Dream closed his eyes, a scar appearing on his eyes as he slicked back his hair. Sapnap smiled brightly as Nightmare opened his eyes, the ravenette hugging him.

Nightmare cupped his cheeks, "You asked me to come here? What do you want, sweetcheeks?"

"Come on, Nightmare!" Sapnap put Nightmare's hand under his shirt, "You know what I want."

Nightmare chuckled, "Yeah... I know why." He ran his thumb across the other's lips, "It's been awhile though, Pandas. Are you ready?"

Nightmare picked the other up, Sapnap wrapping his legs around the other's waist. Nightmare kissed him deeply, pushing him against the bed, the headphones falling off from when Dream was editing. Nightmare pulled back, licking his lips as Sapnap panted, tongue hanging out of his mouth as his shirt leaned off of his shoulder.

Nightmare cooed, stroking his cheek, "How cute, sweetheart." He leaned to his ear, whispering, *"I'm gonna destroy you."*

Sapnap moaned, nodding, "Please..."

Nightmare smirked, licking his lips.

## Chapter End Notes

AU Created by tanukishoot on TikTok, check them out!

Their TikTok: [https://www.tiktok.com/@tanukishoot?lang=en&is\\_copy\\_url=1&is\\_from\\_webapp=v1](https://www.tiktok.com/@tanukishoot?lang=en&is_copy_url=1&is_from_webapp=v1)

Actual Inspiration:

[https://www.tiktok.com/@tanukishoot/video/6957965385664580870?lang=en&%3Bis\\_copy\\_url=1&%3Bis\\_from\\_webapp=v1&is\\_copy\\_url=0&is\\_from\\_webapp=v1&sc](https://www.tiktok.com/@tanukishoot/video/6957965385664580870?lang=en&%3Bis_copy_url=1&%3Bis_from_webapp=v1&is_copy_url=0&is_from_webapp=v1&sc)

If they want me to remove their name/delete this chapter, I will gladly do so.

# Switch With Me (Switch Soulmates AU)

## Chapter Summary

(Rewrite from Wattpad)

In this world, between the ages of 10-13, you will experience your first "switch." You will switch places with your soulmate, to get a look into their world, their lives.

George was running late when it happened. He was thirteen and had slept in on accident, which isn't like him. He bobbed his head, feeling tired as he continued to run, trying to get to school. He has never been late once and he was not going to start today. He ran as fast as he could before he became super tired, slowing down.

He limped a bit, leaning against a wall, panting.

"Young man, are you okay?" Someone asked, kneeling in front of him.

"I don't..." He fell forward, passing out.

George groaned as he woke up in a classroom, sitting up and rubbing his head. He blinked and looked around, not recognizing anyone. He looked down, realizing his clothes were different. He had a white shirt and green jacket, black skinny jeans, and dark green sneakers. He began to hyperventilate.

"Dream? Psst, you okay?" The kid beside him asked.

George stumbled out of his seat, panting.

"Dream!" The teacher ran over, "What's wrong, are you-"

"I-I'm not Dream! I-I was going to s-school and then-"

"Oh, you switched." The woman smiled, helping him stand, "Class, continue working." She helped George out of the classroom and knelt in front of him, "So, what's your name and how old are you?"

"M-My name is George. G-George Davidson, I-I'm thirteen..."

"Kind of a late bloomer, huh? That's okay." She smiled, stroking his cheek gently, "You see, George, everyone in this world has a soulmate. And when your about 10-13, you will start experiencing what we call 'switches.' You basically switch places for a little bit to look into their life. You will go back to normal after a few minutes, but nothing back will happen, promise."

George nodded and smiled, "Th-Thank you... for telling me. I, um, what's his name?"

"Dream. His name is Dream Anderson and he's ten."

George smiled, "That's a nice name!"

The woman chuckled, "Right now, the rest of the class is working on a test. You can sit in Dream's

seat, but don't take the test for him, okay? And don't bother the other kids, okay?"

"Okay. Thank you, miss...?"

"Miss Martinez."

George smiled, "Thank you, Miss Martinez."

They walked back inside, George sitting in Dream's seat. He noticed the sticky notes and quickly wrote a note saying, *"I'm George Davidson. Nice to meet you, Dream! Also, number ten is wrong! :P"*

It went dark and he woke up in the principal's office with his mother, father, and the man who helped him.

"Um, I'm George." He said, stopping the conversation.

The principal smiled, "Welcome back George. I already told your teacher to excuse your tardiness, are you okay?"

"Mhmm, I'm just... not sure what happened."

"Well, this nice gentleman saw you and when you switched with Dream and helped him to your school." His father smiled.

George looked at the man, "Thank you, sir."

The man smiled and nodded, "No problem. Just glad to help. I should get going now. Congrats, young man!"

George smiled and waved before he was given a note, going to class.

\*\*\*

Dream and George developed a system where they would leave sticky notes to communicate just to tell them what they were doing when they were switching. They, of course, added each other on Discord so they could talk normally, but they obviously couldn't control when they switched. So, when they felt like they were going to switch, they would write a sticky note saying what they were doing, whether it be taking a test, doing a project, what game they were playing, etc.

One day, Dream was at the dinner table, feeling the familiar feeling of blacking out, "Gonna switch..."

His mom smiled, "Tell Mr. and Mrs. Davidson we said hi!"

Dream nodded, laying his head on the table as he switched.

However, when he woke up, he was somewhere else. Dream was in a room, curled up in the corner with two little girls beside him. He blinked, why was he in a dark room. He looked at the girls, who were crying and whimpering.

Then, he heard a crash, the yelling, the screaming. He bit his lip, shaking.

"W-What're we gonna do...?" One girl asked.

"I-I don't know..." Dream said, "But... I'll protect you."

The girl looked up and blinked, "You... You're not him..."

"No, I'm Dream." The boy said, smiling, "I'll protect you and-"

The door slammed open and he was grabbed.

"W-Wait, Mama-"

"I-It's okay, stay here!" He exclaimed as he was dragged out.

He caught a glimpse of his, apparently, second soulmate. Black hair, blue eyes, wearing a black shirt and jeans.

Dream was pushed on the table, his soulmate's mother and father having a screaming match as he sat there, trying not to switch. He didn't want George or his second soulmate to experience this. This was terrifying. How could his soulmate live through this? He felt so bad.

He fought against the sleepiness, fought against the switching symptoms. *No, I gotta stay, I gotta stay-*

Dream's head slammed against the table and he woke up in his room, the door locked. He ran out to the living room, where his parents were talking, tears in his eyes.

"Dream! Oh, are you okay? Wh-"

"W-We need to help him!" Dream exclaimed, "I-It was so scary, mom, dad! I-I-"

"Calm down, bud. Calm down, come here." His father hugged him, Dream beginning to cry.

*We gotta help him, we gotta save him.*

\*\*\*

Sapnap *hated* the idea of soulmates.

His mother and father? Soulmates. But his mother? She was abusive, she hated his father. She would beat and yell things at all her children and her husband, but Sapnap did everything to protect his little sisters. Sapnap was terrified his soulmates would be like her.

So when he first switched, he was eight, very early. He was in a house with two parents smiling at him.

"Hi George!" The father said.

"N-Not George. Um, I..." Sapnap began to shake.

"Oh, another soulmate?" The mother looked at her husband, "That's a shock."

"A-Another, there's more?!" Sapnap pushed his chair back.

"Well, you're currently switched with our son Dream and there's another boy, George, who also switches with you two." The father explained.

"What's your name? How old-"

Sapnap began to hyperventilate, running to a random room. Luckily it was his soulmate's, *Dream's*,

room. He curled on the bed and began to shake, trying to calm down. *Two people?! Th-They're gonna hurt me, they're gonna-*

He was back home and sat up, only to be slammed into the table again, nose breaking.

The next time he switched, it was a week later. He was in gym class playing dodge ball before he stumbled, about to pass out. He knelt down and held his head in his hands. When he came to, he was in a classroom in front of the class, shaking.

"George?" Someone grabbed him, "It's your turn-"

"D-Don't touch me!" Sapnap stumbled back, "I'm not George..."

"Dream-"

"Not Dream, I-I-"

"Do you guys know George's parts?" The teacher asked and the others nodded, "Keep going. Come here."

He was led out of the classroom and Sapnap just stayed silent, shaking.

"Hey, you're safe. Is something wrong?" The man asked.

Sapnap hesitantly nodded, "...Is... George... nice?"

"He's a very nice." The man smiled, "George and Dream are both very nice people."

Sapnap nodded.

"How old are you?"

"...Eight."

"Quite early to switch, hm? Well, what's your name?"

Sapnap hesitated, feeling groggy, ".....Sap..... nap....."

He woke up in the principal's office, his mother's nails digging into his thighs as his father talked with the principal.

"I'm back." Sapnap said.

"Welcome back, Sapnap!" The principal said.

His mother smiled, "Well, we're going to go home now. Thanks again."

Sapnap felt a sticky note in his pocket. He checked it when they got home.

"*Call us on Discord, please.*" The sticky note said, "*Dream and I really want to help.*"

Sapnap did, hesitantly. It rang, but eventually two people joined the call.

"H-Hello?" Sapnap said.

"Hi! I'm Dream!" One said.



"You're Sapnap, right? I'm George! My teacher told me your name!"

"That's a cool name! Sapnap!" Dream hummed, "Sounds cool!"

Sapnap smiled and nodded, laying his head on his desk, "...I, um... I'm scared."

"Why?" George asked.

"My... mom is not nice. I'm sure you've noticed, George. I've got marks in my legs from her nails. I'm just... I don't want to be connected to someone like that. I-I'm not saying you two are like that, I just-"

"We want to help, Sapnap!" George reassured.

"Mhmm! We're soulmates, so we want to help you!" Dream exclaimed.

Sapnap smiled and giggled, "Thank you."

He was hesitant, but he trusted them. They told him about their sticky note idea, Dream would write in green and George in blue. Sapnap smiled and promised to write in red.

The next time he switched, he was in math class. Sapnap wrote in red saying it was a test and explained his injuries. A few bruises on his legs and cuts on his arms. He was in Dream's school, working on a project. A project about pandas.

*I love pandas!* Sapnap smiled brightly. He looked at the sticky note.

*"We got their diet, if they're extinct/endangered, and interesting facts."*

Easy enough! Sapnap knew everything about pandas! He was able to finish his parts before writing on the sticky note how he finished.

"Wow, Dream, you know a lot about pandas, huh?" A friend asked.

Sapnap blushed and looked down, "U-Um, my name i-isn't Dream..."

"Oh, uh... You're not George, we know George... Dream has two soulmates?"

"My name is Sapnap..." The boy said before he groaned, holding his head, "S-Sorry, I gotta..."

He was back in his school's nurse's office.

"...Welcome back Sapnap. Now, Dream told me about your wounds and the sticky note explaining everything. Can you tell me what your mom did?"

***Everything is gonna be fine! George told him, Are you scared to tell? We'll do it for you! You need to tell people!***

***Dream nodded, You'll be fine, Sapnap, just trust us!***

Sapnap gulped and nodded.

\*\*\*

Dream and George weren't able to contact Sapnap for years. They only knew he was okay when on Valentine's Day and their birthdays, Sapnap would send a message and a picture of a present. They,

for whatever reason, couldn't switch with him. They loved Sapnap still and sent him messages everyday. Even if they couldn't talk, they wanted him to know they loved him and they still cared and, even if he couldn't speak, they would continue to let him know.

When Dream was eighteen, he got himself an apartment and George was able to move in (with some difficulty because he lived in the UK). They wanted to get married, but they wanted to also marry Sapnap. So, they waited. They figured out that, now that they were next to each other, they wouldn't switch. However, they still could switch with Sapnap for whatever reason.

One day, they were shopping when George groaned, his head hurting.

"Woah, you okay?" Dream asked.

"Yeah..." George stopped, "...Wait... I... I think I'm... gonna..... switch....."

Dream grabbed George as he fell forward.

The brunette sat up and looked at the blonde, smiling brightly, "Dream! I-It's me, Sapnap!"

"S-Sapnap..." Dream blinked, tears forming in his eyes, "Wh-Why... Wh-what... H-How-"

"I can explain! I promise!" Sapnap hugged Dream tightly, the blonde doing the same, "I... I couldn't text you on Discord because my dad wouldn't let me unless it was your birthday or Valentine's Day. My mom was crazy and my dad got a divorce, filed a restraining order, and we were suppose to go no contact. However, my mom, like I said, is crazy and she kept trying to find us via social media, so I couldn't use it. A-And I couldn't send you all the gifts because if my mom got a hold of our mail, they'd track us and/or you guys and I... I couldn't let that happen..." He looked at the blonde, tears in his eyes, "I-I'm so sorry, Dream... Tell George I'm sorry, I just... I love you so much a-and I'm living in my own apartment and-"

Dream cupped his cheeks, "Live with us! Give me your phone number and-

George's phone buzzed and Sapnap took it out, chuckling, "George found it..." He groaned, "S-Sorry, we're-"

"Wait! How was it possible we couldn't switch?"

"Pills... stopped me...." Sapnap leaned into him, smiling, "I love you.... I'm... sorry...."

Sapnap was gone and George woke up, the brunette looking at Dream, "...Dream..."

"George... He-"

"I wrote down our address and our phone number. I told him to come live with us and that we loved him and forgave him." George smiled, "He has all the presents he got us in small boxes, all wrapped! It was super cute!"

Dream smiled and hugged George, "...He's gonna come home."

"He is..." George smiled.

It took a few weeks and a lot of talking because if they switched when on the road, *that* would be bad. Eventually, Dream and George were waiting outside the house as Sapnap pulled up. He parked and ran over, jumping into their arms. George and Dream hugged him tightly and Sapnap started crying in their arms.

"I'm sorry! I love you, love you so much! I-I'm so sorry-"

"Sapnap, shut up and just kiss us!" Dream chuckled.

"Well, you're being rude, so I'm kissing George!" Sapnap pulled back and did as he said, Dream gasping playfully.

The three stood there, hugging and kissing, whispering how much they loved each other for what felt like hours, happy to finally be together.

# Just A Little Chub

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by canari\_coven!)

## Chapter Notes

TW: Body issues, anxiety, slight depression, mentions of anorexia. If you are sensitive to these topics, please skip to the next chapter!

Sapnap looked at himself in the mirror. He whimpered, tears in his eyes. He turned his body to the left, then to the right, then back to the front. He whimpered again, hugging his stomach.

*D-Dammit... Why?* Sapnap thought, biting his lip as he began to shake slightly.

Sapnap hated himself, he hated his body. He wasn't small and thin like George or tall and muscular like Dream. He was just... *chubby*. He couldn't even fit in George's sweaters but George could fit in his. They were basically the same height (he always held his one inch over George's head)! George's sweaters were always tight and they hugged uncomfortably on Sapnap's body while George liked to make sweater paws and put his knees in Sapnap's sweaters.

Sapnap took a deep breath and wiped his eyes, leaving the bathroom.

"There you are!" George exclaimed, he and Dream on the couch, "Come here baby!"

"N-No, I, um, I'm not feeling too good to be honest..." Sapnap said, "I, um, I'm gonna lay down, okay?"

Dream looked at him, "Sap, you sure? We got peanut butter ice cream and everything!"

*Peanut butter...?* Sapnap thought before shaking his head, *N-No... No, I'm... I can't...* "I-I'm sorry, I'm just... not feeling good."

"Don't apologize." Dream smiled, "No need to apologize if you're not feeling good!"

"Yeah, go lay down!" George got up and cupped his face. *His chubby round face*. "I can bring in some later if you're feeling up to it? I can even bring in your melon milk you love!"

Sapnap smiled, removing the other's hands and sharing a kiss with him, "Thanks, but I think I'm just going to head to bed."

He went to their room and laid down on the bed. He couldn't sleep, hugging a pillow as his thoughts went wild. ***They're having fun without you. Cause you're so ugly and so fat. I-I'm not ugly, a-and I'm not fat! Yes you are, look at you! Go in the mirror, you have so much fat on you! I-I don't! I-I just- Need to starve yourself. If you want to be thin like Georgie and***

***Dreamie~!***

"Baby?"

Sapnap nearly jumped out of bed when he felt arms around his waist, *his fat*.

"Sorry, sorry!" Dream exclaimed, sitting up, "Didn't mean to scare you! I-I just- you were shaking and I was worried!"

"I-I'm okay, I'm okay... Just..." Sapnap laid back down, Dream wrapping his arms around his waist, "I-I'm just tired..."

George climbed in, cuddling into his chest, his face burying into his chest, *his fat*. "It's okay, Pandas, lets just sleep."

*Pandas...* Sapnap thought as his chubby arms wrapped around George, *...Pandas are fat...*

***So are you.***

*...So am I...*

\*\*\*

It happened when they were streaming on Sapnap's Twitch channel. Dream was in the stream, mask on because he wasn't doing a face reveal yet. George and him were doing a hot tub stream (while wearing a shirt and swimsuit) because George thought it would be funny as well as doing a QnA, revealing more about their relationship (that was appropriate).

***cherixbub donated \$10: Who's top?***

"Me." Sapnap teased, "George is a twink."

"Yeah right! I'm top!" Dream chuckled before pinching the ravenette's cheek, "You's our widdle baby~!"

"You's our widdle panda bear!" George added, flicking his some water at Sapnap.

***DNF4daWIN donated \$5 : yo, get out of the frame Fatnap, we're only here for Dream and George idk, eat a salad man***

Sapnap stiffened before laughing it off, *or trying to*.

"Mods, ban whoever that was." Dream said immediately, "Fucking ban them from Sapnap, me, and George. No one makes fun of Sapnap and gets away with it."

Sapnap managed to show a fake smile before he said, "Um, well, it's been two hours, I-I think we should just end it. Clearly, people just wanna oggle at Gogy's body~! Let's just go."

Dream helped him end the stream and Sapnap got out of the tub. He hugged his waist as Dream gave him a towel.

"Baby, don't listen to that person!" George got out as well as Dream handed him a towel as well, "You're beautiful!"

"No I'm not, you're just saying that cause I'm your boyfriend." Sapnap huffed, going to walk out.

"What?! Baby, hold on!" Dream pulled him back, hugging him, "What're you talking about?! You-"

"You don't get it!" Sapnap yelled, "You never will!"

"Don't get wh-"

"You two!" Sapnap cried, turning and facing them with tears streaming down his face, "Y-You two are so perfect! George is fucking thin and doesn't have to worry about being called ugly, he has his fucking pretty privilege!"

"Sapnap-"

The ravenette cut the brunette off, "I'm not done, George! Dream has his muscles and is tall and he's *faceless* to the internet! So people don't get to talk about how hot he is or isn't because no one know and, even if they do see him in real life, he's fucking *hot*! I'm *NOT*!"

"Pandas-"

"And that's the thing! I'm a panda, I'm an elephant!" Sapnap sobbed, pointing to his stomach, "This is *fat*! I am *FAT*, look at this! 'Go to the gym!' 'Lose some weight!' 'Eat a salad!' I get that anytime I do a face cam stream o-or I tell myself that, *my head* yells at me about that!" He desperately tried wiping away his hot tears, "This is all fat! Who in their right mind would find these fucking thighs cute or attractive?! N-"

"I FUCKING DO!" Dream grabbed his cheeks, tears streaming down his face, *he was emotional when it came to his boyfriends*, "I LOVE YOU, EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU, P- SAPNAP! IF I DIDN'T LOVE YOU, WHY WOULD I KISS YOU?! WHY WOULD I HUG YOU?! WHY WOULD HAVE SEX WITH YOU?!" The blonde choked back another sob, "YOU know better than ANYONE how I feel about SEX! You know you and George are the first people I've shared so much of my kinks with because you knew I-I thought they were disgusting!"

George ran over, hugging Sapnap so tightly, he thought the brunette was going to choke him, "I DO TOO, SAPPY! I-I had no idea you were going through that! Sapnap, you are fucking *perfect*! I-I know I joke about how I hate saying I love you, but you know that's not true! I love you, so damn much! You and Dream are my world, why would I think you were ugly, why would I think you're disgusting if I feel like I would DIE without both of you?!"

Sapnap hiccuped.

"You think I like being thin?" George cupped his cheeks, "I'm a *twig*, Sapnap! I would snap in two if I tried doing anything like you and Dream! Sapnap, you have muscles, and when you pin me down and act like you're going to take what *you* want? Fuck, baby, that's so hot!"

"Besides, your beautiful on the outside and inside! You're personality, how stubborn you are, how loving you are, your voice, or those cute little things you do! Like wake me or George up at three in the morning cause you're hungry and want someone to talk to! Or rant about things that your passionate about, like pandas! You know how many times I've heard your cute whiny voice say 'if bamboo wasn't poisonous to humans, I'd eat it'?"

"O-On every aspect e-except physical, I'm a panda." George teased their little inside joke.

Tears continued falling down his cheeks before he hugged George and Dream so tightly, he felt like letting them go would make them disappear. Kisses were placed all over his face, both taking turns in kissing his lips as each head one of his cheeks, their other hands on Sapnap's hips.

"Can we show you how beautiful you are?" George asked, Dream nodding in agreement.

Sapnap felt so dizzy, but he nodded. He was laid gently on the bed, all of his clothes disappearing. George kissed and sucked his neck, Dream getting his thighs.

"So beautiful." George whispered.

"So perfect." Dream added.

"So smart." "So funny." "Stubborn, but in a good way." "Such a good boy!"

Sapnap continued feeling dizzy, eyes fluttering.

"Sapnap?!" George exclaimed, Dream moving up.

The ravenette grabbed their hands and put them to his cheeks, eyes fluttering.

"Is he slipping?" George asked.

Dream nodded, smiling, "He's feeling really good."

Sapnap breathed out, his eyes fluttering open.

"Angel." Dream stroked his cheek, "You okay?"

"M-Mhmm..."

"Tell me, how far do you want to go tonight."

Sapnap bit his lip, squirming, "I-I... I just wanna cuddle...."

George smiled, "Of course, angel, we can do that!"

Dream looked down at Sapnap's very obvious erection, "...Hey, angel, what if I sucked you off? We don't have to of course, I just-"

"W-Want it..." Sapnap nodded, face flushing darkly.

"Aww, no need to be so embarrassed, angel. We'll take good care of you! We'll treat you like the beautiful person you are!" George reassured, helping the ravenette sit up.

Sapnap nodded, leaning into George. Dream cooed and opened his mouth, taking Sapnap in his mouth as he moaned around the ravenette. Sapnap gasped and blushed, one hand gripping George's hand and the other running through Dream's hair. George cooed, kissing his neck, ears, and cheeks. Dream began to bob his head, rubbing his inner thighs. Sapnap whimpered.

"Everything okay, baby boy?" George asked, stroking his cheek.

"M-Mhmm!" Sapnap nodded, "E-Everything i-is okay, s-sir!"

George smiled, "Is daddy making you feel good?"

"M-Mhmm!" Sapnap nodded once again, "D-Daddy f-feels good!"

Dream moaned, pulling off for a second, "Angel, how would you like it if George fingered you while I sucked you?"

Sapnap blushed and nodded hesitantly. George cooed, kissing the ravenette's cheeks as the brunette moved one of his fingers to Sapnap's entrance. He gently pushed one inside Sapnap, who gasped and moaned.

He squirmed a bit, "Oh, d-daddy, s-sir!"

"Doing so good, baby!" George cooed, watching the ravenette wrap his legs around Dream's neck, "You're so beautiful, you know that?"

Sapnap nodded, moaning. Dream moaned, pushing a second finger into the ravenette. The ravenette cried out in ecstasy, pulling them closer to him. The ravenette moaned loudly, thrusting slightly in Dream's mouth while trying to push down on George's fingers. He laid back, shaking and moaning in pleasure. Dream sucked harder on Sapnap, George's fingers curling and pushing against his prostate.

"D-Daddy-! S-Sir-!" Sapnap moaned, "I-I'm gonna-"

George pushed harder on Sapnap's prostate, "It's okay, baby~! Go ahead, come in Dream's mouth! Such a good, perfect, beautiful boy!"

Sapnap cried out, coming in Dream's mouth. The blonde moaned, swallowing and pulling off. George stroked his sides, kissed his cheeks while Dream kissed and sucked marks into his thighs. All of Sapnap's body had small hickies all over his neck, his chest, his thighs, his back, everywhere.

"Angel?" Dream cooed, Sapnap humming, "Can you hear me, love?"

"M-Mhmm.." Sapnap nodded, still in subspace.

"Let's clean him up before we go to bed." George said.

Dream picked Sapnap up bridal style, carrying him to the bathroom. The two put him in a bubble bath, petting his head and sharing small kisses with him. The two washed him, dried him off, and dressed him in his cute little white nightgown that he liked.

"Would you like your thigh highs?" George asked.

"Y-Yes sir..." Sapnap nodded.

George helped him put them on, smiling brightly, "Ooooh, look so pretty Sapnap~!"

Sapnap blushed, smiling shyly.

"We're gonna take a real quick shower, okay?" Dream said, "Be right back, promise."

Sapnap nodded. George and Dream took the quickest shower in their lives before running to the ravenette, cuddling with him in the middle.

"Baby?" Dream cooed, the boy humming, "Still subby?"

Sapnap nodded, "Yes, daddy..."

"Can you come back to us? We don't need you to fall asleep subby." George cooed.

Sapnap nodded. He went still, eyes fluttering a bit. He took a few deep breaths before he opened his eyes again.



"Sappy?" George asked.

Sapnap nodded, "M'here." He turned and hugged George, humming, "...Feel pretty..."

"Cause you are." Dream said immediately, hugging him from behind, "We love you."

"So, so, *so* much." George added.

Sapnap smiled, nodding.

# Friday Night Funkin (Week 1)

## Chapter Summary

"What're you two so afraid of?"

"We just wanna... y'know..."

"We don't want to mess up in front of you!"

"That would be so lame..."

"Oh, come on, I believe in you two! Here, just follow my lead!"

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

*Two young college drop outs were trying desperately to make a living. They were lucky they had enough money saved up to survive for a few months, but they wanted more. They dropped out of college, not because they are dumb, but because they want to be famous singers/rappers. No one believed in them, though.*

*Well... one person did.*

\*\*\*

"What're you two so afraid of?" The ravenette asked, sitting on the speakers.

"We just wanna... y'know..." The brunettte huffed, holding a microphone nervously.

"We don't want to mess up in front of you!" The blonde finished, also holding a microphone.

"That would be so lame..." The brunette added.

"I don't think you'll mess up, neither of you will, [George, Dream](#)! And if you do?" The ravenette shrugged and smiled encouragingly, "Then who cares? You gotta fail before you succeed!"

"Still, [Sapnap](#)..." Dream huffed, "We just... we wanna impress you..."

Sapnap smiled, "Oh, come on, you both impress me every single day! You seem to forget I'll always be your number one fan!" He then hummed before smiling, "But, if you both are still concerned, I'll teach you! Here, just follow my lead!"

Sapnap turned on the mics and started playing the speakers, sitting on the them once more. He began to bob his head to the music, George and Dream doing the the same, even tapping their feet. Sapnap began to [sing](#), pointing to them when it was their turn. The blonde and brunette couldn't help but smile as Sapnap sung, joining in and dancing around the speakers.

Once the song ended, Sapnap clapped, giggling, "See! I knew you two could do it! It's easy, just don't over-"

"Sapnap, it's time to come home! Your dinner is going to get co-"

The three boys stopped and turned. In front of them was a demon with lavender skin, black eyes with red glowing pupils and gray hair vaguely shaped like a demon's horns. He wore an open black suit jacket without a shirt to reveal his grey chest hair, black pants that are held by a belt with a golden buckle, and a silver watch on his left wrist. He had some stubble on his chin and a scar on his forehead, looking between the group.

"D-Daddy!" Sapnap exclaimed, blushing, "Uh, what're you doing here?"

"Who are these young men, Sapnap?" The man asked.

"Oh, um-"

"My name is GeorgeNotFound, this here is Dream!" The brunette smirked, using their (soon-to-be) rapper names, "We're up-and-coming rappers who want to touch on every music genre!"

"And Sapnap." Dream teased.

Sapnap blushed, stuttering, "G-Guys, what-"

"I'll tell you right now, boys-" The man glared, clearly not impressed, "If you wanna get with my son, you gotta beat my ass first."

"W-Wait, Daddy-"

"No problem! We can take you old man!" Dream exclaimed, only adding fuel to the fire.

The man snickered, "You got some balls. Either you boys are stupid, brave, or both if you think you can handle me! In case you don't already know, the names Daddy Dearest, one of the best rockstars in my time! I may have retired from my music career, but no way are a couple of kids gonna outdo me, I still got my skills!"

"Don't worry old man, I'll help you get with the times! Then I'm gonna smooch this dime!" He turned to Sapnap and winked, "Ain't that right baby?"

"You are literal cringe." George teased as he stepped back, throwing his mic to Daddy Dearest.

Sapnap groaned, "Why won't you all just calm doooooown and listen?!"

"You've got some nerve trying to swoon my little boy while I'm right here!" Daddy Dearest turned on his mic, smirking, "Put your mic where your yapper is, boy!"

"Don't go too hard you break a hip!" Dream sneered.

Sapnap sighed but turned on the song as George sat beside him, both listening to the two [sing](#). Sapnap bobbed his head and, with every 'turn', he was getting less nervous. Dream was a natural! He was so nervous before, but now he sounded so confident and he couldn't be prouder! A small crowd started to form with them, mainly for Daddy Dearest, as he was the ex-rockstar.

When it ended, he was clapping (along with the crowd), George giving Dream a thumbs up.

"Wow, that was awesome Dream!" Sapnap exclaimed, "A lot less scary then I thought it would be!"

"Don't be too impressed, son, that was just baby music." The man snickered, "I thought someone as

puny as him would only be able to handle that. but now comes the real test. You're gonna show me just how badly you want my little boy!"

"Oh no, Daddy, please don't do something rash-"

Dream handed off the mic to George, "Don't worry, Pandas! This is all for practice seeing as your old man clearly doesn't want to wear himself out! If he goes too hard, he might get an aneurysm!"

The man glared before the [song](#) began, their rap battle starting once again. And, once again, Sappnap couldn't be prouder as George sung, Dream leaning against the speakers with him. Both were naturals, their flow so natural as they continued to sing, drawing in a bigger crowd.

By the end, Sappnap was again clapping (the crowd also cheering), "George, you're just as awesome! See, I knew you two could do it! Just don't overthink it and you guys can do anything!"

The man growled, his glowing red pupils turning to flames, "Mother *FUCKER*! You persistent little *SHITS*!"

"W-Woah, Daddy-"

"Whatcha gonna do now, pops?" Dream moved, wrapping his arm around George's shoulders, "The crowd's getting bigger!"

"They want a show, I say we give them one!" George smirked, looking at Dream, "Trade off?"

"Oh-ho yeah!" Dream smirked.

"I-It doesn't matter if I'm up against one of both of you!" Daddy Dearest growled, "I'm gonna make mincemeat out of both of you! Let's give the crowd something to scream about!"

The [song](#) started and you could see the desperation in Daddy's voice, desperate to beat them. However, Dream and George switch every turn, showing how good they truly were. They were good alone, but better together. Sappnap could feel the crowd's entrancement, could feel how amazed they were, could feel how much they were *loving* the show. Sappnap put his hand to his cheek, soaking in the praise, the cheers for his two amazing boyfriends.

*I knew they were special, I've always known you two would be amazing. It's why I wanted to help you both!* Sappnap smiled as the song slowly came to an end, *You both... you're so amazing...*

"How..." Daddy Dearest muttered as Dream and George cheered, Sappnap also clapping for them, "How... how did you two...?"

"We'd do anything for Sappnap!" George exclaimed, "Don't you get it?"

"We'd move heaven and hell for him if he asked for it, it's why we couldn't loose!" Dream added, "We really want to stay with him!"

"And we proved ourselves worthy! We deserve it, we deserve HIM!"

"Dream, George..." Sappnap smiled brightly, staring at them with so much love and adoration, you could almost see the hearts in his eyes.

"You don't deserve shit..." The man hissed, "He's been with other men and women... All of who are better than the both of you combined!"

George huffed, "Who cares if he's been with other people? They all clearly weren't as good as you

think if they broke up!"

Dream nodded, "Exactly! Besides, Sapnap's no idiot! He knows what he's doing! He picked our dumbasses for a reason!"

Sapnap hopped off the speakers, looking up at Daddy Dearest with a smile, "They did beat you Daddy, which means that, even if you don't approve of them, you can't do anything! They're off limits for you! Isn't that your rule?"

The man growled, but sighed, "Yes... Yes it is." He walked up to the boys and offered his hand, "I don't like this, one bit. But, you two won fair and square. You two are good singers. But don't think I approve of this relationship on bit, cause I don't."

They shook his hand, Dream smirking, "That's okay, old man! We'll just do all the crazy stuff at my place!"

"Dream!" Sapnap blushed, laughing.

## Chapter End Notes

If you want me to do all the weeks, I will. But a lot of people have to want it because I don't want to make the whole game with no one wanting it.

# Little Ones

## Chapter Summary

(Rewrite from Wattpad.)

Dream and Sapnap hide a secret from George.

## Chapter Notes

TW: Age regression. If you are sensitive to this topic, please skip to the next chapter.

When Sapnap first moved in with Dream and George to start their poly relationship, he didn't tell them about a secret he had. Hell, he didn't know *how* to tell them as... it was embarrassing and he thought they would make fun of him.

Dream found out on accident and Sapnap nearly cried when he saw him, but the blonde reassured him he was okay. In fact, he shared Sapnap's secret and the two just promised never to tell George. It wasn't that they didn't trust the brunette, both were just absolutely *terrified* of what he would say as an outsider looking in.

However, not all secrets can remain hidden.

\*\*\*

Sapnap was having a really, really, *really* terrible day. Terrible was an understatement. There was just so much stress, so much pressure, so much *everything* that he wanted to just curl up in a hole and never see the light again.

However, he got home, fed all the animals quickly before going to his room. Right now, it was clean, but he reached in his closet and under his bed. He took out tons of different things before grabbing some pajamas and changing into them. He removed his headband, letting his hair fall wherever it wanted before he grabbed an unopened package, quickly opened it, and placed something in his mouth.

Sapnap sighed in contentment. His eyes fluttered as he leaned against his bed, giggling slightly. He grabbed a blanket and moved to the bed, curling up and falling asleep, hugging a stuffed penguin.

\*\*\*

George came home about an hour later, stretching his arm over his head.

"I'm home!" George called, knowing Sapnap was home.

However, when he got no response, he was upset. Sapnap always greeted him and Dream when they got home or if he was last to arrive. He was really having a bad day and needed his boyfriend's little greeting. He walked down the hallway and opened Sapnap's door.

"Sap, I-" He stopped.

The room was a mess, something Sapnap *hated*. However, instead of seeing clothes and books and papers everywhere, he saw multiple soft blankets, tons of stuffed animals, crayons and papers with unfinished drawings that looked like a five year old made it, and his boyfriend was on the bed, dressed in a cute little panda onesie, hugging a penguin stuffed animal, sucking on a binky. His hair was a mess with no headband to hold it back.

George nearly melted at the sight. He cooed before walking over, sitting beside Sapnap. He stroked the other's cheek, smiling brightly at the cute little boy in front of him.

Sapnap hummed, eyes fluttering a bit. George cursed under his breath for waking the other.

Sapnap's eyes fluttered open as he looked up at George. His eyes widened and mouth open, his binky falling out of his mouth, "G-G-Geowgie-"

"Shhh, shhhh~" George cooed, putting the binky back in the other's mouth, smiling, "It's okay, baby. It's okay, I'll stay here with you! You sleep, okay? You're tired, right?"

Sapnap blinked and nodded, nuzzling into him, letting out a soft hum.

"Oh, such a cutie!" George exclaimed, kissing Sapnap's forehead, nose, and cheeks.

Sapnap giggled, playfully hitting him. He took out his binky to say, "S'op it! M'sweepy!"

"Sorry, baby, you're just so cute!"

Sapnap giggled again, putting the binky back in his mouth before falling back asleep. George sat beside him, Sapnap resting his head in his lap as the brunette ran his fingers through his hair.

"Sap, I need- G-GEORGE-"

"Shhhh!" George hushed the blonde, who arrived an hour later, "Baby is sleeping!"

"You... You're okay with this?" Dream asked.

"Of course!" George smiled, "I'm in pure bliss right now! Why did you two never tell me?"

"W-We thought you would think w-we're weird..."

"We?" You age regress too?" George asked.

"M-Mhmm..." Dream blushed, "I-I'm a little older. I-I go to seven, Sapnap's four."

George smiled, "You should've just asked! I have no problem with this!"

"R-Really?"

"Dream, my ex age regressed and I was happy to be her caretaker."

"W-We just... Like I said, we didn't want you to think we're weird."

"I would never think you two are weird over something like this!" George reassured, "Now, I doubt you came in here to talk. Did you need something?"

"I... I wanted to regress too, but I..."

"It's okay if you want to. I don't mind." George smiled.

"No, I just kinda want to relax with you." Dream smiled, "Our talk made me really happy."

George nodded, smiling, "Good."

They relaxed with one another, Sapnap happily sleeping in George's lap, sucking on his binky.



# The Disastrous Life of Sapnap Armstrong

## Chapter Summary

(Based off the anime called "The Disastrous Life of Saiki K")

Sapnap just wanted to be a normal person in a world where he is a psychic.

## Chapter Notes

TW: Selective Mutism

Based off the anime called "The Disastrous Life of Saiki K"

The anime is basically of a psychic boy who wants to be a normal person, but he has to use his powers constantly to get his friends out of trouble.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

**Note :** Please be aware that this chapter is directly based off an anime, so I would recommend checking the anime out. Obviously, you don't have to watch the full thing, you can literally just watch one episode and get the jist as the *The Disastrous Life of Saiki K* is a comedy anime with no real story.

Also, because Sapnap is suppose to be Saiki in this situation, he is selectively mute in this chapter. He can speak, but he's scared of talking to people other than certain people (who you'll meet in the chapter) because he doesn't want to accidentally set off a power. He prefers to speak telepathically with those same certain people. He doesn't like/want to talk to other and is scared to talk to people because, again, he's afraid to set off a power (and he doesn't want randos knowing he has psychic powers).

Also, because this chapter is told in first person, if a character asks him a question, he most likely won't respond unless there are quotations. Just wanted to explain that!

Now, onto the actual story!

---

*When you have supernatural powers, the impossible becomes possible. My name is Sapnap Armstrong and I have psychic superpowers. Seventeen years ago, an ordinary couple gave birth to what looked like an ordinary baby boy.*

*Hint, **looked like** an ordinary baby boy.*

*Because I wasn't ordinary.*

*I started speaking when I was only fourteen days old, but I didn't move my mouth. I used telepathy,*

*speaking in full sentences. Of course, this freaked my parents out. My father... well, he decided he didn't want to have to deal with it. My mother, however, did not care. She still loved me and took care of me. Even at one month old when I started walking, she didn't care. And at one year old, when I did my first grocery shopping (with the help of teleportation), well... she was a little freaked out.*

*But after I showed her I paid (never told her it was my father's money, oops), she was fine, just asked me never to do it again until I was a bit older.*

*When I was about four, she met my future stepfather. At first, I didn't like him, thinking he would hurt her. But when I read his mind for the first time...*

***Wow, she seriously raised this kid on her own? She must be a strong woman to have raised such a polite young boy. I mean, I struggle with being a single father, yet she makes it look easy. He smiled at me, She must be the perfect woman.***

*"Hey there." He had knelt down, offering his hand, "My name is Schlatt, nice to meet you."*

*I blinked and shook his hand, debating on opening my mouth or not.*

*"Oh, forgive him." My mom had said, "He's selectively mute. He's a bit shy."*

*"Oh, that's no problem." Schlatt reassured before showing his son, "This here is Tubbo, my son. He's only a year old, so he's still just a little baby."*

*"Sapnap..." I had muttered, before looking away.*

*My mom seemed surprised, so did Schlatt.*

*The man smiled and pet my head, "Nice to meet you, Sapnap."*

*I just nodded.*

*When their relationship got serious, mom told Schlatt about my powers. Instead of running away like my father, he actually seemed surprised. He even asked me if he could see. When I showed him I could float and told him I could read his mind, he was a bit shocked.*

*"...So, wait, you mean to tell me all the times I've gotten lottery tickets, you could've just told me they were a bust?" Schlatt teased, "Come on, kid! Help a man earn a few extra bucks!"*

*I was so in shock by the fact he didn't care, it must've been on my face.*

*He smiled, "Sapnap, just cause you have these weird powers doesn't mean you're any different then the kid I've been helping take care of." He knelt down, "Listen, I know I'm not your dad, nor will I ever try to replace your dad. If you eventually want to call me that, feel free, but I'm not forcing you to. My only goal here is to love your mom, you, and Tubbo and make sure we're all safe and happy."*

*I hugged him tightly, thanking him via telepathy.*

*They had gotten married when Tubbo was three, I was six.*

*When I was eight, and Tubbo was five... mom died. She had been battling cancer and never told me or Tubbo, probably in hopes she could make it through it. During the funeral, Schlatt was thinking about adopting me. Through his grieving, through his panic, he must've forgot I could hear his*

*thoughts. I cried a lot, not only because I lost my mother, but because Schlatt was so hellbent on figuring out how he could adopt me, seeing as my father gave up his parental rights and my mother was now gone.*

*When it finally ended, I held Schlatt's hand, asking him to adopt me. Just like that, my stepfather became my adopted father. He again explained to me that he wasn't going to replace my father or my mother, but also explained he would be a little more parental towards me because, well, I did need that.*

***I agreed, I trust you. I mean... I don't feel comfortable calling you dad, but... you're the only dad I have... At least, that's how I see it. I spoke directly into his head.***

*Schlatt smiled and pet my head, "That's fine. As long as you don't do anything bad, you got my support, kid."*

*I smiled and nodded.*

Now, I'm here, seventeen years old with a fourteen year old little brother and adopted father. I'm a high school student and still have my powers, only they've become stronger as I grew older. So strong, I have to wear a headband to not only keep my hair out of my face, but to help control them. You see, the headband I wear is a special one that I created to help keep them under control and make sure I don't accidentally explode something in my sleep.

I have all sorts of magic, telepathy, psychokinesis, X-ray vision, precognition (seeing into the future), teleportation, clairvoyance, etc, etc. You must be thinking I'm the happiest boy alive because I can have anything I want. But you're dead wrong. You see, having powers like that means I always have something taken away. For example, feeling the sense of achievement after working hard or surprise birthday parties. I might not get angry or sad about anything, but that also means I don't have any joy or thrill because things just get ruined for me.

Maybe I should just look at the bright side, no drama means things are always peaceful for me.

\*\*\*

*My name is George Davidson, and not to sound arrogant, but I'm the example of a perfect pretty boy. Again, I'm not trying to be a jerk, I'm just stating a fact. For the most part, I don't make a habit of me boasting about my good looks.*

"Ah, there you are!"

The brunette had looked up and smiled, "Dream!"

*Dream Anderson, my boyfriend. He's an example of a perfect pretty boy too. Together, we are the perfect couple! We're both beautiful on the inside and beautiful on the outside! And you know what that means right? It means we're invincible.*

Dream had suddenly stopped, George looking up at him, "Hm, what's wrong?"

"Look over there!" He pointed, "That guy, he's in our class, right?"

"Oh, right, that's... Oh, um... Sapnap! Sapnap Armstrong!" George exclaimed.

"He looks so alone..."

"How about I go say hi and invite him to join us?" George offered, "It will brighten his day!"

Dream nodded, "Go right ahead, I'll wait here!"

*Remember, we're not just pretty on the inside, we're perfectly pretty on the outside too!*

"Sapnap!" The brunette ran over, smiling brightly, "Hi! I couldn't help but notice you looked sad! Would you like to join me and Dream?"

*Perfect, now he has a memory of me to cherish for the rest of his life.*

"..." I was silent, just listening to his thoughts as I stared at him, face blank.

*Not only did you get seen talking to one of the two prettiest boys in the world but he rushed over to you! His thoughts continued, I've bet you fallen in love! That's okay! Even though we're on separate social levels, it's a natural response to my beauty. How else are you suppose to react to perfection?*

I simply bowed and began walking away!

**THAT'S IT?!** Both George and Dream thought.

I could hear George's thoughts ramble on in confusion, but Dream's yelling was more audible, *You're suppose to panic at the thought of touching George or I! Wait, I know!*

"George, he's probably uncomfortable to show his emotions in public!" Dream reassured, *That's the only explanation! I'm sure he's just beating himself up for being so bashful around George!* "Why don't I go talk to him? Help him relax a bit?"

"Oh, alright, that sounds like a good idea!" *Yes, of course, Dream's right!*

*Don't worry, shy boy, I'll give you another chance! Because we're not just beautiful, we're nice! The perfect pretty boys!*

"Sapnap! It's not polite to ignore someone-"

A simple side step and I'm out of the blonde's way.

**HE DIDN'T EVEN STOP, LET ALONE BOW!**

*Are we invisible?!*

*Are we DEAD?!*

*Wait, I know!* George thought, "He's probably so used to being alone, he's convinced himself not even we would talk to him, poor thing!"

"Well, let's just prove we're real and make today the happiest day of his life!"

Oh brother... Why are they following me?

"Sapnap, wait!" George was hugging Dream's arm and tried to grab mine, but I was able to dodge and continue walking.

**HE DODGED?! But if he thinks we're illusions, WHY WOULD HE JUST STEP AROUND US!?**

"I-Is it possible he's so embarrassed that even touching our illusion is too much?" George offered.

"I-It's so flattering we mean so much to him!"

Geez, how many mental gymnastics must you do to even think like that? Here they come now, walking behind me, Dream trying to talk to me. One thing these to arrogant boys don't seem to understand is the possibility I'm *ignoring* them. See, with my psychic powers, I don't like attention. I mean, I don't want it because if I use my powers and everyone finds out, I'll have mobs surrounding me constantly at school, on the street, at home, etc. These guys are very attractive, I will admit, everything they say about themselves is true. But, like I said, I *don't* want attention and because these guys attract so much attention, I don't want them around me.

"Do you mind if we tag along?" George asked, still holding Dream's arm.

"I promise it will be fun!" Dream reassured, as if that's the problem, "We can go get milkshakes or something!"

Oh brother... Fine.

I walked into the crowd, managing to get enough away from Dream and George. Once I was sure no one was looking or even noticed me, I teleported home. I landed on the couch and heard a yell.

I turned and it was Tubbo, who was sitting on the couch, eating chips.

"Jesus, can't you warn a guy?!" Tubbo huffed.

I turned towards the bathroom, hearing someone else's thoughts. *Who's that?*

Tubbo chuckled, "You're lucky you teleported when you did. That's Tommy, I told you he was coming over!"

Oh, right, forgot about that. Maybe teleporting was a bit of an overreaction, but I couldn't help it, I wanted to get away.

"Why did you teleport? Isn't that, like, emergencies only?"

*It was an emergency. Dream Anderson and George Davidson were following me.*

"...Oh, you mean that power couple! What- oh, that's why..." Tubbo chuckled, "Attention?"

*Too much...* I groaned.

"Alright, I'm back- oh, hey, Sapnap!"

We turned and Tommy smiled. I bowed at him.

"I didn't hear the front door open, when did you get back?"

I signed for him, *Few minutes ago.*

Tommy nodded, signing as he also spoke, "I've been practicing a lot more! Tubbo helps a lot too!"

*That's good.* I smiled, *I'm going to my room now, don't burn the house down.*

"I'll burn it down!" Tubbo teased as I walked to my room.

*Not on my watch.* I spoke telepathically to him with a small smirk.

The two went back to playing video games as I sat at my desk, beginning to work on homework.

## Chapter End Notes

Based off the anime called "The Disastrous Life of Saiki K"

The anime is basically of a psychic boy who wants to be a normal person, but he has to use his powers constantly to get his friends out of trouble.

# It's Okay To Be Sad

## Chapter Summary

(Requested by someone on my Discord, a mentally ill system!)

Sapnap was having a really bad episode.

## Chapter Notes

TW: Depression, depressive episodes, and self harm.

Sapnap had really bad depression. He had been living with it since he was eight. Usually, he was able to put on a fake smile or manage to just get through it on his own. Sometimes, he would break down and sob and have a panic attack. Because as much as he wanted to pretend he was okay and bottle up his emotions, it wasn't healthy. So he would eventually snap and break down at home, sobbing and, if it was really bad, sometimes he would hurt himself.

His mother and father tried to give him pills for depression, but they were the worst. They made him feel so empty and he hated it. He would throw them away but, because his body was off set, he would get angrier, more depressed. He was young, so he didn't understand he was hurting himself more than making it better.

When Sapnap first met Dream and George, he felt like his world was finally looking bright. He felt happy again, he fell in love. Maybe it was stupid, he was only thirteen, what did he know about love? But it didn't matter, he felt... happy. Whenever he wasn't talking to them, he felt bad. He was alone, he was upset, and he felt like the world would be better without him.

But the moment he heard Dream's kettle wheeze or George's British accent, he felt happy again.

It was no surprise he immediately moved in with Dream the moment he had the chance. They lived together, George in the UK, but they were all in a happy poly relationship. Sapnap never told them about his depression, mainly because he thought they were the cure, as dumb as it may sound.

But then, one day, what felt like the end of the world came.

"I'm going to go to the UK and visit George and his family! Then we'll both come home! Don't worry, it'll only be a week!" Dream reassured.

Sapnap ignored the voice, *He's leaving you. He hates you, he only wants George.* He gave a fake smile, "Okay, just promise to come back!" *He's not going to, he's leaving-*

"I promise baby, I'll be back!" Dream said, a bit confused. Of course he would be back.

The first day was normal, nothing bad. Then... the second day. He began to feel anxious without Dream, scratching his arm when he was feeling extremely anxious, creating small bits of blood.

The third day, was when he started to break.

***He's gone, he's never coming back!*** Sapnap's head screamed as he curled up, sobbing. He hugged himself, staying in a dark room, sobbing and not wanting to get up. By the end of the week, he hadn't really eaten anything, just drank some water. The voice in his head yelled at him, saying Dream and George ran away together, that they hated him, that they wished he was dead, etc, etc.

Sapnap felt so alone, felt so empty, felt like... he wanted to end it.

***Dream and George are never coming back.***

"They're never coming back..." He hugged his knees to his chest, crying.

***They don't want you.***

"T-They don't want me..."

***It would be better if you just left.***

Sapnap began to shake, hesitantly grabbing his razor blade. He began to cut his wrist, trying to shut up the voice and get a small bit of feeling back. As sick as it was, as messed up as he was, he loved the feeling. It made him happy when he couldn't have Dream and George.

He watched as the blood dripped down his wrist, down his arms, dripping onto the floor.

"Sapnap~!"

He stiffened as George wrapped his arms around his neck- ***Tighter, choke me to to death-***

"Oh, I miss-" George paused, grabbing his wrist, "...Sapnap...?"

Sapnap began to hyperventilate, ***They found out, they're gonna hate me, they hate me, they hate me, theyhatemeththeyhatemeththeyhateme, theywantmedeadwantmedeadwantme-***

"Baby..." George hugged Sapnap to his lap, "W-Why, baby? Why did you do this?"

Sapnap began to sob, "P-Please don't hate me, I-I-"

"Baby, shhh, I don't hate you, why would I hate you for this!" George cooed, stroking his cheek.

"Hey, what-" Dream stopped when he saw Sapnap sobbing his heart out into George's chest, the brunette on the verge of tears, both hugging one another tightly, "Hey, what's wrong?"

George looked at the blonde, their eyes meeting. Then he looked down at Sapnap's arm. Dream followed and widened his eyes, sitting behind them, beginning to rub his shoulders.

"Baby, it's okay-"

"N-No it's not!" Sapnap sobbed, "I-I'm s-so de-dependent on y-you both! I-I know it's unhealthy, b-but I c-can't l-live without you both! I-I-I'm so d-depressed a-a-and d-depend on you two b-because I-I feel like o-only y-you two m-make me happy! T-THREE DAYS!" Sapnap sobbed, "THREE FUCKING DAYS! WAS ALL IT TOOK B-BEFORE I F-FELT LIKE KI-KILLING MYSELF BECAUSE I MISSED YOU BOTH A-"

George cut him off with a kiss, Sapnap gasping. He kissed back and the blonde hugged him



tightly, kissing the back of his head.

George pulled back, "Honey, wh-why did you never tell us?"

"B-Because I'm s-stupid-"

"That's your head talking, love." Dream kissed his head again, "You're not stupid. This is your truth and, even if we don't understand it, we need you to explain it how you think it is. You need to explain your truth and we're here to listen."

"L-Let's clean your w-wounds though." George wiped his eyes, then wiping Sapnap's.

They went to the bathroom and Sapnap explained everything. He explained from being diagnosed with it, that he tried to bottle it up, that he tried to act happy, but it would snap. He then explained how he felt so dependent on them, how he felt like they were his only happiness, how... he needed them so badly.

"I'm sorry..." Sapnap whimpered as they finished with his wounds, "I just... I'm so, so, so sorry... I just... I need you both so much and I-I know it's unhealthy, but I don't know what else to do!"

Dream kissed his wrists, "Baby... I know you probably don't want to hear this, but you need therapy..."

"I... I just... Doesn't that mean something is wrong with me?"

"No, no, of course not!" George reassured, "Just because you go to therapy or even take some pills, doesn't mean something is wrong with you. It just means you need a little extra help, and there's nothing wrong with that."

"Baby, we're going to be here for you every step of the way." Dream smiled, "I know you're probably scared, but... imagine our fear if we had come home to you..." He didn't say the word, "...you know? We'd be so upset and worried and would have never understood."

George held his hand, kissing his cheek, "And it will give you healthy ways to cope, baby. We don't want you hurting yourself. We love you too much for that."

Sapnap nodded and smiled softly, "I know... I'm just.... scared.... I just want you both to stay with me so bad..."

George and Dream hugged him tightly, the blonde speaking, "Of course, baby. We both want to stay with you, just like we want you to stay with us."

"Thank you... So much..." Sapnap hugged them just as tightly.

# Sapnap In A Jar, What Will He Do?

## Chapter Summary

Sapnap gets shrunk and decides to be a brat. Dream and George put him in a jar to calm him down, but he continues to be a brat. Only one thing to do!

## Chapter Notes

This is just crack. Like, straight up crack treated seriously. You have been warned.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

"What happened?" George asked.

"I was testing potions and *someone* decided to be a brat." Dream accused, holding the tiny Sapnap in his hand.

Sapnap snickered, "I have no regrets!"

Dream sighed, "You say at four inches."

"Shut up! Now you have to pay attention to me!" Sapnap smirked, "You don't want to step on me, do you?"

"You're right." George opened a cabinet, "We just need to make sure you're okay."

He placed a jar on the table. Before he could argue, Dream placed him in the jar, George poking holes into the lid before putting it on.

"HEY!" Sapnap yelled, trying to get out.

He pushed against the glass, trying to get out. He ran at the sides, trying to just knock it over. He almost knocked it over before George grabbed it, knocking it around. Sapnap gasped, falling to the bottom of the jar with a groan.

"Asshole." He huffed.

George put it down with a smirk, both him and Dream staring at him.

"You're like a little zoo attraction!" Dream teased.

"Sapnap in a jar, what will he do?" George cooed.

Sapnap huffed, sitting on his knees, "I'm not an attraction! Let me out!"

"He's like a little doll~!" George ignored their second boyfriend, "We could literally dress him up if we want to!"

Dream gasped, "Oh my god, what if we dress him up in little Barbie dresses?"

"HEY! LISTEN TO ME!"

"We could- oh!" The brunette leaned to Dream's ear, whispering.

The blonde blinked before widening his eyes, blushing. He smirked and nodded. Dream grabbed the jar and opened it, picking Sapnap up. Dream kissed him, gently before grabbing the ravenette's shirts.

"HEY!" Sapnap blushed, "What're you-" He squeaked when George rubbed his ass with one of his fingers, "G-George- Dream-"

George held his hand out, Dream setting him down. Dream removed Sapnap's shirt before they put him back in the jar, Sapnap whining. Sapnap blushed, sitting on his knees as he looked up, blushing darkly. He watched as Dream and George removed their clothes, stroking themselves.

George bit his lip, "Fuck, look at him~ Wish I could just fuck him so good~"

Dream nodded, "Fuck the brat out of him, make him regret messing with me~"

Sapnap bit his lip, blushing darkly.

"Here, let's move our little dolly, hm?" Dream grabbed the jar and moved it to the table.

Sapnap whimpered as the two moaned, stroking themselves as they stared at him.

"Put on a show for us, sweetheart~!" George cooed.

Sapnap blushed before leaning his back against the jar. He spread his legs. He smirked, knowing his boyfriends were probably thinking he was going to stroke himself. Instead, he sucked on his fingers before gently pushing two inside him.

Sapnap moaned, "O-Oh!" He arched his back, "O-oh god-! W-Want you-" He closed his eyes, leaning back.

George and Dream moaned, stroking themselves faster.

Sapnap whimpered, "I-It's not a-as good..." He looked at them seductively, stroking himself as he continued to finger himself, "N-Need you both! N-Need, my big s-strong boyfriends!"

"Fuck, that's hot..." George moaned.

Dream nodded.

Sapnap pushed a third finger into himself, gasping and moaning, "H-Hurry up, come on me-" He cried out, "*Oh god*, th-there!"

Sapnap stroked himself faster, biting his lip.

"F-Fuck, I'm close..." Dream moaned.

Sapnap laid on the bottom of the jar, desperately pushing his fingers against his prostate, stroking himself faster, "O-Oh god, *please!*"

He came on his chest, falling on the bottom of the jar. He removed his fingers quickly (and

carefully) to not overstimulate himself before sitting on his knees. Knowing his boyfriends, he stroked his chest seductively, pinching at his nipples, knowing how much they loved his chest.

"Come on, come on me~" He cooed, opening his mouth, "I can swallow~!"

George was first to snap. He quickly grabbed the jar and came on Sapnap, the ravenette gasping. What usually was nothing more than a mouthful of cum felt like a shower and, to be honest, he kinda liked it. He closed his eyes and swallowed what was in his mouth, ignoring the large globs on his head.

Dream came next, coming inside the jar as well. Sapnap kept his eyes closed as he swallowed what fell in his mouth. He laid down on the bottom of the jar, cum all over his body.

"I can't see, it's over my eyes!" Sapnap whined.

"You look cute like that!" George cooed.

"Guys, pleeeeeease!"

Dream chuckled. He lifted the jar, removing the lid. He then carried him to the bathroom, George behind him. They ran a bath, sitting in the warm water. George grabbed a rubber duck, penguin, and shark, placing them in the water.

"I'm gonna turn the jar to the side, just crawl out, I'll catch you." Dream told Sapnap.

The ravenette nodded. Once Dream did so, Sapnap crawled out and sat on Dream's hand.

"I'm gonna put you underwater to get the cum off, take a deep breath."

Sapnap did so and let Dream gently rub the cum off before he was lifted up again, coughing a bit.

"You okay?" George asked, grabbing a towel and putting it in front of Sapnap.

Sapnap wiped his hands and face, nodding, opening his eyes. He smiled, "I'm okay! I mean, it's just like someone pushing you under water for a bit. But I'm okay!"

"Okay, good." George smiled before offering the shark.

Sapnap was placed on it and he giggled, "This is the one and only time I'll ride a shark."

"But you ride me." Dream teased.

Sapnap and George rolled their eyes, the ravenette splashing his feet.

George and Dream just watched him with a smile, he looked really cute.

## Chapter End Notes

Again, this was just straight up crack.

# I Would Never Eat Your Brain

## Chapter Summary

(Rewrite from Wattpad)

I'd just want your heart.  
Yeah I'd just want your heart.  
I just want your heart.  
Cause I'd want ya.

(Not really a song fic, just got inspiration for this from The Zombie Song by Stephanie Mabey.)

He was emotionless, it came with being the undead. He walked among the herd, his one eye looking out on the sea of rotten flesh, the sea of blood and gore. He heard a noise, but none of the others did. When he turn, his eye widened.

What... Was his heard beating? Is that possible?

It didn't matter, that boy, *those boys*.

They made him feel something, the sight of them immediately made him feel pleasure, the sight of them immediately made him feel love, the sight of them immediately made him... feel *alive*.

He would stop at nothing to get close to them.

\*\*\*

Dream groaned as he broke the last remaining stairs, making sure none of the zombies could get up to him. He heard a groan and turned, seeing a zombie coming towards him. He managed to put his gun up, keeping it from biting him as he was pinned to the floor.

He screamed, "GEORGE! BAD! FUCK, *SOMEONE*!" Dream screamed, struggling to get it off him, lifting it's head up.

***BANG!***

The zombie went limp, Dream throwing it down. He stood up and sighed, going to thank the person before stopping. In front of him was a zombie with pure messy black hair hugging his shotgun he had put down. He only had one blue eye, the other a simple bloodied mess. His skin was still tan, meaning he hadn't been turned for very long and wasn't walking flesh (at least not now). His torn white crop top was dirtied with dirt and blood, same with his torn black skinny jeans.

But what caught Dream's eye was the two golden rings on a necklace, wrapped around his neck.

Dream began shaking, tears coming to his eyes as he began to take shaky breaths, "S-S-Sapnap...?"

The zombie, *Sapnap*, blinked before he smiled, jumping up and down, giddy. *Something he did*

*when something made him really happy.*

He skipped over to Dream and offered the shotgun. Dream took it with shaky hands, tears pouring down his face, "Sapnap..."

The ravenette nodded.

The blonde hesitantly hugged the other. Maybe it was stupid, but he didn't care. Sapnap... was here.

*Sapnap hugged back, humming.*

Dream pulled back, taking his hand, noticing the bite mark on his arm, "...You... You were bit... That's why you... you left us..." He looked at the other, who smiled at him, "...You... You didn't want to put us in danger..."

Sapnap nodded, as if understanding.

"...Do... Do you know my name?"

He was silent, of course. He couldn't speak, he was dead.

"N-Nevermind, you-"

"D-D-D-" Sapnap struggled, "D-D-Dream!" He bounced, "D-D-Dream! D-D-Dream a-a-an G-Ge-Ge-Geor-George!"

The blonde nearly crumbled. Sapnap... remembered them. Sapnap remembered their names. He said their names.

"C-Come on. L-Let's go." Dream smiled, wiping away from the tears.

Sapnap giggled, nodding. Dream led them to the others. He hesitated before opening the door. Inside was George, Bad, Skeppy, Punz, and Tubbo, the blonde rewrapping his sprained ankle.

The group turned, about to greet Dream, until their eyes landed on the undead behind him. Punz immediately stood in front of Tubbo with a gun, George fell to his knees as tears streamed down his face, and Bad moved in front of Skeppy as he took out a knife.

Dream stood in front off Sapnap.

"Dream, move!" Punz yelled.

"Quiet down! You'll attract the zombies!" Dream hissed.

"Oh, cause there's not one right behind you?!"

"It's Sapnap!"

"He's dead!" Skeppy yelled, "Dream, we-"

"He saved my life!" Dream growled, "I was pinned down and he shot the zombie pinning me down! Sapnap saved my life! He's not like the others!"

George covered his face as he curled into a ball, sobbing. Sapnap went to walk towards him, but Punz stood in front of him, gun to Sapnap's head.

"DON'T!" Dream grabbed his wrist, "He's-"

"G-Ge-Geo-George!" Sapnap whimpered.

Everyone stopped. Sapnap ran to George, who looked up. The ravenette knelt down and whimpered, wiping his eyes, "N-N-No s-s-sad!"

George was shaking, "...Sapnap...?"

"N-N-No s-s-sad!" Sapnap whimpered, "Y-You sad, m-m-m-me sad!"

George hugged Sapnap without thinking. Before Punz could shoot the other in the head, Sapnap hugged him back, smiling. George sobbed into Sapnap's chest, hugging him tightly.

"He's safe." Dream reassured, "Look. He's not even thinking of hurting George."

"...Dream, we can't trust him." Tubbo said, "W-What if he hurts us later?"

"...Let's make a deal, we can have him in our group. *But*, he has to have handcuffs and a collar." Bad offered.

"He's not a dog!" Dream argued.

Punz put his gun away, "I don't agree with this, but just to be safe..."

Skeppy nodded, "Agreed..."

Dream sighed, but took the handcuffs from Skeppy and the rope from Tubbo. Sapnap was petting George's head, the brunette hugging him so tightly with tears running down his face. Dream took Sapnap's wrists, putting the handcuffs on him. He then wrapped the rope around his neck to make a collar of some sort.

"Sorry about this..." Dream whispered.

Sapnap smiled and shook his head, giggling.

George continued to hug Sapnap, sobbing, whispering how much he missed the other. Sapnap just hugged back, petting his head.

\*\*\*

Skeppy stopped the group, Bad behind him. Punz carried Tubbo on his back, George in front of Dream, who held the rope connecting to Sapnap.

"It's a herd." Skeppy whispered, "Shit, there's no way we can get passed them..."

"Language..." Bad reminded.

"D-Dr-Dre-Dre-Dream!"

The blonde turned, "Be a little quieter, Sap. What is it?"

Sapnap took the blonde's knife and cut his wrist, his blackish-red blood pouring out. He awkwardly moved his arm to the other's clothes, rubbing it around. He managed to get some on his neck, but couldn't thoroughly spread it because of the handcuffs.

"Ug, smells disgusting..." Dream groaned, "No offense."

"Wait, that makes sense." Punz said, "If we smell like them, they would notice us."

George removed the cuffs and Sapnap continued to rub them with the blood. It took a lot of Sapnap's blackish-red blood, but eventually they were all covered in his blood. They began to walk through the crowd, staying in a straight line, staying close. One walked up to Punz, the blonde stopping. Tubbo began to shake, terrified. Punz slowly moved his hand to cover Tubbo's mouth, making sure he didn't make a noise.

The zombie leaned forward more, Punz's stopping his breath as the group stopped as well.

Sapnap walked forward and pushed the other back, growling. The other huffed but walked off. Punz let out a quiet sigh before looking at Tubbo, who nodded, removing his hand from his mouth. They continued walking, almost making it out with just that one almost-mishap.

Until Tubbo sneezed.

The group turned.

"RUN!" Punz screamed, the humans running.

Sapnap grabbed Punz's gun and stood behind them, shooting the ones in the front.

"Nice one!" Tubbo encouraged.

The ravenette ran behind them, smiling.

They managed to get away, getting to a pond. They cleaned themselves and their clothes, George cleaning Sapnap's wound.

Tubbo hesitantly limped over, sitting beside Sapnap, "...T-Thank you... For helping us."

Sapnap smiled, "W-W-W-W-Welcome!"

"I'm cooking some meat." Skeppy took out some raw meat.

Sapnap's head whipped to the raw meat, pupils turning to slits.

"Sapnap?" George asked.

The ravenette looked at the brunette, his pupils immediately dilating. He whimpered, rubbing his stomach.

"Hungry? Skeppy's cooking dinner right now."

He shook his head, "R-R-R-Raw..."

George hesitated, "...Skeppy, do we have any extra raw meat?"

"No, why?"

"...Sapnap's hungry."

"...I can go hunt some deer." Dream stood up.

"No, too risky." Punz looked at Sapnap, "...Can you hunt yourself?"



"Mhmm!" Sapnap nodded.

Punz hesitated, "...Let him hunt."

"Woah, woah, wait. Let's think about this-"

"Bad, he protected us. As much as I don't like the idea of a zombie walking around, I... I can trust if it's Sapnap."

Bad sighed, "...Alright... Alright, fine."

Dream removed the rope around Sapnap's neck, "Make sure to get back before night falls. And don't bring the body back, we don't want others following us"

Sapnap nodded. He then ran into the woods, leaving the humans alone. They cooked their meat, ate, and quietly talked among themselves. Night began to fall, Dream and George getting worried. However, Sapnap walked back over, going into the small pond to wash himself. He emerged and shook his head to get the water out before he skipped over to Dream and George, giggling.

"Found something to eat?" George asked.

Sapnap nodded, offering his wrists. Sapnap put the cuffs and rope back on, Dream smiling at the ravenette's smile.

"What'd you find?" Dream whispered as the others talked to themselves.

Sapnap put his hands up, making antlers.

"Deer?"

Sapnap nodded, rubbing his stomach with a smile, "F-F-F-Full!"

"Good."

The group fell asleep with Sapnap beside Dream and George, not sleeping. He didn't need it. Bad took first watch, knife clenched tightly in his hand. Sapnap looked at Bad, who immediately looked away.

"....B-B-Bad...?"

"...You don't remember being alive, do you?"

He shook his head.

"...Of course you don't..." Bad clenched his knife tighter, "...Why...? Why didn't you tell us you got bit? We could... If we amputated your arm quick enough, we... we could still have you..."

Sapnap was silent.

"...But now your dead... And... it's my fault." Tears streamed down Bad's face, "You... If you didn't... if you didn't push me out of the way..."

Bad silently cried.

Sapnap suddenly hugged him, ".....Wanted.... save...." He couldn't finish his sentence properly, "...D-Don't... bl-bl-bl-blame y-y-y-you."

Bad choked back a sob as he hugged the other tightly.

\*\*\*

They had been traveling for a few months, using a radio walkie talkie to get to the prison Phil, Kristen, Techno, Wilbur, Tommy, Drista, and Ranboo were hiding. Apparently the place had been abandoned and there were only a few zombies they picked off.

They got to the prison and all around it was surrounded by the zombies.

They saw Tommy, Wilbur, and Techno circling the outside, making sure to kill any that got too close.

Dream took out the walkie talkie, "Oi, British fucks, we're outside, by the trees."

"I am right here." George reminded.

"Me too!" Tubbo chuckled.

"*Give us a sec.*" Phil's voice came from the radio.

They watched as the three outside stopped, Wilbur taking out a phone. He seemed to read something before looking out. The group waved and Tommy and Techno began directing the zombies away, Wilbur ushering them over. They ran as fast as they could, crawling under the fence before Wilbur closed it again with zipties.

"Thank fu- WOAH!"

Dream and George immediately got in front of Sapnap, Wilbur aiming his gun.

"He's safe!" Dream yelled.

"He's *dead*!"

"He's save our lives multiple times!" Tubbo exclaimed, "A-And he can speak! H-He clearly has *some* form of humanity left!"

"He's a ticking time bomb!"

"What's going on?" Techno and Tommy walked back over.

"They brought a zombie in."

"It's Sapnap!" Punz argued, "He's saved our asses more than once! Plus, he can help lead the real bad ones away!"

"He's completely harmless!" Skeppy added.

Wilbur kept his gun on Dream's head, who was covering Sapnap, "...The only reason I'm lowering my gun is for Drista." The brunette lowered his weapon.

Sapnap whimpered, "S-S-S-Scared..."

"Nothings going to happen to you love." George reassured as they followed the three inside.

"What happened?" Phil called, "You guys-"

"They brought a zombie." Techno closed the door on Sapnap, keeping him out of the block.

"Let him in! He's harmless!" Bad yelled.

"Why isn't it dead?" Ranboo asked.

Then, Phil, Ranboo, and Drista noticed who it was.

Sapnap grabbed the bars, tilting his head, "...D-D-D-Dream...? G-G-G-George...?"

Drista widened his eyes, "He can speak!"

"He's safe." Dream held his necklace with their rings, "Phil... Please, you have Kristen, we have-"

"We can't risk it, I'm sorry."

"But he-"

"Kristen is pregnant."

Everyone widened his eyes.

Sapnap jumped up and down, giddy, "B-B-B-Baby!"

Phil crossed his arms, "I... I trust you guys in saying he's safe, but... I can't risk putting Kristen and our baby in danger."

Sapnap took out a knife and cut his wrist, letting the blood cover the bars.

"What is he doing?" Tommy asked.

"It prevents zombies from coming." Tubbo explained, "After all, all they smell is another zombie! Nothing appealing!"

Sapnap groaned, hugging his stomach.

"Go hunt Sapnap, pick one of the guys off that's close." Dream said.

Sapnap nodded, running off.

"He's hunting other zombies?" Wilbur asked.

"Usually it's small animals or deer, but he can eat other zombies too." George explained, "It's why we know he's safe. He doesn't want humans."

The teens watched as Sapnap walked around outside. The ravenette looked around, grabbing one on the other side. He yanked their arm through the fence, using his knife to stab it's head. It went limp and Sapnap dug in.

"Are you sure he's safe?" Drista asked.

"He hasn't eaten us."

"Still... It just..."

Sapnap finished eating and began walking back to the prison before stopping. He then suddenly ran inside, making the teens concern, who immediately told the adults.

"What, where-"

"BAD!" Sapnap ran to the cell door, "B-B-Bad ones!" Tears were in his eyes, "B-Bad ones!"

"Bad what?! Tell us, Sappy!" Dream exclaimed, holding his cheeks.

Sapnap pushed the other back as a zombie tried to grab Dream. Sappnap was pinned down and he screamed, the two fighting.

"SAPNAP!" George screamed, Dream holding him back.

The teens ran behind Phil, who was also holding Kristen as Bad, Punz, Techno and Wilbur took out their guns. Multiple zombies growled, tried to claw and come through the door.

"SAPNAP!" Dream called.

He heard the boy groan in recognition. The four were able to get the "bad ones" down, but when they stepped to check on Sappnap, Bad gagged and stepped back.

"What?! What's wrong?!" Dream yelled, running forward.

Punz grabbed him, "Dude, we have to-"

"Tell me what the fuck happened to our husband!" Dream pushed the other off and looked.

He fell to his knees, tears streaming down his face, "...Sap... Sappnap...?"

The poor boy was on the ground, his stomach ripped open, guts spilling out, his own tears streaming down his face. He was still "alive" (alive as much as a zombie could be), but it didn't mean he didn't feel pain.

"S-Sappnap?!" George ran over too, gasping, "S-Sappy! P-Please tell me you're okay?!"

Sappnap nodded, "H-Hurts..."

"P-Poor baby!" George smiled shakily, "I-It's gonna be okay, okay? Y-You're-"

"Dude, you need to kill him." Wilbur put his hand on the brunette's shoulder.

"NO! He's still-"

"George, Dream, imagine the pain he's in! He... I understand you guys love him and sure, he can survive that, but he's in *pain*! Look at him!"

Sappnap shakily put his guts back in his stomach, trying to crawl to the others.

"...He's right, George... We... We had him for as long as we could when he was alive, a-and now... our time with him as.... as a *zombie* is up..." It was the first time Dream or George admitted to themselves Sappnap was truly a zombie.

George began to shake, "I... I love you Sappnap..." He then walked away, going into a cell that wasn't occupied. He couldn't watch.

Wilbur took out his gun.

"Let me..." Dream said, taking out his own gun.

Wilbur nodded, stepping away.

Sapnap crawled over, sitting in front of Dream.

Dream held the gun to the other's head, "...I... I'm sorry Sappy... I-I... I love you so much... But... I can't leave you like this..."

Sapnap just smiled, nodding, "U-Understand..." He closed his eyes, "...I love you... You and George..."

Dream took a deep breath, tears streaming down his face as he pulled the trigger. Sapnap fell back, going limp with a smile.

*Dream and George hugged themselves as they screamed and sobbed, losing Sapnap once again.*

# Seeing Colors

## Chapter Summary

(Soulmate AU)

In this world, everyone is born colorblind. You can only see everything in black and white. But when you find your soulmate, your world explodes into color.

*In this world, everyone is born colorblind. You can only see everything in black and white. But when you find your soulmate, your world explodes into color. Everyone is born and given a color book, so they can tell what color is what. People have described seeing color for the first time the most exiting thing they've ever seen.*

Dream was kind of jealous of all his friends. All of them found their soulmate in middle school, freshman year of high school being the latest. While he is stuck at twenty two, still seeing black and white.

"Come on dude! It's not that big of a deal!"

Well, *most* of his friends were in the same boat.

Sapnap and George, his online best friends were the same. Sapnap had just turned twenty, and George was turning twenty five. Neither could see color, but they didn't seem to care. Well, Dream didn't really care either. It was more just him wishing to see color soon.

"I know, I just really want to see color. I mean, it's gotta be amazing!" Dream chuckled.

"Come to the UK, I'll show you color!" George teased.

Sapnap laughed, "Or Texas!"

"No offense, Sap, but I'd rather go to the UK rather than Texas!"

"What?! You don't want to see baby?!"

"Since when did you refer to yourself as the baby of the group?" George snickered.

"Since hearing Dream would want to see you rather than me!"

The three laughed, but Dream thought about it. It was a lot of talking and planning later before he got a ticket to go to the UK. He was excited to see George, wondering if it would be any different in real life. Probably not, but the nerves kicked in and he couldn't help but think of the worst, hope for the best.

His plane landed and he got off, bags behind him. Dream looked around, humming.

"DREEEEEEEEEEEAM!"

The blonde widened his eyes and turned, seeing George waving. Dream gasped and ran over, hugging the brunette tightly. The two pulled back and, as soon as their eyes met, their world

exploded into color.

Well, *half* color.

Both blinked, staring at each other. Dream covered his right eye, looking around. There was... color. He didn't know what colors, but they were colors! Then he covered his left eye, the world black and white again.

"O-okay, so it's not just me." George said, blushing, "Woah... So, first off, we're soulmates, holy shit. Second, this is *weird*."

"Okay, so... Now what?" Dream said awkwardly.

He had prepared for everything. Everything *but* this.

"Um... Wanna go back to my place and figure out what colors these are?"

That's what they did. Then Tommy came over, dragging Tubbo, Wilbur, and Phil (with Kristen doing camera work, apparently it's for a vlog?) behind him.

"GOGY!" Tommy basically burst through the door, "WHA-"

"Woah, so his shirt is really white! Man, that's so lame." Dream snickered.

"Oh my god, is that DreamWasTaken?!" Wilbur joked, running over, shaking his hand, "Omigod, such a big fan, have my babies!"

"What the hell is wrong with you?!" Dream laughed.

Kristen was quick to turn off the camera when she heard Dream's name. Everyone piled in, shaking Dream's hand and saying hello, Kristen getting a hug because, well, who wouldn't hug Kristen?

"Wait, you said something about my shirt! That it really was white, what do you mean?" Tommy asked.

Tubbo gasped, "Oh my god, their soulmates! Look, they have the color book out!"

"Uh, yeah! Basically." George nodded, "But, we only see half."

"What do you mean?" Wilbur asked.

George covered his right eye, "I can see colors like this. Red, blue, green, etc. But when i cover my left eye-" he did so, "-it's back to black and white. Like, if I didn't see Tubbo's shirt was blue before, I would just think it's a light grey."

Phil hummed, "Huh, interesting. It seems you both have another soulmate."

"Geez, the universe or destiny or whatever is so complicated." Dream groaned.

Dream and George made the most of the blonde's UK trip. Once their time was up, George immediately started the process to come to the US. Luckily, saying one of your soulmates is in another country is an easy way to become a citizen of that other country (**AN: I wish it was that easy IRL.**).

So George was in Florida in two months, along with everything he owned. The two often teased

Sapnap, saying how he was lame for not meeting his soulmate (and conveniently leaving out the part where they needed one more person), the ravenette always shrugging it off.

What the two didn't know is... Sapnap was now jealous, not to mention in a bad place. When Dream went to the UK, Sapnap decided he wanted to go out for some fun. Long story short, he had a one night stand, the person wanted a relationship, he refused, and now he was being harassed by said guy.

Sapnap didn't blame the two, he kept it bottled up, how could they know if he didn't say. But... he began to grow bitter. It was the mix of teasing and harassment that finally made him snap.

"Sapnap, do you have any red wool?" George asked the ravenette, the three playing Minecraft while talking via Discord.

Sapnap rolled his eyes, "George, I don't know, I'm fucking colorblind."

"Hey, woah, Sap, what's wrong?" Dream immediately asked.

Sapnap groaned, "Nothing! Just don't ask me for colored shit when you know I can't see!"

"S-Sapnap, I'm sorry!" George apologize, "I didn't mean to make you upset, I-I just-"

"No, George, don't apologize, I'm sorry..." Sapnap whimpered, tears forming in his eyes. He left the game but stayed in the call, "I-I just... I know you guys tease me about the colors and that doesn't make me upset, at all! I-I've just been so stressed be-because this guy's stalking me an-"

"Wait, what?! Someone's stalking you?! Whose ass do I need to kick?!" Dream asked, both him and George leaving the game to focus on Sapnap.

Sapnap explained everything, "D-During your trip to the UK, I-I went out. H-Had a couple drinks, and I know it's wrong ca-cause I'm only 20, but what's done is done. A-And I had a o-one night stand with some guy... We talked a little a-and he wanted to get into a relationship, seeing as his soulmate passed or whatever. I felt bad, but I-I said no cause I don't have mine... H-He got mad and now just blows up my phone, calling me horrible names a-and mocking me for not seeing color. I blocked him, he gets a new number."

"Have you told the cops?" George asked.

"Yeah, but he apparently hasn't done anything technically illegal. I showed them the texts, but it's just insults. No threats or anything and he hasn't hurt me, so he's technically not breaking laws. After all, it's not a crime to call someone a bitch, you know?"

Dream sighed, "You're coming down to Florida. Bring your pets and tons of clothes, I want you to stay with us for awhile."

"W-What, why?"

"Sapnap, just because this guy hasn't hurt you yet, doesn't mean he won't later. I'll buy a ticket or-"

"I-I'll drive... I-I hate flying."

"Okay. But please come ASAP."

A week later, Sapnap was on his way to Dream and George's house. He arrived in two days, tired and sore, but feeling like it was worth it. The three hugged, but didn't make eye contact, all



bringing things in. Sapnap brought the animals in last and they introduced them slowly.

Finally, when the animals were getting along, Sapnap finally looked into Dream's eyes with a smile.

The world exploded into color. Sapnap could see half of the world in color, Dream could finally see the full world in all its glory.

"...Dream...?" Sapnap was in shock.

Dream stared at him, wide eyed, mouth agape. He tapped George's shoulder, "George! George, look into Sapnap's eyes!"

"What?" George was confused, looking up from Storm.

The brunette and ravenette locked eyes and, once again, their world explode into color, finishing it.

Sapnap was in shock, "Wait... Wait, so... You guys couldn't see color?"

"W-We could, but only through one eye." George explained.

Sapnap looked down at the floor, looked at the wallpaper, looked at Dream, looked at George, "...It's beautiful..."

George chuckled, "Well, guess it's time we taught you colors!"

Dream finally spoke, "Now that assshat can't say shit! You found your soulmates and can see colors!"

"I don't know if I should be happy or sad, given the circumstances..." Sapnap laughed awkwardly.

"Be happy now that we're all together!" Dream hugged him, "Cause we're never letting you go!"

Sapnap laughed as the two hugged him tightly, even kissing his cheek. It was going a bit fast, but it felt right. Sapnap was happy about it.

His phone buzzed and he took it out. It was the guy. Noticing his discomfort, Dream took the phone. Before Sapnap could say anything, Dream and George kissed his cheeks, making him smile and chuckle. He didn't notice Dream take a picture, the blonde sending said picture to guy.

When he finally got his phone back, he noticed. He saw the picture Dream sent.

***Sapnap*** : Sorry, but I finally found my soulmates. The one on the right with yellow hair is Dream, the one on the left with brown hair is George. In case you thought I was lying, they're wearing a green and blue jacket. Now kindly fuck off, you can't hold anything over my head! ;)

Sapnap didn't even care about the nasty response he got back, just blocked the number and started having fun with his soulmates.

## Rise of the Guardians

The ravenette was raised out of the lake, taking a deep breath. His eyes fluttered open as he stared at the moon in shock. He was gently placed on the water, the yellow, orange, and red leaves circling as he looked at the glowing white moon.

*Your name is [Sapnap](#).*

"...My name is Sapnap..." He spoke, "...I am Nature..."

*That is correct. The voice said in his head, Right now, it is autumn. Winter will soon come. I'm sure you will know what to do when the time comes.*

The ravenette, *Sapnap*, blinked and nodded as he walked on the water, looking forward. He saw a large branch in the shape of a staff with a white headband tied around it. It seemed to be calling him, Sapnap taking it. He blinked, wrapping his fingers around the staff.

He took off the headband and watched as three stripes (dark red, orange, and yellow) appeared on the headband. Sapnap wrapped it around his head before walking around the forest. He would occasionally tap a few trees that were green, changing the leaves to be yellow, orange, and red. He giggled and spun around the forest, the leaves circling him as small piles grew.

Suddenly, he was lifted into the air and gasped, screaming a bit from the shock. But then, he was floating, *flying!* He was in shock as he stared at the trees, all the leaves yellow, orange, and red, looking like a sunset of leaves. Sapnap blinked and saw a village nearby.

He wobbled and faltered, but finally managed to fly to the village, landing. Sapnap dusted himself as he began walking around, giggling. He said hello to everyone, but they didn't seem to notice him.

"Excuse me, ma'am!" Sapnap said, tilting his head in confusion when she didn't look up, "Ma'am?"

Suddenly, little kids were laughing behind him. Sapnap turned and knelt down, "Hey there, can you tell me whe-"

Sapnap screamed and fell to the ground when the kids just... ran through him. He began to shake, standing up and screaming "HELLO?!" as people walked through him. He was invisible, he was unable to be seen or heard.

*People do not believe in Sapnap.*

### ~ 100 Years Later ~

The blonde continued working on the toys, humming a small tune as he began to build the toy cars.

Suddenly, the door was slammed open, "Sir!"

"Oh, what is it now? I'm very busy!" The man spoke.

"Sir, something is wrong with the globe!"

The man blinked and turned, "...The globe?"

He stood up and walked from his office to the center of his workshop, where the globe was. He was in shock as the lights on the globe flickered. The blonde crossed his arms over his chest, blinking in confusion.

"...What's going on...?"

Suddenly, a large black shadow circled the room, the blonde and everyone in the workshop gasping. The shadow moved to the globe, a female figure laughing before the shadow disappeared.

The blonde gasped, "...It can't be..." He growled, "Call the other Guardians! Now!"

His "elves" did so as they began running around frantically. The blonde paced in front of the globe, anxiously tapping his fingers on his arms as the Northern Lights began to light a path, a sign for the Guardians.

Suddenly, a young teen with black skin and hair with one green eye and one red eye appeared. He wore a simple black suit with a dark purple coat covering his whole body as a small crown rested on his head.

"Ah, Ranboo, first to arrive as usual, aye mate?" The blonde chuckled.

The boy smiled as he signed, *Santa Claus! Huge fan!*

"Oh hush, you know my name, use it!" The blonde teased.

Ranboo silently chuckled, *But Philza, you're Santa~! Let me sit on your lap!*

"I'm here, I'm here!" A fairy appeared, flying around the two, "Hi Phil, hi Ranboo! Don't mind me, I need to talk to my Pixies! Not all of us can get 364 days off, amirite Sandman?"

Ranboo silently laughed as the brunette continued to fly around, talking to his Pixies left and right.

"That's George for you. Always busy with being the Tooth Fairy. Now, where is-"

Phil was cut off when a blonde jumped out of a hole. He wore a simple black suit and white mask with rabbit ears, moving said mask out of his face. The blonde took out an egg and paint brush, dipping it in the paint connected to his utility belt.

He sat down, "You better have called me for a good reason, Philza. We're five days away from Easter! I'm kinda busy! By kinda, I mean *extremely!*"

"I wouldn't have called you if it wasn't important, Dream." Phil sighed, fixing his red coat, "Listen, something is wrong! I believe the Boogie Man is back."

"Wait, wait, wait!" Dream stood up, chuckling, "You mean that Kay-girl?"

"*Kage. (AN: It's pronounce Kah-Gay.)* And yes. I saw her shadow, it circled my workshop, and then the globe!" Phil explained.

"You're telling me, Kage, the Boogie Man/Woman, appeared after a 100 years of silence?" Dream asked, cleaning his brush and putting his paintbrush in his pocket, offering his egg to Phil, "Why would she do that?"

Before Phil could speak, Ranboo tugged on Phil's arm, pointing to the window on the roof.

"Man in Moon!" George exclaimed, "Nice one, Boo!"

Phil hummed, "Is something wrong, old mate?"

The moon didn't say anything, it's light shining down in the middle of the room, the four watching a pedestal rise.

"What's happening?" Dream asked as the four stood around the pedestal.

"Man in Moon thinks we need help." Phil shrugged.

"What? Since when?"

George's wings fluttered, "Ooooh! I wonder who it's gonna be?!"

*Leprechaun?* Ranboo signed.

Dream huffed, crossing his arms, "I'll have anyone but the Groundhog."

The four watched as a hologram appeared. The hologram turned into a man wearing a cape with fluffy hair, a headband around his head.

Phil widened his eyes before smiling, "Mother, or Father, Nature. Otherwise known as Sapnap."

Ranboo let out a silent gasp before smiling brightly.

"I take it back, Groundhog is fine!" Dream exclaimed.

George and his Pixies sighed, looking lovestruck.

"*Ahem.*" The Easter Bunny fake coughed.

George flushed, looking at the blonde, "Oh, come on, he's cute! And I heard his teeth are *AMAZING!* You can't tell me you disagree!"

The blonde glared at his boyfriend, "He ruined that with his personality." He glared at the hologram, "He's selfish, arrogant, annoying!"

"Sounds like a certain bunny~!" George teased, hugging the blonde and kissing his cheek.

Phil hummed, "...The power of nature on our side. He'd make a great Guardian."

"Sapnap is *many* things. But he is *not* a Guardian." Dream hissed.

\*\*\*

"WOHOOOOOO~!" Sapnap flew around, touching the plants and watching the flowers grow.

He landed and spun around the field, laughing as flowers grew wherever his feet landed. Sapnap gave some pets to nearby animals, giggling when they let out happy noises. Because it was spring time, a lot of animals were pregnant and getting close to giving birth, so Sapnap would give them a blessing to help them.

Sapnap continued walking around in his spring outfit, giggling and laughing as he used his magic. He hopped onto a nearby fence and was about to take off when he stopped, hearing some kids talking.

"Betty..." The young blonde pet the *obviously* pregnant dog.

"It will be okay, Tommy." The brunette reassured, "She'll be just fine!"

"But she's sick, Wilbur! What if she dies giving birth?!"

"She won't! I promise!"

Sapnap jumped down, "Pretty dog you got!" He knew they couldn't hear him, but he still talked like they could.

The brunette smiled and hugged his brother, "Don't worry, Toms! Mother Nature won't let her die! She's too good!"

"Who's Mother Nature?"

"No one, Toms. Mother Nature is just a make up woman who takes care of nature!"

"HEY!" Sapnap huffed, glaring. He rolled his eyes and gently pet the dog's head, smiling, "Come now, sweetheart, don't give up. You'll be a great mother."

The dog whined.

"Hey."

The three looked, seeing Wilbur's twin brother.

"Techno!"

"Let's help Betty inside, Mom said she might be close to giving birth." Techno said.

Wilbur picked up the dog carefully as Tommy ran inside, the brunette behind him. Sapnap followed them, keeping his hand on Betty. Once they were inside, Betty was laid on her dog bed, Techno staring at him and the dog (mainly the dog, but still). Sapnap gently pet the dog, who seemed to smile. It took about two hours, but she gave birth to healthy puppies and was given more life to live.

Sapnap then stood up and left the home, sitting at a bus stop. He looked up at the moon, which was slowly rising. He blinked, staring with a blank face.

".....I'm still just a fairy tale... Even after saving Betty... I'm still just a fairy tale....." He clenched his staff, "...Why...? Why did you choose me to be this? Why did you put me here?"

The moon did not speak.

"....For one full century... I have never, ever, *ever* asked you for anything. But please, just answer me this. Why did you put me here? Just to suffer in silence?"

....Nothing.

Sapnap sighed and stood up. However, before he could walk away, he fell through a hole with a scream. He let out a loud yelp as he landed on a tile floor, *somehow*. He gasped, quickly moving to sit on his legs and pulling his skirt down to cover himself before shivering at the cold.

"Well, that's certainly an outfit."

Sapnap looked up and was met with green eyes and blonde hair.

The ravenette blinked before smirking, "Hey! It's the Easter Bunny! Still mad about last year?"

"You ruined my egg hunt."

"But it was fun!" Sapnap stood up, dusting himself off and shivering again, "Ug, why is it so cold?! I hate places that are cold during spring!" Sapnap snapped and sighed, now wearing his winter outfit, "There. That's better." He then looked around, "Woah... Wait, this is Santa's Workshop."

"Ah, so you've heard of me!"

Sapnap looked behind Dream, smiling, "Oh, hello! Names' Sapnap! People call me Mother or Father Nature! Nice to meet you!"

"My name is Philza, but you can call me Phil. I'm known as Santa Claus!" The other blonde offered his hand, Sapnap shaking him, "This is Sandman, aka Ranboo. And this is-"

"My name is George, the Tooth Fairy! And I've heard *so* much!" The brunette grabbed Sapnap and forcing his mouth open, "I've got to see! They're so white and sparkling and- OH MY GOODNESS! They really do sparkle like fresh fallen snow!"

His Pixies were in awe and flushing at the sight.

"George...." Phil sighed.

"Oh, sorry!" George pulled back, flying to stand next to Dream, who hugged him.

Phil smiled at Sapnap, "Now, let's get to why you're here! You see, the Man in the Moon, as I'm sure you know, chose us four to be Guardians. The globe you see behind us? With the billions of light? Each light is a child that we protect, whether naughty or nice." He then pointed to the moon, "We've been working together, under the Moon's guidance, but now a new threat has appeared. And he thinks we need more help. That help is you."

Sapnap blinked, "...I'm sorry, what?"

Ranboo signed, *Man in Moon told us he wants you as a Guardian!*

"...Wait, he speaks to you?"

"Of course." Phil blinked, "Has he never spoken to you?"

Sapnap looked at the moon, "...No... No he hasn't..." He then looked back at Phil, "Look... Look, I'm honored, but I'm not a Guardian... I mean, you guys all have important jobs to make children happy. All I do is change leaves and make snowballs. And y'all are hard work and, oooh, deadlines! Me?" Sapnap leaned against the railing, "I'm just play and funtimes. I'm not a Guardian."

"I told you!" Dream yelled, crossing his arm, "I mean, what's this clown know about bringing joy to children?!"

Sapnap turned, "'Clown...?'" He glared, "Ever heard of a snowday? Or what about the pile of leaves kids jump in all the time? Oh, and what about the waves I make for the summer and the rain I pour when it's spring? Oh, and literally, a few hours ago, I *saved* a dog! If that doesn't bring joy to

kid, then what the hell does?"

"Woah, woah, easy-"

"But no one knows it's you. You're just invisible." Dream crossed his arms, the two glaring, "It's like you don't even exist."

George gasped, pulling his boyfriend's ear, "Bunny, *enough*."

Sapnap let out a chuckle, "Nah, it's cool, Tooth. The kangaroo is right."

Dream stiffened, gritting his teeth, "'Kangaroo?!' Who the hell are you calling a kangaroo?!"

"The blondie who hopes everywhere and wears little pouches for his paints!" Sapnap stepped forward, creating ice on the ground.

"I am *not* a kangaroo." Dream growled, also stepping forward.

"Really now?" Sapnap fake gasped, "And all this time, I thought you were! If you're not a kangaroo-" He leaned forward, the end of his staff at Dream's throat, "-*what are you?*"

The wind turned cold as it began circling the two.

"I'm a *bunny*. The Easter *Bunny*." Dream leaned to his ear, "*And people believe in me.*"

Sapnap glared more, eyes turning to ice blue instead of their dark blue.

Phil separated them, "*Enough*. Both of you."

The wind died down and the ice melted. Sapnap growled and stepped back, lifting himself up as he sat on his staff.

He snapped his fingers, trying to calm himself down before he started a blizzard in the middle of spring.

Phil, on a hoverboard he had made, floated up to him, "Sapnap, can you come-"

"Just give me a minute." Sapnap replied, "I... I just need a minute. Otherwise, I'll make snowstorm and-"

Ranboo teleported behind Phil, signing desperately, *WE NEED TO GO! GEORGE'S PIXIES ARE IN DANGER!*

Phil widened his eyes and landed on the ground, "To my sled, NOW!"

Sapnap followed the two, floating behind. When he saw the sled, he was amazed to see it was big, red, had what looked to be turbo engines, it looked awesome! He sat beside Ranboo as Phil grabbed the reins.

"Buckle your seatbelts!"

"Wait, where's the bunny?" Sapnap asked.

"He has his own way to travel." Phil whipped the reins, "HIYAH!"

Sapnap let out a cheer when the sled took off. Sapnap and Ranboo laughed, the Sandman

remaining silent.

Phil shook a snow globe, whispering into the item, "Tooth Palace."

He threw it forward, creating a portal. The reindeer flew through the portal and they were in a new place, Sapnap's outfit changing to his spring one. The three were in shock as black horses made out of sand with lime green eyes shot forward.

"GET THEM!" They looked up, seeing Dream trying to control one, "THEY'RE TAKING THE PIXIES AND TEETH!"

Dream screamed as he was suddenly bucked off.

"HANG ON!" Sapnap extended his headband, the blonde grabbing the ends. The ravenette yanked him up and the bunny was on the sled.

"Interesting headband you got." Dream said, a bit in shock.

"Thanks, a trick I picked up!" He gasped and flew up, grabbing a Pixie and landing back on the sled. He cupped his hands, the small fairy whimpering.

"Baby Tooth!" Dream cooed, "Are you alright?"

The Pixie nodded.

Dream then looked at Sapnap, "You shouldn't fly up when wearing a skirt."

Sapnap fake gasped, "Dream, where you looking up my skirt?! I'm telling George!"

"SHUT THE HELL UP!" Dream yelled as Phil flew them into the palace.

"Tooth, are you okay?!" Phil called as everyone climbed out of the sled.

George was flying around, tears in his eyes, "Th-They took them! They took t-the teeth a-and my Pixies!" He fell to the floor, "They took everything!" He sobbed, "Everything is gone!"

Sapnap uncupped his hand, Baby Tooth flying to George.

The brunette gasped before smiling, "Oh, thank goodness! One of you is alright!"

*"Well, well, well~! What do we have here~?"*

Everyone turned around, Dream hugging George to his chest as Baby Tooth flew to hide between the folds in Sapnap's bow.

*"Ahh~! It's the big four, I'm shaking in my boots!"* The female voice laughed as a girl appeared.

She had pure black hair with purple eyes and light grey skin. She wore a black skin tight dress that seemed to fade into the ground like a shadow.

"KAGE!" George screamed, flying over to her, "GIVE ME BACK MY PIXIES OR I SWEAR-"

She disappeared into the shadows, appearing behind the group, "Or what? You'll stick a quarter under my pillow?"

"YOU ASSHOLE!" Dream jumped forward, but the girl disappeared once more.



Sapnap's headband swirled dangerously, holding his staff tightly. Suddenly, he spun around and a large vine came from his staff as he almost stabbed Kage.

"Oh~ho~ho~! Father Nature isn't all sunshines and rainbows, huh? How did you know?"

"Just like the shadows are your element, nature is mind and, in case you haven't noticed, we're currently standing on a floating island with grass and water. That's all I need to feel at home when it's spring."

Kage hummed, smiling, "Tell me, since when are you a Guardian?"

"I'm not..."

"Oh, well then. i'll just ignore you." She turned around and began to disappear, "You must be pretty used to it though~!"

"Get back here!" Phil ran forward, but the girl was behind the group once again.

George grabbed Dream's sword and flew towards Kage.

Sapnap gasped, turning around, "WAIT, DON'T-" He tried to warn.

However, George screamed and stumbled back as a black sand like horse neighed aggressively, stomping and ready to attack as the brunette flew back. George flew backwards, Dream hugging him protectively as Phil and Ranboo glared at Kage, Sapnap walking up behind them.

"Woah, woah, easy girly~! Easy~!" Kage cooed, calming the shadow horse. She chuckled and removed the lime green eye, which the horse didn't seem to mind. She showed it off, smirking at Ranboo, "Look familiar, Sandyman?"

Ranboo widened his eyes and summoned one of his pearls with his white sand, a dark turquoise color, looking almost identical to the eye she held. He looked up, glaring, eyes glowing in rage.

"It took awhile to perfect this trick~! Turning dreams into beautiful nightmares~!" She put the eye back into the shadow horse, "You use Ender Pearls and white sand, I'll use black sand and what I call Ender Eyes. But don't be nervous~!" Kage chuckled, "They smell fear and it rials them up even more."

"Hah! Fear!" Dream took the sword George offered, "No one's been afraid of you since the dark ages!"

"Aaaah, the dark ages~! Such a wonderful time for me! Putting fear into people's hearts, crushing that pathetic hope and those useless dreams humans held onto. But then, the Man in the Moon chose you four to outdo what I'd done." She growled, "Spreading hope and wonder, the joy in remembering the past, and protecting the dreams they held dear. It all made people forget about me, I had turned into just a pathetic story! A way for parents to tell their kids to do something! 'Do this or the Boogie Man will get you! Oh, but don't worry, she's not real!' How far I had fallen!" She smirked, "Well that's all going to change! And quite soon! Isn't that right, *George*?"

The brunette stood on the floor, shaking, his palace losing color.

"George, what's wrong?" Phil asked.

"T-They..." George was shaking, "T-The kids... t-they d-don't b-believe in me..."

"Children are waking up and realizing the Tooth Fairy never came~!" Kage laughed, "Such a little thing! Oh, but to a child? That's *soul crushing!*"

Sapnap looked around confused, "I don't get it, what's going on?"

"Oh, they didn't tell you?!" Kage laughed.

Sapnap looked at the four, George hugging himself with tears in his eyes, Dream hugging him and kissing his forehead. Philza clenched his fists as he looked down, ashamed, while Ranboo was shaking, nervous looking.

"Being a Guardian is amazing! But, the only catch, is if enough kids don't believe in them, then the things they protect, hopes, dreams, memories, wonder? It all goes away! And little by little, so do they!" Kage giggled, "No Christmas, no Easter, or little fairies who come during the night. Their will be nothing but pitch blackness." She giggled, "Hehe~! And me to rule it~!"

Sapnap changed to his fall clothes, lifting his staff. Kage screamed as a puff of leaves clouded her vision, her shadow horse lifting her on her back. They flew down, the Guardians and Sapnap after them. Dream tried to stop her with some smoke bombs made of eggs, but the group landed on the ground and Kage was gone.

George saw a few containers of teeth on the ground, him and Baby Tooth grabbing them. Sapnap walked over, once again in his spring clothes, as the other three (mainly Phil and Dream) tried to think of a plan.

"I... I'm sorry about the Pixies..." Sapnap sat beside him.

"You should've seen them... They put up such a fight..." George smiled sadly, "They truly have my stubbornness."

Sapnap nodded, "Why would Kage take the teeth?"

"It's not the teeth she wants, it's the memories that come with them." George explained. He stood up, hovering off the ground and offering his hand. Sapnap took it, the two going over the small pond (Sapnap creating lily pads as he walked over the water) and to the mural of George, "It's why we collect the teeth. They hold the most important memories of childhood. My Pixies and I watch over them and when someone needs to remember something important, we help them. We had everyone's here." The brunette gently pat Sapnap on the back, "Including yours."

Sapnap was a bit taken aback, stepping away, "M-My memories?"

"Mhmm! From when you were young! Before you became Father Nature!"

Sapnap stepped back, "B-But... but I wasn't anyone before nature!"

"Of course you were! We were all *someone* before we were chosen!"

Phil snickered, "You should have seen Dream!"

"HEY! I told you never to mention that!" Dream hissed.

George looked at Sapnap, who was shocked. The brunette was equally confused, "...You don't remember?"

"W-Wait, wait, wait!" Sapnap lifted off the ground, "Y-You're saying I had a *life* before this?!"

With a home and a mom and dad and a family?!"

"Y-Yes, of course-"

"All this time, I was looking for answers!" Sapnap flew around excitedly, "THEY WERE RIGHT HERE! GEORGE, YOU HAVE TO SHOW ME!"

"Sapnap, I can't!" George sighed, "Kage took them!"

"THEN WE HAVE TO GET THEM BACK!" Sapnap grabbed Phil's arm, "COME ON, OLD MAN! LET'S GO, NO MORE DILLY DALLYING!"

George went to say something before he gasped, a few of the feathers on his dress falling, "Oh no! It's too late!" He exclaimed, his palace dulling more.

"No, NO!" Sapnap yelled, "It's not too late, never too late!"

"Sapnap's right! We can't give up now!" Phil exclaimed before he smirked, "You need to collect teeth, right? Well, then, all of us will help!"

"WHAT?! We're talking seven continents, MILLIONS of kids-"

"Come on, Georgie, you said it yourself! Not all of us have 364 days off!" Dream smirked, "You know how many eggs I hide in one night, how many presents Phil gives in one night? And Ranboo hear is always bringing dreams at night, 7 days a week, 365 days a year! We can do this!"

Ranboo nodded, *And, once we help you, we can help Sapnap with his memories!*

Sapnap nodded, "We can do this, George!"

George blinked and smiled brightly, hugging each of them tightly, "LET'S DO THIS!"

\*\*\*

Phil and Ranboo went across the roof tops as they began, Sapnap flying beside a hopping Dream.

"Come on, Peter Cottontail! Gotta be faster than that!" Sapnap laughed.

"Oh, come on!" Dream laughed, continuing to run and hop, "I'd tell you to stay out of my way, but really, if I was trying, you wouldn't be able to keep up anyways!"

"Is that a challenge, bunny boy?"

"Ooooh, you don't want to race a rabbit!"

Dream seemed to cross multiple rooftops in a matter of seconds. Sapnap smirked and used a flower to wrap around Dream, keeping him still.

"HEY!"

"And you, don't want to mess with nature, handsome~!" Sapnap teased, letting him go and flying off.

George flew around excitedly, Baby Tooth behind him, "There's teeth everywhere! Oh my god, oh my god, oh my-"

Sapnap used his headband to grab George before he flew into a billboard, "Easy there, George!"

"Sorry!" He chuckled, the ravenette letting him go, "I haven't been out in so long! It's been so long since I've done this!"

"How long is a long time?"

"Four hundred forty years, give or take?" George laughed awkwardly before gasping, flying off, "DON'T FORGET TO LEAVE QUARTERS!"

Sapnap chuckled and looked at Baby Tooth, who giggled as well.

They continued on their way, going around the world. Towards the end, Sapnap stopped at a house. He blinked and flew inside.

"Sapnap, wait, we should-"

Sapnap was already inside before Phil could finish. The ravenette was careful to walk through the home, seeing the little blonde boy and his older twin brothers laying beside their dog, Betty.

He smiled, walking over and petting the dog, noticing the many puppies resting right beside their mother, "Hey there, good girl... Seems like you're doing good, huh?"

She let out a huff.

"You okay?"

Sapnap turned, facing Dream. He turned back and smiled, "Fine. I just had to check up on Betty. She was really sick when she was getting ready to give birth. I had to keep giving her my blessings for two hours straight." He continued petting her, "Tommy needs her, I wasn't going to let her go, not yet."

Dream knelt beside him, "...Look, I-I'm sorry about what I said-"

"Water under the bridge." Sapnap reassured, "Sorry for calling you a kangaroo."

"It's the pouches, isn't it?" Dream joked, the two chuckling.

"Hey, what-"

"SHHH!" Sapnap and Dream said, pointing to the three kids.

"O-Oh, sorry!" George whispered as the other three walked in, "What's going on?"

"Just came to check on the doggo I saved yesterday!" Sapnap explained, looking back at her. He placed a gentle kiss on the dog's forehead, the dog glowing a little pink, "There. We can go now!"

Ranboo smiled and showed his bag of teeth, *Look at all the teeth we got, George!*

George smiled and nodded.

"You call that a bag of teeth, check this out!" Dream smirked, showing his bag.

"Come on, guys, this is about Tooth. Besides, if this was a competition-" Phil dropped his sack on the floor, "I win~!"

Tommy shot up at the nose, "Huh, what?!"

"Uh oh..." Phil murmured.

Tommy blinked and smiled brightly, "Santa! A-And the Tooth Fairy! And Sandman and the Easter Bunny?! What're you guys doing here?!"

"Uh, well, our friend wanted to check on your dog! Such a cutie!" George explained.

Tommy looked at Dream, who was looking at Sapnap.

Sapnap's smile fell, "...He can't see me..."

Dream looked at Tommy, smiling, "You can't see him, but he helped, Betty is it? He said she was sick, so he made her better."

Tommy widened his eyes, "Wooooah, really?! Tell him thank you!"

"We gotta leave. Ranboo, knock him out." Phil elbowed the other.

*You want me to hit a child?!*

"With the Dream Sand, du-"

Suddenly, there was a growl, Dream slowly raising to his feet as Betty growled at him.

"Betty, no, that's the Easter Bunny, what're you doing?!"

"Okay, nobody panic!" Dream slowly backed up.

"Um, she's a Grey Hound. You know what Grey Hounds do to *rabbits*?" Sapnap chuckled.

"Well, she's never met a 6'4 rabbit, nerves of steal, master of-"

Sapnap pat her back with a smirk.

She barked and dove towards Dream.

"SHIT!" Dream ran around the room, everyone gasping as Sapnap laughed.

"BETTY, NO, STOP!" "RANBOO, THE SAND!" "E-EVERYONE CALM DOWN!"

Betty bumped into Ranboo, the Guardian throwing the sand on accident.

Sapnap whistled, the dog stopping and turning towards him. The sand hit everyone but the dog, Sapnap, and Tommy, the blonde laughing as Sapnap pet her. Ranboo quickly used his sand to knock Tommy out, looking at Sapnap with a glare.

"What, it was funny!" Sapnap then kissed Betty's head, "Go back to bed, sweet baby!"

Betty barked happily, laying back down.

Ranboo rolled his eyes with a silent chuckle before they heard a horse neigh. They turned and outside was one of Kage's nightmares. They went after it, Sapnap's flying faster than Ranboo's teleporting. Sapnap smirked as he closed in, lifting his staff and shooting it with his magic.

"I GOT IT!" Sapnap landed beside the nightmare, wowing at the grass and flowers entangling a

flattened nightmare, "Woah-ho-ho! Sandy, you gotta see this! It's awesome!" Sapnap poked it with his staff, laughing.

"***Mother Nature.***" Sapnap spun around and instinctively tried to use his staff. However, just as quickly as she appeared, Kage disappeared behind him, "You know, for a neutral party, you spend a lot of time with those Guardians. This isn't your fight, Sapnap!"

"You made it my fight when you stole those teeth!"

"Since when did you care about some teeth?"

Suddenly, Kage stepped back, Ranboo standing beside her. He glared, the girl chuckling, "Oh! Just who I've been looking for!"

Ranboo summoned white sand, using it as whips. Kage dodged and summoned a black scythe made out of sand, trying to attack Ranboo. He teleported behind her, wrapping his sand around her waist and throwing her up in the air. He caught her again before slamming her into walls before he threw her off the building they stood on.

Sapnap whistled, "Remind me never to get on your bad side!"

They flew after her, standing in front of Kage.

"Okay, okay, I'm sorry Ranboo!" Kage shakily stood up, "You don't know what it's like to be weak and hated! I'm sorry for being such an idiot, a *coward* to mess with your dreams! S-So, I'll tell you what-" She smirked, snapping, "***You can have them back.***"

Hundreds of nightmares- no, *thousands* began to surround Sapnap and Ranboo, who stood back to back, eyes wide in shock.

"Uh, you get that side, I get this side?" Sapnap offered.

Ranboo shrugged, summoning more sand as Sapnap held his staff up. Kage smirked, snapping again as the nightmares attacked. Sapnap grabbed Ranboo and flew up, right as the other Guardians arrived. Ranboo made himself a white cloud to stand on, fighting off his own as Sapnap flew down to try to take out the storm heading towards Ranboo. George flew around, also taking them out while Phil and Dream stood on the sled, taking out any who came near it.

Sapnap and George landed on the sled, panting from flying around so much, leaving Ranboo alone in the sky. The boy used his sand to take out any and all who came near him, glaring, *not noticing Kage behind him.*

"We gotta help Ran!" Sapnap pointed up towards him.

Kage smirked as she readied a bow and arrow, letting it go once she got the perfect angle.

Ranboo widened his eyes, shaking as he felt the blackness, the darkness, enter his back.

"NOOOOOO!" Sapnap screamed, flying up.

"Don't fight the fear, little man~!" Kage taunted, "I would say sweet dreams, but there aren't any left!"

Ranboo fell on his white cloud, watching it turn to black. He was shaking, his red and green eyes turning purple. He looked out, seeing Sapnap trying to reach him. He smiled and sat on his knees.

Ranboo closed his eyes as the nightmares enveloped him.

Just like that, Ranboo, the Sandman, the Guardian of Dreams... was gone.

Sapnap screamed, tears in his eyes as he flew towards the shadows. Like a wave, they came towards him, but he didn't care. He held up his staff and screamed at the top of his lungs, the wave of nightmares turned into vines and flowers and thorns. Kage screamed as she was sent back, Sapnap's eyes fluttered as he began to fall.

"SAPNAP!" George flew and caught him, putting him in the sled, "Are you alright?!"

"How did you do that?" Dream asked.

Sapnap panted, "I-I... I didn't know I could..." He admitted.

Phil, with tears in his eyes, spoke, "We have to go, retreat! We can't fight like this!"

He took out a snow globe, throwing it in front of them, the four going back to Phil's workshop. They held a small memorial, Sapnap dressed in his summer clothes, as those were his fanciest clothes. Once it was over, Sapnap made a small ball of fire in the shape of Ranboo.

"Are you alright?" Phil asked.

"I... I just wish I could've done something!"

"You did do something! What you did was amazing! You saved us!"

"But Ranboo-"

"Would be proud." Phil finished, "Trust me. He would be amazed and proud to call you his friend. I'm not sure what you were in your past life, but in this life? You are a Guardian!"

"Look how fast they're going out!" George flew around the globe, Sapnap flying beside him.

"It's fear... She's tipped the balance..." Sapnap said.

"Come on, don't be like that!" Dream jumped up onto the globe, "Easter is tomorrow guys! We can still win! I just need your help and we can get those lights flickering again!"

"Dream's right! We helped Tooth, let's help the bunny!" Sapnap and George jumped to stand beside Phil, the blonde motioning them away, "Come on, to the sled!"

"Nope, my domain, my rules!" Dream hopped beside them, "Buckle up~!"

He tapped the ground twice and a large hole was created, the four going down, everyone but the bunny screaming. Sapnap quickly began sliding with Dream, the two laughing as Phil screamed, George just flying after them with a laugh.

Sapnap landed, his outfit immediately turning to his spring one. He squealed and laid on the floor, "Awww, so much greenery~! I can just stay here forever and recharge!"

"That's the Warren for you!" Dream chuckled before his ear twitched, hearing something.

He turned towards a tunnel, where small eggs were running out of. Before anyone could take out their weapons, a young boy with dyed pink hair was walking out of the tunnel, hugging a pig plushie.

"A kid?" Dream asked.

"Oh, it's Techno! Wilbur's twin brother, Tommy's older brother!" Sarnap explained.

The boy stared at them, blinking in confusion.

"Hey little guy, how did you get here?" Phil knelt down, smiling softly.

"...Snow globe..." He whispered, "Woke up and saw... all of you laying beside Tommy and Betty. Then I found a snow globe and thought about how Easter was tomorrow and... here I am..." He then looked down and ran behind them, "Eggs! I want to paint them! Wil and Toms will be so jealous!"

"Shoot, someone do something!" Dream hissed, him, Phil, and George looking at Sarnap.

The boy sat on his staff, floating off the ground, "Don't look at me, I'm invisible! I mean, it's not that hard!"

"Listen, unlike you, we're busy bringing joy to kids, we don't have time to hang out with kids!" Dream exclaimed.

Sarnap chuckled, changing to his winter outfit as he made a snowflake, "If one little kid is gonna ruin Easter? Damn, we're in terrible shape!"

He knelt in front of Techno and put the snowflake on the other's nose. Techno blinked, seeming to calm down. Then, Sarnap walked over to Dream, blowing snow into his face, the bunny immediately laughing.

"Here, Techno, come on! Let me show you how we paint eggs!" The blonde picked up the boy, hopping away.

"What did you do?" Phil asked.

Sarnap smirked, "I call it Fun Snow~! it helps you turn something stressful into something fun~!"

He blew the snow in the other Guardians' faces before he was back in his spring outfit, the three helping with the eggs. They helped make sure they got painted before making sure they went into the right tunnels, everyone watching.

"You see, Techno, those eggs walk themselves through the tunnel. They hide themselves and get into little baskets at the top. And when I get there, I put candy and small coloring books and other small things before giving them to children all across the world!" Dream explained.

Techno yawned, holding one egg and his pig, "Cool..."

Sarnap smiled, picking the boy up, "You guys finish here, I'll take him back."

"You sure?" George asked, "Baby Tooth and I can go!"

"It's fine, seriously!" Sarnap waved him off, "Besides, I want to check on Betty!"

"Thanks, Sarnap." Dream smiled at him, "You're not so bad, you know?"

Sarnap just smiled back. Dream made him a tunnel to go through before the ravenette placed Techno on his bed, covering him up. He put the egg on the desk, moving the pig to the desk as well. Sarnap left the room, going to meet the others.



"Sapnap?"

The ravenette stiffened.

"Saaaaapnaaaaap~?"

"HELLO?!" Sapnap flew towards the voice, listening for it.

"Sapnap?"

*Why is that voice so familiar?!* Sapnap thought, flying towards it. He followed the voice to a bed in the middle of the forest, a hole underneath it.

"Sapnap?" The voice called.

"I-I'm coming!" He called back, flying towards it.

Underneath, he gasped, seeing all of George's Pixies. He flew over and tried to open the cage before hearing the voice call again. He hesitated before shaking his head. *George is more important than my memories!*

Before he could get the cage open, he was thrown back into a wall. He groaned, looking up and seeing Kage.

"Sapnap." Kage smiled, "You're not here for them. You're here for *this*." She offered a gold container, holding his teeth, his memories.

"N-No..." Sapnap tried to attack her, but she disappeared, "I don't care about those, not when I can help these guys!"

"But aren't you afraid you'll never know why? Afraid to take these teeth because you don't want the other's to be disappointed-"

"SHUT UP!" Sapnap flew towards a cage, trying to open it, "YOU KNOW NOTHING ABOUT ME!"

Sapnap yelped when he was thrown against a wall again. He went to run towards her, but his teeth were thrown at him. He wasn't pushed back once more and was suddenly in one of the tunnels, making him gasp. The eggs were all smashed to bits.

"N-No-"

***"Yes~! They're all gone and now... the Guardians will blame you~!"***

"N-No... No, no, no!"

\*\*\*

Dream ran to the kids, "H-Hey, hey! I know these aren't my best, but I-"

"There's no Easter this year..." The little girl fazed through him, "I-I can't believe there's no Easter Bunny!"

Dream stiffened as he fell to the ground, "...They... They can't see me...."

Sapnap arrived, "DREAM!"

"Sapnap!"

The ravenette turned around and George was walking over, Baby Tooth on his shoulder, unable to fly, "What happened?! What can I do?!"

Phil limped over, using his swords to support his weight, "Kage... her nightmares trapped the eggs and smashed them..."

"No... I... I could've stopped her, I was there I-"

"You were there?" George asked.

"S-She lured me in! I know where she's hiding! I tried to save the Pixies but I..." Sapnap fell to his knees, "I failed... I thought... I thought if I could save them-"

"He needs to go." Dream hissed.

George gasped, "Dream, what?!"

"IT'S HIS FAULT!"

"It is not!" Phil yelled, "Dream, he tried-"

"TRYING IS NOT THE SAME AS DOING!" Dream screamed, tears falling down his cheeks, "Easter is about hopes and new beginnings! And now?! That's all gone! Because he was too busy trying to find his damn memories!"

"I wasn't!" Sapnap argued, tears in his eyes, "I tried to save the Pixies! I thought if I could save them, we would have a better chance! They could help us with-"

"JUST GO! WE SHOULD NEVER HAVE TRUSTED YOU!"

Sapnap stepped back, tears streaming down his face, "...I-I'm sorry..." He whispered, flying off.

"Sapnap, wait-!" Phil tried.

Sapnap ignored him, just flying off. He flew off to a snowy mountain, landing. He changed to his winter clothes, hugging himself as he cried to himself. He sobbed, hugging himself as he tried to make sense of it all. He was a failure, he messed everything up. He always did that. How could he be a Guardian?

"Sapnap...."

The ravenette gasped, looking down. The gold container was glowing, making him blink. A tear fell on it and a sudden bright light flashed in his face. He gasped and pressed it, memories flooding back to him.

*"Sapnap!" His little sisters ran around him, the boy laughing as he picked them up, spinning them around. He made them flower crowns, showed them how to swim, would rake leaves into pile for his sisters to jump in, and would dress them in their winter clothes come, well, winter.*

*"You knocked out my tooth!" Sapnap playfully pushed his blonde best friend, "Punz, you're an ass!"*

*"I'm sorry, want me to kiss it better~?" Punz joked, puckering his lips.*

*"GROSS!" The two laughed, running around the room, both screaming and yelling.*

*Sapnap sat on the branch as a teenager with Punz, both watching the sunset with smiles. They held hands, loving the peacefulness of it all.*

*"...You know, Sapnap, I've never told you this before, but you are the light of everyone's life."*

*"Shut up, dude."*

*"I'm serious! You spread joy and fun everywhere you go, you light up the room. It's why I..."*

*"You like me?"*

*"H-How did-"*

*Sapnap chuckled, pulling Punz in for quick kiss, "You've always been terrible at keeping secrets, Punzy~!"*

*Sapnap and Punz laughed, waving to Sapnap's mother as they went out. It was winter and they were going to go ice skating. They were having fun, laughing, smiling, and sharing small kisses. Then they stopped, Sapnap's blue eyes staring at the blonde, who was as stiff as a board. The ice cracked under Punz's ice skates and Sapnap's feet, seeing as the ravenette had removed his skates.*

*"S-Sapnap, go get help-"*

*"N-No, I'm not leaving you!" Sapnap hesitated before smiling, "Hey, this date isn't ruined! We can still have fun!"*

*"Sapnap, now's not the time to joke-"*

*"Trust me Punz!" Sapnap reassured, "It's going to be okay! Just look at me, okay?"*

*Punz nodded, "I trust you Sapnap, with my life."*

*"And so do I." Sapnap looked and saw his makeshift staff, smiling, "Okay, let's play hopscotch!"*

*"W-What are we, five?" Punz teased, both just trying to remain upbeat and calm.*

*Sapnap chuckled, "Me first! One-" He stepped towards the staff, ignoring the cracks, "-two-" He took another step, "-three!" He sort of side hopped to the staff, grabbing it, "Okay, your turn! Once your close enough, I'll grab you!"*

*Punz nodded. He took a deep breath and took one shaky step, then another, then a third, each time the ice cracking. Sapnap reached his staff out and pulled Punz forward, the blonde sliding back on the ice.*

*Both panted as they sat on the ice before they burst out laughing.*

*"See! I told you it'd be fine!" Sapnap stood up.*

*Punz's face fell, "SAPNAP, DON'T-!"*

*Sapnap screamed as he fell through.*

*"SAPNAP!"*

*Sapnap's body froze up from the cold water, unable to swim up. He saw Punz try to dive after him, but he was pulled back. Sapnap's body fell to the floor as he drowned, staring at the moon.*

*Sapnap gasped as he came back, blinking and looking around. He looked up at the moon, it's light shining on him.*

*Do you understand now? He asked.*

*"...I do... I... I saved Punz, I saved someone I loved, even if it meant risking my life!" Sapnap stood up, "...My name is Sapnap, I am Father Nature, and I am a Guardian!"*

*The ravenette flew off towards Kage's underground base, opening all the cages for George's Pixies. However, because of how many kids didn't believe in them, they couldn't fly. Sapnap reassured them that it was okay, telling them once he fixed this to help the kids remember everything. They nodded and Sapnap flew to the globe, seeing only two glowing dots. He smiled brightly.*

*"That's all I need, two!" Sapnap flew off.*

\*\*\*

"Here." Techno offered his egg to Tommy, the two whispering as everyone was suppose to be asleep.

"W-What's this?" The blonde asked, wiping his tears.

"I made it with the Easter Bunny!" Techno whispered, "But don't tell Wilbur, okay, it's our secret!"

"B-But the Easter Bunny-"

"Is real, Tommy."

Sapnap faded through the window, watching the two.

"That was just a dream, Techno..."

Techno looked towards Sapnap before he looked at Tommy, "...Want to know a secret?"

"A secret?" Tommy asked.

"Mhmm. Betty was suppose to go to heaven, but someone saved her."

"Who?"

"Mother Nature."

"...But Wil said-"

"Wil's a liar. Mother Nature is real. That's how Betty got to stay with us! Remember how sick she was? Mother Nature saw you and knew she needed to be here, just a little longer, to protect you! Just like the Easter Bunny. And Santa, the Tooth Fairy, and Sandman!" Techno pointed to the egg, "This, Tommy, is a special egg. It's the one we got to keep while a big baddy smashed the rest. But guess what? The Easter Bunny is gonna get him back and we're gonna have an even better Easter next year."

"How do you know?"

Sapnap created flowers around the room, but not just any flowers, the same flowers in the Warren that helped make the eggs. Tommy gasped as small little eggs popped out of the flowers, Techno chuckling.

"Because the good guys never loose! Mother Nature agrees!"

Tommy jumped down and knelt beside a flower, giggling. A bit of orange dust came from it and Tommy blinked, "...Sapnap..."

"Wait, what was that?" Sapnap asked, the two brothers looking at him, "What did you say?"

"Sapnap..." Tommy gasped, hugging a few eggs while Techno smiled, "Mother Nature!"

"Y-Yeah! Yeah, that's me! You know my name! YOU SAID MY NAME!"

"Woaaaaah...." Tommy widened his eyes.

"You... Can you hear me...? Can you see me?" Sapnap asked.

Tommy and Techno nodded.

Sapnap laughed, "YOU SEE ME! YAHOOO!" He did a backflip, spinning around the room as Tommy laughed and giggled.

"You're real!" Tommy exclaimed.

"OF COURSE I'M REAL!" Sapnap laughed, "Who do think brings you all the seasons?!" He emphasized his point by changing into his different outfits, "And who do you think helps with all the nature, all the animals! That's me!"

"And you saved Betty!"

"I did! I saved her because it wasn't her time!" Sapnap knelt down, "I gave her my blessing, Tommy, so she can protect you and her puppies!"

Techno stood behind Tommy, "Awesome..."

Suddenly, the windows slammed open and the wind howled. Techno hugged Tommy to his chest, Sapnap glaring. However, they watched as a sled landed in front of the house.

"Santa?" Tommy asked.

Sapnap picked the two up, flying down to the sled as Phil stumbled out, George falling out because he was unable to fly.

"What happened, what's going on?" Techno asked.

"Sapnap!" George shakily walked over, Sapnap helping him stand.

"Are you guys okay? Where's Dream?"

Phil groaned, "Loosing Easter took a massive toll on all of us, Bunny got it the worst."

Out hopped a little blonde rabbit, Sapnap groaning.

"Wait, what happened?" Tommy asked, "I remember him being super big and cool..."

Dream just glared, "Oh, like I want to be in this situation too!"

"Easy there, Dream." Sapnap teased, "Little champ almost stopped believing in you!"

"Sapnap helped me convince him!" Techno explained.

Dream widened his eyes, "...He... He helped you... believe in me...? After all I've done...?"

"Water under the bridge, bunny." Sapnap reassured.

Phil gasped, smiling, "Sapnap, they see you!"

Sapnap smiled, spinning around, "I KNOW! Isn't it awesome?!"

Suddenly, there was a crack of thunder and, above them, was none other than Kage.

"Crap!" Sapnap pushed the two kids towards the other three, "You guys take them to safety! I got her!"

"This way!" Dream led the way.

Sapnap flew up, using his staff to try to attack Kage. She simply dodged and made a wave of nightmares. Sapnap tried to do the same vine, flower, and thorn trick he did when trying to save Ranboo, but Kage laughed.

***"THAT LITTLE TRICK DOESN'T WORK ANYMORE~!"*** She cackled.

Sapnap screamed as he was slammed down. He groaned as his back hit the concrete, unconsciously making a flowerbed.

Phil helped him up, the rest of the group trapped in the dead end with him, "Nice try, Sap, A+ for effort!"

"She's so strong..." Sapnap groaned.

The shadows began to move and Sapnap put the kids on the flower bed, which made a vine like shield to protect them as the Guardians stood in front of them.

"All this fuss over two little boys who refuse to stop believing!" Kage laughed as she landed in front of them.

Techno hugged Tommy to his chest, "I-I'm scared, T-Techno..."

"It's going to be fine."

Sapnap blinked before he smiled, looking at the two as he put down the shield, "Hey, this day isn't ruined! We can still have fun!" He looked around, snapping into his winter clothes.

"Tell me, boys." Kage stepped forward, "Do you believe in the- AH!" She yelped as snow hit her face.

Techno and Tommy laughed, the other Guardians chuckling as Sapnap threw up a snowball. He grabbed the nearby sleds by the dumpster, handing one to each of them.

"Everyone, winter's coming early! Make sure to keep your hands and feet in the sled at all times and hang on tight! It's gonna be a bumpy ride!" Sapnap shot the ground with his staff before beginning to make an ice path for the kids to slide on, "Come on, off to find Techno and Tommy's friends!"

Kage finished wiping her face and turned, growling as the group left. The group hopped on, all laughing as they began to slide. At the same time, Techno and Tommy would point to their friends' homes, Sapnap throwing some snow at the window. Inside the rooms, snow would begin to fall as the kids woke up. As soon as one snowflake hit their nose, they understood and looked outside, seeing the group spinning in circles.

"Better hurry, they might throw up before you get a chance to join~!" Sapnap would tease.

After they gathered up a small group of kids (Techno, Tommy, Wilbur, Tubbo, Purpled, Jack, and Niki), Sapnap stopped the ice path, changing back into his spring outfit. The Guardians stood in front of the kids, who all hid behind the adults, a bit nervous and scared as Kage stared them down with her army of nightmares.

"They're just nightmares." Sapnap faced the group, "They won't hurt you. We won't let them. We'll protect you all, that's our job!"

"Oh, and how will you do that, *Sapnap*? A few children can't protect you!" Kage laughed.

"You're wrong!" Sapnap stood in front of the group, "As long as one child believes in us, we can still fight! We can still give it our all and fight to protect the last remaining light, even if it means giving up our life!" He clenched his fists, "That's what you helped me learn, Kage."

Tommy held Sapnap's hand, the ravenette squeezing it. The other kids nodded, each holding onto one of the Guardians, encouraging them.

"See, Kage, these kids believe in you." Sapnap smirked.

"We're just not scared!" Techno yelled.

"Yeah, loser!" Wilbur laughed, the other kids mocking her, making the Guardians struggle to hold back laughter.

"HOW DARE YOU!" Kage snapped, the shadows descending towards them.

Before they could reach the group, white sand surrounded them, making everyone gasp.

"That's-!" George gasped more, beginning to fly around.

"YEAH!" "LET'S GO TOOTH FAIRY!"

Phil was next, blinking as he stood up straight, taking his swords out of their sheathes, "Ho, ho, ho! Now *this* is more like it!"

The shadows began to attack, the Guardians fighting back.

"Come on, come on!" Dream thumped his foot before looking behind him, "Oh no-!" He began hopping away, "No, no! I'm just a cute little bunny!" He crawled under a car, the nightmare grabbing his foot.

However, when they pulled him out, he wasn't a normal blonde bunny. He was back to having his white mask, blonde hair, green eyes, etc.

"Hey there." He winked, kicking the nightmare in the face before slashing it in half.

While the Guardians and the kids took care of the nightmares, Sapnap stood face to face with Kage. They began slashing and dodging, sending their magic at each other.

"TAKE THIS!" George kicked Kage back.

"Thanks Tooth!"

Kage growled.

"Happy Easter~! Have some paints!" Dream threw paint smoke bombs (made out of eggs, of course) at Kage, who screamed and stumbled back.

Phil slashed the horse Kage was riding, making her fall off the building. She growled, but before she could attack, white sand grabbed her arm and lifted her up, pulling her back.

Kage screamed as she was pulled into a forest, right in front of a revived Ranboo. The Guardian smiled, waving his finger in a *no-no-no* motion, unable to make the sound of course, as he punched her towards the sky.

"Sandman!"

The boy turned and smiled, bowing at the group of kids, who cheered. Ranboo then slammed Kage as hard as he could to the floor. Ranboo smiled, his white sand making trails to people as his Ender Pearls went towards the person, transforming into their dreams, making the nightmares disappear. Kids began to believe again, making the Pixies, who were still in Kage's base, able to fly once more. They flew towards the teeth, pressing the containers and helping the kids remember the good times.

Everyone was in awe, just staring in shock.

Until Techno felt mud hit his back. He turned and saw Sapnap whistling, oh so innocently.

Techno smirked kneeling down to Tommy.

The boy giggled and grabbed some mud, throwing it at Sapnap.

"Hey! No reinforcements! Free for all!" Sapnap threw some mud at Wilbur.

"Mud fight!" Niki yelled, throwing some at Jack.

The kids and Guardians laughed as they had their messy mud fight, not caring how dirty they got.

Kage, finally recovering, stood up and saw the fight, the kids laughing, and everyone smiling. She growled, "YOU **DARE** HAVE FUN IN MY PRESENCE?! I AM THE BOOGIE MAN!" She stomped towards Wilbur, "AND I WILL-"

The brunette laughed and ran through her, making her scream, "NO! N-No..."

The Guardians faced her with a smirk. Kage widened her eyes and began to run away, looking back to make sure they weren't following her. It turned out to be useless as she ran into Phil in front of her.

"Awww, leaving so soon?" Phil asked.

George threw her a quarter, "You didn't even say goodbye!"

She caught it, "A quarter?"

George punched the girl in the face, knocking out a tooth. He stood back, crossing his arms over his chest, "*That's* for messing with my Pixies!"

The Pixies stuck out their tongues.

"Damn." Sapnap widened his eyes, shocked.

"I know. Hot, right?" Dream smiled.

"You can't get rid of me!" Kage yelled, "Not forever! There will always be fear!"

"So what? As long as one child believes, we will be here to fight fear!" Phil smirked.

"Really, then what are *they* doing here?" She pointed to her nightmares.

Sapnap chuckled, fixing the bow on his shirt, "Can't be my fear! I'm not afraid!"



"Same here!" Dream laughed.

Kage looked around desperately, realizing *none* of them were afraid.

*Seems like you're the only one scared.* Ranboo signed with a smile.

Kage stepped back, the nightmares descending on her as she screamed.

Sapnap giggled and looked at Phil and the rest of the Guardians. The kids ran over, standing behind the ravenette.

"Sapnap, to officially make you a Guardian, it's time you take the oath. Are you ready?" Phil asked.

The ravenette nodded.

"Do you, Sapnap, Mother or Father Nature, whichever you prefer, vow to watch over the children of the world, guard them with you life, their hope, their wishes, and their dreams? For they are that we have, all that we are, and all that we will ever be." Phil said.

Sapnap turned, holding up his first finger, "Let me console my team."

He knelt down to Tommy, Tubbo, and Purpled, playfully whispering, "Alright, what should I say?"

"Yes!" Tommy whispered with a giggle.

"As long as you promise not to turn boring!" Purpled said.

"And you have to come visit!" Tubbo added.

"Got it!" Sapnap stood back up, "Alright, so I've consoled my team!" The three boys giggled, "And they have advised me to say yes as long as I don't turn boring and come to visit!"

Phil laughed, "Well, in that case, it's official, you are now a Guardian, for now and forever more!"

Everyone cheered, clapping and laughing.

Dream sighed as he stared at Sapnap.

"*Ahem.*" George teased, his Pixies also gasping in fake betrayal.

"What?! You started it!" Dream teased back, hugging the brunette's waist.

Phil's sled came by to pick the Guardians up, everyone smiling.

"Wait, Sapnap!" Techno walked up to the ravenette, "Do you have to go...? What is Kage comes back? What if I can't see you? What if-"

"Come now, Tech, that's not like you." He knelt down, smiling, "Tell me, do you stop believing in the sun when clouds block it? Or do you stop believing in water simply because there's ice instead?" Techno chuckled, shaking his head, "Exactly. We'll always be there, even when you can't see us. And, as long as you believe in us-" He pointed to the boy's heart, "-we'll always be there, too."

Techno smiled and hugged Sapnap, who hugged back, "Thank you.... for everything."

"I should be thanking you, kid..." Sapnap pulled back, "You are stronger and a lot braver than you'll ever know."

"Come on Sap, we gotta go!" George called, the other four Guardians on the sled.

He stood up and waved at the kids, who waved and cheered as they began to leave. The Guardians waved back as the sled took off towards the sky, heading home.

*My name is Sapnap, I am Mother, or Father Nature, depending on what you want to call me. I am the Guardian of Joy and Fun. How do I know that? Because the Man in the Moon told me so. So, if the moon ever tells you something, believe it. Because, even if you don't understand it at the time, the Moon is always right.*

# Meliodas and Elizabeth (Seven Deadly Sins Anime AU)

## Chapter Summary

Curse of Eternal Life and Eternal Reincarnation.

Dream is the son of the Demon King, willing to kill any and everything for his father with no remorse. He never knew what love was and he didn't think he ever would.

Sapnap is the son of the Great Deity. He didn't like fighting and never understood why the goddess race and the demon race were at war. He didn't want to fight, but understood he had to if need be,

The two met on Earth one day, the two staring at each other. Dream didn't know what love at first sight was, not until he met Sapnap. Sapnap didn't think all demons were evil, and Dream just proved that.

They would meet everyday in secret, showing each other different things they found interesting. Sapnap showed his eyes, which looked like moving galaxies, change to show white stars, able to make constellations in his eyes. Dream showed his demon form, with his wings and tails and let Sapnap pet them.

"I love you." Dream just said out of the blue.

Sapnap blushed and laughed, "Dream!"

"D-Don't laugh, I'm serious!"

"I-I know, but I just didn't expect you to just... say it!" Sapnap giggled, "I love you too. I'm not laughing at you loving me or anything, I'm laughing at just how you said it!"

Dream smiled, "Sorry, but I just love you and I had to say it!"

Sapnap smiled back. He leaned forward and the two kissed. Dream held his cheeks, deepening the kiss. Sapnap moaned, the two continuing to kiss for what felt like hours.

They pulled back, panting, smiling at each other.

"I love you." Sapnap murmured.

"We established that. I love you too." Dream teased, holding his hips, Sapnap holding his cheeks, "Want to just hold you forever!"

"Well, I want to stay in your arms forever, so there!" Sapnap teased.

The two giggled, continuing to kiss.

They kept meeting up in secret, kissing, hugging, and occasionally doing *more*, loving one another. Sapnap's wings began to turn black, Dream confused.

"Sapnap... what's happening?" Dream asked.

Sapnap smiled, "...I'm turning into a Fallen Angel."

"W-What?! Why?!"

"Because I love you."

Dream widened his eyes, "D-Do... How can we fix-"

"There's nothing to fix, Dream." He kissed his lips, smiling, "I love you. And if I become a Fallen Angel because I love you? Then fuck, I'll be the best Fallen Angel in the world."

Dream smiled, "...You're the best, no matter what. I love you so fucking much."

"And I love you too."

When their parents found out, they were deemed as traitors to their kind. Dream fell in love with someone of the goddess race and betrayed the demons. Sapnap fell in love with someone of the demon race and betrayed the goddesses. Each wanted to end the bloodshed, but their parents just saw them as traitors. Their parents tried to convince them to stop, especially Sapnap's mother. He was going to be a Fallen Angel!

"I DON'T CARE! I LOVE HIM!" They both yelled.

They were teleported into a different and alternate plane. The Demon King and the Great Deity stared down at their sons.

"If you do not rethink your foolish behaviors, we will be forced to punish you." The Great Deity said.

The Demon King hissed, "Dream, kill him or I will put you in your place."

"Put me in my place then!" Dream screamed, holding Sapnap's hand, "I'd rather die than lay a finger on him!"

Sapnap squeezed Dream's hand, "We can end this pathetic war between you two without bloodshed! This doesn't need to be done!"

Their parents didn't listen. They fought with all their strength, they tried their best, but they both died in the end. They died facing each other, holding hands with a smile.

*But Dream woke up.*

When he did, he looked at Sapnap. He was still dead, however, resting with the same beautiful smile. Dream began to sob, hugging the boy in his arms. He buried him, making a small cross as a gravestone, giving his blessings. He began to walk the Earth, unable to remember much. He didn't know, but 3000 years had passed, the only thing on his mind was Sapnap.

One day, he arrived in a village and found someone.

He widened his eyes, running over, "SAPNAP!"

Dream hugged the other tightly. It was Sapnap! He knew it was him. He had the same hair, the same eyes, the same NAME, the same **EVERYTHING!** Dream immediately tried to kiss Sapnap, but the other pushed him back.

"Um, do I... know you?" Sapnap asked, confused.

Dream widened his eyes. It was then the blonde realized he had lost his memories.

But, Dream didn't care, he stayed by Sapnap.

He apologized, making up some stupid excuse and Sapnap believed it. They spent years together, Sapnap showing him his... *human* life. It was weird to see Sapnap without his galaxy eyes, just regular blue ones. It was weird to see Sapnap without his wings, but he didn't care. He just loved Sapnap and would stay with him forever.

Eventually, Sapnap fell in love as well. When he did, his right eye changed to his galaxy eye, his *goddess* eye. Not to mention, he was able to use a little bit of his magic. He was able to heal people, able to teleport, able to use small little bits.

So Dream spilled the beans.

"I'm the Demon King's son! You're the Great Deity's son! We fell in love and they got mad, so they killed us! But, I guess I woke up? And you did too! I know this is hard to believe, but it's true! I would never lie to you Sapnap, I *could* never lie to you!"

Sapnap's left eye changed to his goddess eye, and the other paled as he stared at Dream.

"Dream... I remember...." Sapnap began to shake.

"R-Really?! That's awesome! We-"

"No, Dream, listen. You have to promise to find a way to break our curses."

"What do you mean?" Dream asked.

Sapnap grabbed the other's shoulders, "Dream, my mother placed the curse of Eternal Life on you while your father placed the curse of Eternal Reincarnation on me! I'm going to keep being reborn as a human over and over, and each time I will meet you. The moment I regain all my memories, I have three days left to live! I will die in front of you and you will be forced to watch over and over and over."

Dream was in shock, shaking, "I.... No, I won't let that happen!"

"You can't do anything to stop it..."

"I-I... Why us...?" Tears came to his eyes, "Why can't we just love each other...?"

Sapnap kissed Dream, tears in his own eyes, "Dream, please, you need to find a way to stop this..."

"I will..." Dream kissed him once more, "I promise..."

Three days later, a stake from a broken fence stabbed Sapnap in the stomach right in front of Dream. The blonde screamed his name, sobbing for him. He made another cross before beginning to walk the Earth again.

Just like Sapnap had said, he was reborn over and over, each time Dream found him and they fell in love. And each time... Sapnap died in front of him in three days.

\*\*\*

300 different Sapnaps over 3000 years.

When Dream met the 301st Sapnap, it was all normal. Sapnap was a prince this time, Dream was his assigned bodyguard. They fell in love and Sapnap's right eye turned into his goddess eye.

"Dream, look!"

The blonde paled as he watched the other heal a soldier.

"Isn't that-"

"Sapnap, listen to me." Dream held the other's shoulder, "Do not, I repeat, do NOT do use this magic."

"What? But, Dream, I can help you!"

"NO, SAPNAP!" Tears came to the blonde's eyes, "I... I love you and this type of magic... it will kill you!"

Sapnap widened his eyes.

"I..." Dream fell to his knees, "I can't loose you, Sapnap..."

Sapnap fell to the floor with Dream, hugging him tightly, "...I won't. I trust you Dream and I promise, you won't loose me."

*I wish that were true, Sapnap...* Dream hugged the other tightly.

One day, demons attacked the village they lived in. Dream was protecting Sapnap, of course, a different demon trying to get to him. Dream had Sapnap stay inside, making a shield around him as he fought the demon. They were strong and Dream was getting hurt, but he wouldn't stop if it meant protecting Sapnap.

The other demon yelled, "YOU'RE A TRAITOR TO YOUR OWN KIND! JUST COME BACK, THAT GODDESS RUINED YOU! WE WANT OUR PRINCE BACK!"

"DON'T TALK ABOUT SAPNAP LIKE THAT!" Dream screamed, "MY FATHER IS THE REASON I'M HERE, BLAME THAT BASTARD!"

"Dream!"

The two turned and Dream paled as Sapnap ran out.

"I WON'T LET THAT PATHETIC GODDESS INFLUENCE YOU ANYMORE!" The demon used their magic, sending a beam towards Sapnap.

Sapnap stumbled back and gasped, looking up with two goddess eyes.

*He remembered, the time limit was set.*

The moment Dream saw this, the blonde screamed. He ran to the demon and tore him in half, easily. He then ran over to Sapnap, who was shaking, tears in his eyes.

"Dream...?" Sapnap looked at the blonde, "I... I'm sorry...! I'm sorry I can't help you-"

"I'm sorry Sapnap."

The other gasped as Dream stabbed him in the stomach. He looked down, seeing Dream's sword

before looking back up at the blonde's teary face, "D-Dream...?"

Dream began to sob, "I-I'm sorry, but I... I can't let... let them take you... I'm sorry... I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry-"

Sapnap brought him in for a kiss, smiling softly, "It's okay.... I'd rather die a-at your hands th-than in front of you...."

The blonde sobbed, "I-I promise, I-I'll break this curse..."

"I k-know.... Y-You've never lied to me..." Sapnap smiled, "I... love... you..." He murmured before he went limp in Dream's arms.

The blonde sobbed as he fell to his knees, screaming, "SAPNAAAAAAP!!!!"

He gently buried the 301st Sapnap and put a small wooden cross like always. He began to walk away, the village destroyed. He didn't care, however. The one thing he cared for was gone, once more. However, he stopped when he heard a baby crying. He walked over and saw a woman on the verge of death.

"P-Please... help my child..." She begged him, offering her child before dying.

Dream took the baby and more tears came to his eyes, "....S-Sapnap..."

The blonde hugged the 302nd Sapnap, sobbing as the baby cried.

## Separated (Steven Universe AU)

*On Earth, there lived these outer space beings. Some humans called them aliens, with their abnormal appearance and the fact they seemed to have these gems infused into their bodies. However, the gems were who they were. One was a Quartz, one was an Amethyst, one was a Citrine, one called themselves a White Rainbow Moonstone, or simply Moonstone. There was one more gem, a Blue Fluorite, but this gem was different. Why?*

*Because he was also half human.*

\*\*\*

The young boy woke up in an unfamiliar place. He sat up and groaned, rubbing his neck before widening his eyes, looking around, "Where am... I? Wait, the others!" He stood up, yelling, "Punz?! Karl, Quackity?! Moonstone?!"

He went to run out but noticed the weird shield in front of him.

"What... is this?" He reached out and gasped when the shield went through him, "Huh? Woah, weird-"

"ARRRGGGH!"

He jumped, thinking someone was in trouble. Without thinking, he put his hand through the shield, groaning at the slight vibrations before walking through. He ran to the yelling, seeing two gems.

"[Dream](#), you need to calm down-"

"CALM DOWN?! [GEORGE](#), THEY HAVE-"

"I know, but-"

"Uh, is something wrong?" The brunette asked.

The two gems faced him, one a green gem and the other a blue.

"TUBBO!" The green gem, *Dream*, yelled, "Wait, how did you get out?!"

"You know me?" The brunette asked.

"Of course we-" The blue gem, *George*, stopped, "Ug, nevermind, we'll explain later! Tubbo, you need to help us-"

"Laaaa, la, la, laaaa, la. Aahhh, ah, ah, ahhh, ah."

The three stopped, Tubbo tilting his head, "Someone is... singing?"

"Sapnap..." George whispered.

"Tubbo, you need to let us out!" Dream yelled, "Listen, we'll help find Punz, Karl, and Quackity, but then we need to get Sapnap!"

Hearing the green gem say his friends names, he knew they were trustworthy. After all, the Jasper, Peridot, and Lapis Lazuli who kidnapped them called them by their gemstones. Tubbo freed



Dream and George, the two immediately hugging tightly.

"We have to find Sapnap before they hurt him!" George said, "We have to fuse!"

Dream nodded. Tubbo blushed and looked away as the two shared a kiss, both smiling at one another as they began to glow, fusing together. Tubbo turned around and gasped, seeing an aqua color gem.

"Hello there Tubbo." The gem knelt down, smiling sadly, "My name is Apatite, I really wish we hadn't met like this. Dream and George and Sapnap didn't want you to meet them like this either."

"What do you mean?" Tubbo asked, "How do you know me? And the rest of the Crystal Gems?"

Apatite sighed, "I'll explain later. Come here!"

Apatite picked Tubbo up, the brunette gasping. The gem was a little shorter than Moonstone, who was almost eight feet tall with four arms (two of which he hid). Apatite knelt down, Tubbo watching as an electronic mask formed on his face.

*One like Moonstone's...*

"This way."

Tubbo yelped as the other practically flew down the hallway, stopping when they got to a dead end.

"Guys!" Tubbo exclaimed.

The three gems stood up in their separate cells, Apatite putting Tubbo down.

"Apatite?!" Karl exclaimed as Tubbo first let out Punz, "How?! Where's Sapnap?!"

"That's where we're going next." He clenched his head, "...Fuck, I can't see!"

Tubbo let Karl and Quackity out, "Who's Sapnap? Can someone please explain to me?!"

"We will in a matter of time." Quackity reassured, "Let's-"

*"AAAAAAHHHHHHH!"*

"SAPNAP!" Apatite screamed.

He grabbed the group by their wrists, flying down the hallway once again. They arrived in a room, seeing two red gems fighting while the gems who kidnapped them stayed back.

"Stop acting foolish, Tourmaline, you are a loyal servant to Yellow Dia-"

"I AM NOT!" The gem kicked the other back, fire surround him, "Don't you dare touch me!"

"Sapnap!"

The gems turned, the Tourmaline smiling, "Apatite!"

The other red gem grabbed him, "Fuse with me-"

"N-" He screamed when the Jasper shocked him with a tool.

Tubbo watched as Apatite twitched, watched as the electricity in the ship malfunctioned.

**"You. Dare. Hurt. Him?"**

Punz grabbed Tubbo, forcing them to step back, "You don't want to stand too close."

Apatite slammed his foot down, shocking the gems as he summoned a sword from the gem in his stomach, *one eerily similar to Moonstone's*. He slashed his sword and, before the gems could move, arrows were shot at the gems. Sapnap ducked and kicked the other gem off him, the arrow landing in her arm.

Sapnap ran to Apatite, jumping into the other's arms, "Apatite! Dream, George!" He smiled brightly, "I missed you two..."

Apatite gently cupped his face, "Are you okay? How badly are you hurt?"

"I'm fine." Sapnap reassured, smiling, "Come on, let's finally show Tubbo everything."

Tubbo blinked as he watched the two glow, smiling brightly at one another. He gasped as the two giggled and eventually laughed, spinning around and forming a completely new gem.

A White Rainbow Moonstone.

"MOONSTONE?!" Tubbo gasped as the other landed, "WOAH, YOU'RE THREE GEMS?! I KNEW YOU WERE TWO, BUT-"

Moonstone hushed him, "I'll explain everything, Tubbo, but right now." Flames came off his body, "I'm about ready to shatter some gems."

The red gem glared, "You fuse with traitors but-"

"The moment you took control of Tourmaline turned you into a traitor, Ruby!" Moonstone took out a weapon, one with a sword at one tip, an axe at the other, "Ruby, you were suppose to be Tourmaline's loyal gem, one Yellow Diamond assigned, but you hurt him. You hurt **OUR** Sapnap!" He spun around, slashing the air, "I can never forgive you for that."

Ruby blinked, smirking, "That was suppose to do something?"

Moonstone smirked, grabbing his friend with four hands, Quackity bubbling them. Before she could question, the metal walls revealed tons of cuts and damage as the ship began to crash land, breaking from the inside out.

The Crystals Gems landed safely on the ground, Moonstone putting everyone down before retracting his second set of arms, Quackity removing the bubble.

"Wow.... So Moonstone, you're three gems!" Tubbo exclaimed.

"We were gonna tell you on your birthday." Quackity explained.

Moonstone sat down, Tubbo sitting on his lap, the gem patting the boy's head, "We were gonna unfuse in front of you on your birthday, but yes. I am a Jade, a Grandidierite, and a Tourmaline. I am Dream, George, and Sapnap combined."

"How did you guys first fuse?!" Tubbo demanded.

He chuckled, "That will be a story for you birthday."

"Boooo!" Tubbo stuck out his tongue, the gems laughing.

## Fusions, Amiright? (Steven Universe AU)

"Okay, okay! I ate breakfast, I sat on the couch, and waited for everyone to wake up!" Tubbo giggled as Moonstone sat in front of him, Punz, Karl, and Quackity beside the boy, "And it's my birthday! So, spill the details!"

Moonstone chuckled, "Before I explain how we became together, you need to know why Sapnap came to Earth in the first place..."

*The red gem ran through the woods, panting, sobbing, and trying to run faster. He just needed to get away from the others. He tripped over a branch, yelping at the slight pain. But he continued running, he had to! He was almost at the end of the woods before he screamed in pain at what felt like electricity coursing through his veins. He fell to the ground, sobbing, trying to crawl away.*

*"Come now, Tourmaline." A female red gem walked over, setting her foot on the male's back, "You know you can't run away from me. I will always find you!"*

*"T-That-" He coughed, "That's not my name..."*

*"Oh? You seriously want to go by, what was it? Sapnap? Come now, Tourmaline, even you should that's a pathetic name."*

*"HEY!"*

*The woman screamed the red gem sighing in relief. A blue gem grabbed him, pulling him to his chest as a green gem stood in front of them. Sapnap looked up, seeing the green gem put on a electronic mask, turning it on.*

*"Give me back my tourmaline!"*

*Sapnap whimpered, "D-Don't-"*

*"Yeah fucking right, he's terrified of you! No way are we going to let you hurt him!" The green gem hissed, "Stay away or I'll poof you!"*

*She growled, summoning her lance from her gem on her arm. The green gem summoned a sword from his gem on his stomach while the blue gem took out his bow from his gem on the back. The green gem easily made the other poof before turning to Sapnap.*

*He stiffened, "D-Don't-"*

*"Shh, it's alright!" The blue gem holding him hugged Sapnap, "We won't hurt you! My name is George, I'm a Grandidierite. That's Dream, a Jade. We both ran away from Homeworld because, well, we fell in love. He was originally my body guard, seeing as Grandidierites are kind of rare."*

*Sapnap nodded, shaking.*

*Dream knelt down, turning his mask off to show his face, smiling softly, "Why don't we head to our place? To get you to calm down and relax."*

"So that Ruby you fought... That was the same Ruby-"

"Who hurt Sapnap?" Moonstone nodded, "Yes."

Tubbo huffed, "You should have poofed her! She's so mean!"

Moonstone chuckled before continuing.

*Sapnap had been living with Dream and George for hundreds of years, falling in love with them. Both feel and love with Sapnap too, the three remaining hidden on Earth. The two taught him a lot of things, like humans' concept of sleeping or humans' concept called eating.*

*Dream seemed to like the eating concept, despite the gems not needing to. George seemed to like the sleeping concept, despite the gems not needing to. Sapnap... well, he liked both. He was also amazed by all the animals Dream and George showed him, learned how to swim like a human, learned more about where they were.*

"So, we're in what humans call 'America?'" Sapnap asked, looking at Dream and George (who nodded), "And we live in a 'state?'" Another nod, "And the 'state' we live in is called... Flida?"

"Florida." Dream corrected.

"Flo-Fluida?"

"Flor-ida."

"Flor... ida? Florida?"

"There you go!" George encouraged, kissing his cheek.

*That was another thing he learned, love. They would kiss, cuddle, hug, whisper how much they loved him, how amazing he was, how perfect he was, whisper sweet nothings, etc, etc.*

*But something they tried to teach him was fusion, but Sapnap already knew what that was.*

*He hesitated, "...Ruby, the gem who was hunting me when we first met?" Sapnap reminded them, "She... She was originally my bodyguard because I'm a rare gem. Because I was a rare gem, Yellow assigned Ruby to watch me, make sure I'm safe. I didn't mind at first, I thought it would be fun..." He began to shake, "But she... She was... so mean and hurtful and forced me to fuse constantly because she wanted power over me and she knew I wouldn't hurt her or tell because I didn't want her to get hurt. She wanted control over me and I..." Tears came to his eyes.*

"Shhh, shhh!" George hugged him, Dream doing the same, "You're safe now! And we won't force you to do anything!"

"He's right! We don't have to do anything you don't want to!" Dream reassured.

Sapnap wiped his eyes, hesitating, "...C-Can... Can I see you two fuse?"

The two blinked, looking at each other, then back at Sapnap, Dream speaking, "You sure?"

"P-Please? Just... I want to see a... stable fusion."

"If you're sure." George kissed his cheek.

*Dream kissed Sapnap's other cheek before Dream picked George up bridal style. The blue gem giggled, pulling Dream in for a kiss, the green gem spinning them around. Sapnap watched the white glow surround them as the two fused, the gems circling each other as Sapnap watched the gems turned into a new one. Sapnap took a step back as they turned into a taller gem, an aqua one with four arms.*

*"Oh, my, it's about time!" The gem knelt down, laying on his stomach, one set of hands holding his chin while the second set laid on the grass, his feet swinging behind him, "It's about time we meet, Sappy Nappy~!"*

*Sapnap blushed.*

*"My name is [Apatite](#), a pleasure to meet you, handsome~!" The gem giggled, "Oh, you are the cutest thing, you know that!"*

*Sapnap blushed more, covering his face with his headband, "S-Stoooooop..."*

*"Ooooooh, soooooo cuuuuute~!" Apatite cooed, stroking Sapnap's cheek.*

*Sapnap giggled. The two gems talked for a long time, Sapnap asking a lot of questions about Apatite. Like who's in control, who's talking, who's doing what,*

*Apatite was confused, "Sapnap, I make be George and Dream fused together, but I am not one or the other. I am both of them. I am not simply a Jade or a Grandidierite, I am both. Neither one of them is more in control, neither one of them is talking. I share their memories, I am a mix of both of them. I am equal parts Dream as I am with George."*

*Sapnap blinked, just as confused, "...So... Apatite, you... you're equal of both of them?" He blinked, "...You... You're a good fusion, not like Eudialyte..."*

*"Eudialyte? Who is Eudialyte?" He asked.*

*Sapnap looked down, "...Ruby and I when we fuse turn into Eudialyte... But she was always unstable because... Ruby controlled everything. I just... I was allowed any control."*

*"...That is not what fusion should be, ever. Fusions take the qualities of both gems and make them into a stronger gem." Apatite said, glaring, "How dare she, that gem! We should've cracked her when we had the chance!" The aqua gem gently put Sapnap down, groaning as he held his head, **"D-Dream, calm down! N-NO! I SHOULD'VE CRACKED HER! D-Dream, you're gonna scare Sapnap!"***

*Sapnap watched the two unfused, falling on the floor, "A-Are you two okay?!"*

*Dream sat up, "Sapnap, why did you never tell me?! I would've cracked her!"*

*"N-No, it's okay!" Sapnap reassured, smiling, "I wouldn't want you to crack another gem, no matter what. I... I'm glad you two love me so much." Tears came to his eyes as he hugged Dream, "Y-You both love me so much! It makes me so happy, makes me feel so good that you two-!" He smiled, "You two would do anything for me..."*

*George gasped as the two glowed, hugging tightly as Dream kissed Sapnap's forehead, where his gem was. Before either could realize, they had fused. George stared at the yellow gem, who towered over him. Half of his face was covered, but George could see two eyes on his left side, one green and one red.*

*The gem blinked and gasped, shaking, "W-Wait, what-"*

*"Shhh, shhh, calm down!" George reassured, "Dream and Sapnap fused, creating you! Don't freak out, you're safe, if you freak out, you'll hurt yourself!"*

*The gem sat down, panting, "...I-I f-fused-"*

*"Shhh, Sapnap, I know you're freaking out, but look at me." George cupped the gem's cheek, who stared at him, "Tell me, who's in control."*

*"...Neither. We're.... We're sharing." He blinked, "We're sharing!"*

*"Exactly. Do you know why?"*

*"...Because you and Dream love me- er, Sapnap, and would never hurt him." The yellow gem calmed down and smiled, "...Thank you."*

*"Of course." George smiled, "Now... Who are you?"*

*"Hmmm..." The gem hummed, "A Jade and a Tourmaline... I... I'm [Legrandite](#)." He smiled, "Yeah, Legrandite!"*

"LEGRANDITE?! I want to meet Legrandite!" Tubbo exclaimed.

Moonstone laughed, standing up. Tubbo watched in shock as George appeared in front of him, right beside him Legrandite, who stretched.

He looked at the group, blinking, "...Geez, I haven't been around in awhile. Last time I was here, Tubbo was this big." He used his hands to show his size. Legrandite chuckled as Tubbo's shocked and happy face, picking the boy up, "It's go to finally see you again Tubbo." He then looked at the other gems, "You guys too." His eyes fell on Quackity, "...Even you, Duck."

Quackity rolled his eyes, playfully sticking out his tongue, "Do be mad I'm the better yellow gem."

"Not this again." Punz teased.

"Wait, you two don't like each other?" Tubbo asked.

Karl chuckled, "That's not it, bud, the two just have playful arguments over who's the better yellow gem."

"Oh, but you haven't met the second purple gem yet!" George exclaimed.

Tubbo blinked, "What do you mean?"

Legrandite chuckled, "Let me start where Moonstone left off."

*Legrandite and George talked for hours, mainly because Sapnap didn't want to unfuse. However, George wanted to fuse with Sapnap. So, Legrandite unfused and Sapnap was vibrating in excitement, Dream chuckling.*

*"That was so cool!" Sapnap exclaimed, running around, "W-We were together! And we were*

*strong! I felt how confident and strong you were and I could feel the electricity coursing through my veins! That was so cool!" He grabbed George's hand, "Let's fuse too! I want to feel what it's like with you! Please?"*

*George chuckled, kissing him gently, "Alright, let's fuse."*

Legrandite put Tubbo down, unfusing to be Dream and Sapnap. The Jade kissed Sapnap's cheek before Sapnap and George fused, Tubbo vibrating in excitement. He was seeing so many different types of fusions, it was amazing to think his friend, Moonstone, was actually three friends in one who could become two more friends!

The two fused and the purple gem threw up his arms, which he had three, "Gooooood evening everyone!" He looked down, winking, "This is [Iolite](#), the amazing fusion of Sapnap Tourmaline and George Grandidierite~! How is everyone doing today?"

Tubbo was in shock, "Woooooow!"

"Oh my stars!" Iolite picked Tubbo up with two arms, "If it isn't Tubbo! Oh my goodness! We finally meet! You know how unfair it is that Legrandite, Apatite, and Moonstone all met you and I haven't?!"

"Wow, you're so pretty!" Tubbo exclaimed.

"Oh, well aren't you just a cutie~!" Iolite's third arm poked and pinched Tubbo's cheeks, the boy giggling. He also squished his cheeks, the human laughing more, "I could just squish you right now, it would not be hard!"

"Noooo~!" Tubbo giggled.

"Easy, Iolite." Dream reminded, "He's human. You don't want to hurt him."

"Yeah, *Iolite*." Punz teased.

Iolite blushed purple, putting the human down, "It was an accident!"

"What do you mean?" Tubbo asked.

Karl chuckled, "While Iolite is extremely pretty and playful, he struggles to know how much of his strength he should or shouldn't use. So, when we all first met all of Dream, Sapnap, and George's fusions, Iolite accidentally hugged Punz so hard, he poofed."

"It was an accident!" Iolite huffed.

Tubbo couldn't help but laugh, Iolite still blushing and covering his face.

Dream took one of his hands and kissed the palm, "Iolite, want to continue the story?"

He calmed down and smiled, nodding.

*Iolite was hugging Dream tightly, the two laughing.*

*"Geez, looks like Sapnap doesn't mind fusing anymore, huh?" Dream smiled, kissing Iolite's*



forehead.

Iolite giggled, "Not exactly! I mean, I may be part Sapnap, but I can't speak for him totally." He smiled softly, "But... I can feel a little bit of what he feels. And I don't think he likes fusing. But when it's with you? You and George?" The purple gem smiled brightly, "It feels like the best thing in the world! Because it's you two!"

Dream blushed and smiled, hugging the gem, "I love fusing with George and Sapnap, too! It's amazing to fuse with them because... I love them!"

"What about me?!" Iolite huffed.

Dream laughed, "And I love you too!"

The two hugged tightly, just wanting to be in one another's arms. They listened to one another's breathing, holding one another and smiling. Without realizing it, they started to fuse together. When they finally fused, the new gem didn't even notice it, just hugging themselves.

Finally, when the gem opened his two sets of eyes, he gasped. He stood up and looked around, going to the nearby pond and looking at himself. He had two sets of arms, four eyes, a headband covering the tourmaline gem, his shirts open to show the jade gem on his stomach and the grandidierite gem on his back. He blinked and touched his white skin, his translucent hair changing from a blue color, a light green color, and a light red color, his eyes doing the same thing.

"I-I..." He began to shake, hugging his stomach, "**W-Wait, this is too much-! S-Sapnap, calm down-! I-I-I can't! It's too much!** Sapnap, it's okay, we're right here! You're safe! **I-I-I-I-**"

The three unfused, Sapnap shaking sobbing. George and Dream immediately hugged trying to calm him down.

"I-I'm sorry, I'm sorry!" Sapnap sobbed, "I-I just-"

"Why are you apologizing, baby?" Dream cooed, "There's no reason to apologize! We don't have to fuse, **at all**. It's okay."

"Exactly, Sapnap!" George kissed his forehead, "We love you so much and we don't mind being unfused, we don't mind never fusing again! We love you so much!"

Sapnap hiccuped, slowly calming down, "I-I just... Didn't want to hurt you... O-Or make it seem like I didn't like it... I LOVED being fused! B-But... I just got scared..."

George and Dream just kissed his forehead and smiled, reassuring that they didn't mind and that they loved him and would wait for an eternity for him. Literally.

After a few months, Sapnap finally felt comfortable enough to fuse. When they fused into the white gem, the gem smiling as he walked around.

"So... what will our name be? Like, what's our gem? Ah, we should probably think about that, huh? Well, we're a white fused gem.... Maybe an opal? No, opals are usually two gems. **There's not a lot of gems who have fused together on Homeworld, especially not three DIFFERENT gems.** Hmm.... what about a type of quartz? Or a Cacholong? No way! We're translucent, not just pure white! ...**What about a Moonstone?**"

*The gem stopped, blinking, "...A White Rainbow Moonstone! They're translucent and pretty and... I-I don't know... I thought it was nice... It's perfect! Yeah! I love it! We're Moonstone! White Rainbow Moonstone!"*

*The gem smiled and held where his heart would be, if gems had organs, "...White Rainbow Moonstone... That's who I am..."*

By the time the story ended, Moonstone was sitting on the floor with Tubbo in his lap, who was just in awe and amazed.

"...You're a fusion made of love! That's so cool!" Tubbo exclaimed, "I can't wait to find someone I love that much!"

"When you're older, you're going to find someone you will spend your life with, I'm sure." Moonstone pet the other's head gently.

"I'm sure I can find someone soon!" Tubbo teased.

"If you bring *anyone* home, they are going to be banned from the house. No dating until your 18."

"What?! You can't do that!"

Moonstone looked at the rest of the gems, "All in favor, say I?"

"I!" The three immediately said.

"You still can't do that! Watch, I'm gonna go find a wife right now!" Tubbo ran off, joking of course.

"Get back here, little brat!" Punz called with a laugh, he, Karl, and Quackity running after him, laughing.

Moonstone smiled, staying back. He held where his heart would be, his eyes half lidded, "....***I love you both.***" Moonstone smiled more, blushing a small rainbow blush, "*We love you too. So fucking much.*"

"Moonstone, come on!"

The gem turned and chuckled, "Coming!"

He ran after the other four.

Sapnap hadn't spoken to his parents in so long. Even when he lived with them, he never did speak to them. He was either in his room, alone, talking to Dream and George, at school, or out with friends.

The last time he spoke to them was when he got an award from school. He thought that if he showed them he got #1 in his class, that this award could get him scholarship money, they would finally notice him.

He showed his mom, a bright smile on his face.

"Oh, cool."

And that was it. She handed it back to him before doting on her daughter, his sister. Sapnap felt his heart crack more that day, but he didn't scream, didn't cry, didn't say anything. He didn't show his father, he couldn't feel anything around his "family".

But Dream and George were amazing to him, they helped him so much. He wished he would've always lived with them rather than his ex, but he didn't bother to look at the past anymore. It was the past. Besides, even though he couldn't feel anything, they still treated him with love. Even though he couldn't show them emotionally how much he loved them, they still knew he did. It was nice. He would be happy if he could feel it.

But then, his "mother" somehow texted him. Her number was blocked, so he wasn't sure how she did it. Maybe she got a new number? Either way, she texted saying her, his "father", and his "sisters" were coming to Florida and wanted to visit him. He was gonna text a simple "No", but George read it and got so excited, he had to agree.

"Don't expect me to be courteous." Sapnap said, "I'm doing this for you, not for me."

"What? Why? This is your family!" George exclaimed.

"George, these people are strangers to me. They weren't there for me. The moment my sisters were born, I was a background character in their life. ...They are the reason I had a cracked heart to begin with."

George widened his eyes, "...Why didn't you tell me? Cancel, don't-"

"No, I have a few choice words for them. Besides, I want to see what they want."

A week later, his "family" came. Dream and George knew everything at that point, but they still were polite in introducing themselves and explaining Sapnap's Broken Heart Disease.

They sat across the couch from him, Dream and George on either side. They tried making small talk, George and Dream trying to keep it up, but Sapnap was not into it.

"You guys need something or what? If all we're doing is talking, we could've done so over the phone." Sapnap demanded.

"Sapnap..." Dream nudged him. He wasn't being rude or scolding him in any way, more just saying *be polite*.

"What? They haven't spoken to me since I was, like, 13 and now they show up outta nowhere? They want something."

His "family" seemed to grow still before his "mother" spoke, "Sapnap... your father has a type of cancer and he needs bone marrow. Turns out, none of us are a match, but you are. We were hoping you would be willing to donate...?"

Sapnap blinked, "....I would be laughing hysterically if I could. You have got to be joking."

"Sapnap, this is serious!" His older younger "sister" yelled, slamming her hands on the table.

"Selena-"

"No! This is ridiculous!" She yelled, Sapnap clenching his fists, "Sapnap, this is your *father*! We tell you he has cancer and needs your help and you say you'd laugh if you could?! That's disgusting!"

"Hold on-" Dream stood up, glaring, ready to defend him.

"Stay out of this, blondie!" Selena hissed, turning back to Sapnap, "If you were dying and asked us, we would help you in a heartbeat, *faster* than a heartbeat! We're family! We don't turn our backs on each other! We're there for each other! How selfish can you be-"

"SELFISH?!" Sapnap screamed at the top of his lungs, standing up. His eyes were lit with fire as he glared daggers into her. He was able to feel anger, rage, frustration, hate, whatever you wanted to call it, "HOW ENTITLED ARE YOU, YOU FUCKING SPOILED PRINCESS?!? THE DAY I WAS BORN, I WAS PUT ON THE BACK BURNER, AND WHEN YOU AND SARAH WERE BORN, I WASN'T EVEN ON THE STOVE! WHERE WERE YOU WHEN I BROKE MY ARM?! OH, THAT'S RIGHT! MOMMY WAS PLAYING DRESS UP WITH HER PRETTY PRINCESSES! WHERE WAS MY ELEMENTARY, MIDDLE, AND HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATION PARTIES THAT YOU AND SARAH GOT, HUH?! WHERE WERE MY BIRTHDAY PARTIES, MY SWEET SIXTEEN, MY EASTER, MY CHRISTMAS, AND ALL THAT SHIT, HUH?!"

"Sapnap, calm-"

"DON'T TELL ME TO CALM DOWN!" Sapnap yelled at his "mother", "I LEARNED HOW TO COOK MYSELF MEALS AT THE AGE OF SIX BECAUSE MOM AND DAD WOULD FORGET TO FEED ME! I WOULD GO AROUND AND MOW LAWNS AT THE AGE OF SEVEN TO EARN MONEY TO GET NEW CLOTHES AND SHOES, BECAUSE MOM AND DAD WOULD NEVER GET ME NEW ONES!" Sapnap poked his sister's chest, "JUST BECAUSE WE SHARE BLOOD, DOESN'T MEAN WE'RE FAMILY! YOU ARE NOT ENTITLED TO THAT TITLE BECAUSE WE SHARE BLOOD! FAMILY ARE SUPPOSE TO LOVE EACH OTHER, SUPPOSE TO SUPPORT EACH OTHER, CARE FOR EACH OTHER! NONE OF YOU DID ANY OF THAT!"

He panted, ending his rant. His sister sat down, silent, everyone was. Only Sapnap's heavy breathing could be heard. George gently pulled him down on the couch, hugging him, rubbing his shoulders.

Sapnap held where his broken heart was, his face still twisted in anger, groaning at the slight pain that came with feeling something, "I was so desperate for someone to love me, that when my ex started hitting me, calling me names, telling me how useless and pathetic I was... I didn't care. Because I wanted to feel love, wanted someone to love me so bad, I would put my damn life on the

line. And look where that got me." He sighed, "All this built up anger and hate.... I never released it until today.... I'm glad I finally did."

"Sapnap-"

"Get out." He said, emotionlessly, the blank face back on his face, " *Now*. We are done."

George escorted them out, Dream hugging and kissing Sapnap to reassure him he was okay. When George came back, he went on Sapnap's other side, hugging and kissing him as well. Tears fell down his cheeks, but he couldn't feel the sadness. However, Dream held him in his chest, George cuddling into his back, both hugging and kissing him, telling him how amazing and wonderful he was as he was sandwiched between them.

Sapnap felt his heart flutter and, for a second, he could feel happiness, a small smile on his face.

# Sleep...

## Chapter Summary

TW: Attempted suicide, self harm, and implied child abuse. If you are sensitive to these topics, please read a different chapter.

**TW: Attempted suicide, self harm, and implied child abuse. If you are sensitive to these topics, please read a different chapter.**

---

Sapnap woke up with a start, panting, sweating making his hair stick to his forehead. He sighed and just shook his head, sinking deeper into the sheets, alone and drowning under the soft blankets. The sun wasn't up, leaving the room completely pitch black.

Leaving him alone in the darkness, a perfect scene to accompany his dark thoughts.

***NEVER TALK TO ME AGAIN, I HATE YOU!***

He could feel his heart breaking, closing his eyes. He couldn't shed any tears, he wasted them last night. Begging for forgiveness, promising *him* it was just a misunderstanding.

***BULLSHIT, YOU MEANT WHAT YOU SAID!***

Sapnap got up from his bed, going to his bathroom. He stared at the sink, ready to fill it with water. But...

*The dried blood from when he cut his wrist a few hours ago was still there.*

He looked down at his arms, dark red blood dried as it stuck to his skin like scabs. He felt nothing as he stared at them, unlike a few hours ago when he felt like he had control, when it felt good, when he made the heartbreak go away

"...Five years... Five years clean... All gone in an instant."

He washed his arms, putting ointment on them, bandaging them. He... was fine. He's fine.

He smiled, "I'm fine! I'm fine!" He kept repeating it as he washed the sink.

Sapnap walked around the house, finally checking the time. Three in the morning. No one he knew would be awake. No one except maybe-

***I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!***

His fake smile fell. He sighed and went to the kitchen. Then, he stopped before he opened the fridge. ....*I didn't eat dinner.... I don't deserve dinner...* He left back to his bedroom, sitting on the bed. He felt so... empty... So lost. Who was he without *them*?

Sapnap opened his phone and wasn't surprised at all the hate. *He* must've said something at the peak of his emotions. Not like Sapnap could check, he was blocked by *them*. He went to his

bedroom.

"I need something to sleep." He told himself, grabbing a bottle. He emptied them into his hands as he typed out his text.

**Sapnap:** *Hey Karl! I wanted to let you know how much I love you! You're an awesome friend and I just can't thank you enough for all the laughs we had together. You, me, Punz, Quackity? You made me so happy, you are the best.*

He copied the text, changed the names when needed, and sent the same thing to Punz and Quackity. He also typed a message for Twitter as he swallowed the handful of pills.

*I'm so happy to have been given such an amazing opportunity to spread joy and happiness. I had so much fun with all my friends and I love them all dearly. I hope what I've done doesn't split everyone up. Thank you for sticking beside me. Goodbye.*

Sapnap ignored the call from Punz, laying his phone down on the dresser. He grabbed a piece of paper and wrote a letter, explaining how he was sorry and that he loved everyone. He placed the note with his phone before curling up in bed, ready to fall asleep.

*And, hopefully, never wake up.*

\*\*\*

"You done?" George hugged Dream's neck, kissing his head.

"For the night, yeah." Dream stretched, saving his work for the new plug in.

George moved so he could sit on his lap, "Good, wanna announce it on Twitter?"

Dream nodded, smiling and hugging his waist. The brunette opened Twitter for him and both were in shock. Because they followed Punz on Twitter, they would see his tweets and both were in shock to see Punz's hand holding Sapnap's, who had a hospital band around his wrist.

**Punz :** *Sapnap's safe. Karl called the ambulance and they came just in time. Any later, and we would've lost him. We were lucky. He'll be staying with me for a bit.*

"He..." George was in shock, "...almost died."

Dream began to freak out, "I-It would've been my fault too! I-I-"

George faced him, "Babe, no! No it wouldn't have!"

"I'm the one-"

"Dream, listen. You didn't know and you couldn't have known what you said would... push him to do that." George reassured, "It's not your fault, it's not Sapnap's fault, it's no one's fault!"

"I have to-"

"You have to calm down." George wiped his tears, "You're gonna have a panic attack. Please, let's calm down and then, when you're calm, we can figure out a way to help Sapnap!"

Dream nodded, hugging George. *What have I done...?*

\*\*\*

"Home sweet home." Punz smiled, leading Sapnap inside.

Sapnap smiled tiredly, "Yaaaaaay..."

"Come on, Karl and Quackity are coming over, you gotta wake up."

"It's ten am and I spent two nights being woke, up by nurses and beeping every hour... I wanna sleeeeep."

Punz rolled his eyes playfully as he laid Sapnap on the couch, covering him up, "Fine, get some sleep."

Sapnap smiled. Before Punz could get up, the ravenette grabbed his wrist, "Hey... Thank you."

Punz smiled, squeezing his hand, "Anytime."

"...I'm s-"

"You got nothing to apologize for." Punz reassured, "You acted the way you did because some assholes decided to remind you of some bullshit."

Sapnap frowned, "...If I had told them about my f-"

"Don't blame yourself, Sap." The blonde knelt down, "You acted out because of a mixture of trauma, depression, and anxiety. Sure, now you regret what you did, but at the time? You thought it was the best thing to do. It's not your fault."

Sapnap nodded, eyes fluttering, "I'm... gonna sleep..."

"Okay, go ahead."

Punz sat beside him until he fell asleep. He stood up and heard a doorbell ring. He brushed the hair out of Sapnap's face before going to the door. He opened it and rage engulfed him.

"GET THE FUCK OFF MY PROPERTY!" Punz screamed at the top of his lungs.

"Listen-"

"NO, FUCK YOU! YOU SHOULD'VE FUCKING KNOWN BETTER! HE MADE A JOKE AND YOU TOOK IT SERIOUSLY AND INSTEAD OF FUCKING LISTENING, YOU SCREAM AT HIM ABOUT HOW HE'S A PIECE OF SHIT?!"

Dream glared, "I get that, it's why I'm here! To apologize!"

"APOLOGIZE MY ASS. GET OFF MY LAWN AND TAKE YOUR BITCH OF A BOYFRIEND WITH YOU!"

George glared, "Who're you calling a bitch?!"

"THE GUY WHO-"

"Puuuunz?"

The three stopped.

"Sap-"



Punz pushed the brunette back, "Get the fuck away! Seeing you two?! Hearing your voices?! He'll relapse!" He hissed, glaring at Dream, "He was clean from self harm for five years. Because of your dumbass, he can only *hope* to get back to that. You two were his everything, you two were his rock." He shook his head, "Now you're just another space on trauma bingo for him."

He walked inside, slammed the door, and locked it.

Sapnap walked over, shaking and hugging himself with the blanket, "...W-Why were you yelling...?"

"I'm sorry." Punz offered a hug. Sapnap happily accepted it.

"...Did i-

"You did nothing." Punz quickly reassured, "Come on, let's get you back to bed."

He laid Sapnap on the couch again, covering him up. The ravenette was still shaking and Punz mentally cursed himself out. How could he yell when Sapnap relapsed? Sapnap slowly fell back to sleep, Punz staying by his side.

"I'll protect you, Sapnap..." Punz whispered, stroking his cheek, "I promise..."

Sapnap snored softly, oblivious to his phone blowing up with a ton of messages and missed calls from two people.

# Seven Deadly Sins AU

## Chapter Summary

(Rewrite from Wattpad)

Sapnap accidentally summons two demons.

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Sapnap is a skeptic. He didn't believe in demons, he didn't believe in ghosts, he didn't believe in any of that stuff. His friends tried to scare him with *spooky ritual* where he would summon a *spooky ghost* who was suppose to follow him for the rest of his life. As if that was really going to work.

One day, a friend sent him a link to a "ritual". He rolled his eyes and read it over, his friend telling him to try it because "it's real and really cool and he should try it out." Sapnap rolled his eyes and read over the ritual. He got the white candles, some salt, a flower, and a knife he would use to cut himself. He made the symbol out of salt, placed candles around the salt, lit them, and place the flower in the middle. Sapnap cut his hand slightly, letting the blood fall on the flower before sitting outside the salt.

He may not believe in this stuff, but he still went all out.

Sapnap began chanting, not really bothering to put any emotion into it because this was fake. There was no need to. However, suddenly, his house began to shake. *Earthquake?!* Was his first thought. However, the flames from the candles turn green and blue and the flames as they circled around the place, the lights in the house flickering. The salt turned black and Sapnap widened his eyes, in shock as the smoke from the flames began to form into silhouettes.

There was a loud crash and Sapnap screamed, moving back and closing his eyes, covering his face, scared he was gonna get hurt. When he opened his eyes, his eyes landed on two demons, one being held bridal style as he looks at Sapnap with adoration, the other demon glaring and hugging the brunette he was holding protectively.

"Ooooh, pretty little thing~!" The brunette cooed, "What can we do for you, handsome~?"

Sapnap just stares, "...Holy... Holy shit..." He murmured, "You're real...?"

"Of course we are~! What, did you think we were fake?"

"...Uh, yeah...?" Sapnap admitted, "Demons, ghosts, god, angels, whatever. All that stuff isn't real! It's just stories parents tell their kids to get them to behave!"

"If that were the case, we wouldn't exist, dumbass." The blonde hissed.

"Be nice, Dreamie~!" The brunette cooed.

"That's a lot to ask, George."

"Well, let's introduce ourselves to the cutie~! My name is George, I'm the Sin of Lust~!" He then kissed the blonde's cheek, "This is my lovely husband Dream, the Sin of Wrath!"

Sapnap blinked, "...You guys really are real, right? Like, I'm not going crazy, right?"

Dream growled, "Listen, just tell us what you want and we'll do whatever and leave."

"Dream, be niiiiiiice~! We talked about this, baby, you need to relax~!"

"You're telling *wrath* to *relax*?"

"I know, but-"

Cutting in before an argument could start, Sapnap said, "I-I'm sorry, but I don't really need anything? I just... well, I didn't realize you guys were real and just tried it out because a friend told me to, sooooo...? Y-You guys can leave, I-"

"Oh, sweetheart, that isn't how this works~!" George purred, suddenly kneeling in front of Sapnap. He gently cupped his cheeks and his eyes began to glow pink, "When you summon demons, we don't just leave. We only leave after we fulfill your human needs! In return, you give us something we want! Tell us what you want~! Money, power, infinite knowledge, whatever your heart desires, we'll give~! And, in return, well... I don't know about Dream, but me~?" His eyes glowed brighter, "*You're going to give me those beautiful eyes~!*"

Sapnap gently pushed him back, a bit scared, "S-Sorry, I'm not interested in any of that! A-And no way am I giving you my eyes! I need those!"

George was in shock, "...You pushed me back..."

Dream glared, summoning a sword, "Want me to-"

The brunette cut Dream off, shaking his head. He grabbed Sapnap's cheeks again, eyes glowing the brightest pink Sapnap has ever seen.

"Y-Your eyes are glowing really bright..." Sapnap said awkwardly, "Um, is that a good thing?"

George let him go, shocked, "You're immune to my Glamour?"

Sapnap was confused, but simply backed away, "Li-Listen, you guys just go and do whatever you guys do, I'm sorry. I'm just not interested in... this."

He went to leave, but Dream grabbed him, "Listen, just tell us what you want, we give it, you give George your eyes, we leave!"

"N-No!" Sapnap pushed him off.

Dream's eyes turned red, "*You... How **dare** you fucking touch me?!*"

Scared, Sapnap stumbled back and ran to his bedroom, shutting the door and locking it. He hugged his knees to his chest, scared. This had to be fake, this wasn't real. It was a dream, it had to be! No way could this be real!

He didn't realize he had fell asleep until he woke up, two hours later, to loud moans coming from the kitchen. Sapnap widened his eyes and blushed darkly, covering his ears. When the noise finally died down, he sighed in relief. He stood up and slowly crept out of his bedroom, making his way to the kitchen. He saw both demons kissing happily, completely naked.

"AH!" Sapnap screamed, looking away, "G-God dammit!"

"Wanna join~?" George cooed, "It'll-"

"Please, for the love of god, *PLEASE*, just leave!" Sapnap groaned.

"We're not leaving, we can't." Dream rolled his eyes, "It's Demon Law. A stupid human summons us, we give them something, and then we leave. Simple as that."

Sapnap sighed, "But I don't *want* anything. I'm not stupid, I know I'll either die or you'll just take my soul or something!" He hesitantly looked and gasped, turning away once more, "FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, PUT SOME CLOTHES ON!"

"You don't want to see my beautiful frame~?" George teased with a chuckle, "Come on, you can-"

"I-If you want to have sex or whatever, please go in the guest bedroom, thanks, bye!" Sapnap ran out of the room, "OR BETTER YET, LEEEEEEAVE!"

*George and Dream don't leave.*

They kept trying to use and test their powers on Sapnap, but he was completely immune to their powers (as long as they don't put him on fire or something of the sort). George and Dream tried to force a deal, seeing as they couldn't just make one without a human's consent. However, Sapnap kept denying them. He refused to give them anything, refused to take anything from them.

However, he did help them. Sapnap would give them human clothes or help them act more human like, simply because he worked from home and didn't need two demons who thought it was okay to either walk around naked or walk around wearing only gold pieces that barely covered anything.

At first, Dream hated Sapnap (because Wrath), but he slowly got used to him, especially since Sapnap let him and George have the guest bedroom. Sapnap even let them decorate the room, let them use the room for whatever they wanted (especially sex because George is Lust and is constantly horny). George was the more persistent one and really wanted Sapnap to make a deal. Other than Dream, George has never seen someone so pretty! And those eyes? God, those eyes, they were beautiful! He wanted them, wanted them so bad!

Sapnap at first thought of them as annoying and kind of a nuisance, especially because they didn't seem to take "no" as an answer. He wanted them to leave him alone, telling them he was fine and he didn't need anything. However, after awhile, the human and two demons eventually became good friends. George would dress Sapnap up with no charge, he just liked to put makeup on Sapnap and/or dress him in super expensive clothes. Sometimes, George would just have Sapnap lay on the bed or couch and just stare into his eyes, whispering praises about him. Dream grew to somewhat like Sapnap, not always glaring and scoffing at him. He would just have a neutral face, sometimes giving him a soft smile.

One day, Sapnap was walking home at night. He had bought an expensive necklace for George, knowing he wanted it after seeing it online. He was so excited to show him, the smile spreading wide on his face. As he was walking, he was grabbed and pulled into an alleyway, a fist hitting his cheek. Not one to just bend over and take it, Sapnap began fighting back. He didn't realize there were two other guys, but it didn't matter. Sapnap kept fighting, dropping the box holding the necklace.

Sapnap suddenly gasped out as he felt a stabbing sensation in his side. He looked down and, *holy shit*, he was stabbed in the stomach. He was pushed against the wall and stabbed again. He fell

down the wall, groaning in pain as they patted him down.

"...G-George, Dream..." He murmured out, *Help me...*

"Calling for your sugar daddies?" One snickered, "Hey, look at this! This necklace-"

"*What do we have here?*" Sapnap heard George's voice.

He looked up slightly and saw Dream slam one guy against the wall, snapping his neck. The next one had his head severed before he could even touch him, and the last one was cut in half before he had the chance to run. George knelt down in front of Sapnap, looking him over.

"I-Is it bad...?" Sapnap joked, tears falling down his cheeks as he grew weaker.

"R-Real bad..." George bit his bottom lip, "I wish I could heal you, baby, but we can't do anything to a human unless they make a deal..."

"Shame, I was just beginning to like him." Dream shrugged, looking away to hide his pain, "Time to leave, George. Once he dies, we can go home. Nothing will be holding us here anymore."

"I... I'm sorry Sapnap..." George pulled back.

*Wait, no... Don't leave...* Sapnap thought, eyes widening.

He grabbed George's arm, stopping him from leaving, "...P-Please don't l-leave me..." He choked out, "I-I'll give you whatever y-you want, just d-don't leave me..."

George shook his head, "I can't do anything unless you make a deal-"

"I-I'll give you w-whatever..." Sapnap reassured, "Y-You ask what I want...? I-I want you an-and Dream... Don't wanna b-be alone anymore..."

"...How about this?" George cooed, cupping his cheeks, "You give yourself to me? Give me your soul, your body, *everything*! You'll be mine and Dream's to share. And, in return, you'll live forever with me and Dream, we'll never leave you alone, never again."

Sapnap closed his eyes and nodded, "Deal...." He breathed out, so close to death.

George kissed him and the ravenette felt an instant rush of adrenaline once more. George pulled back and Sapnap groaned, his head hurting. Both the brunette and blonde hugged Sapnap tightly as he screamed in agony, two horns growing out of his head, blood staining his hair and running down his forehead. He screamed and sobbed as his back burned and ached, feeling new bones, new muscles, and new tendons grow.

He screamed as loud as he could as his back ripped open, wings coming out and a tail came out of his lower back. Dream healed him as George cooed and soothed him, wiping away his tears.

"Wha... What... happened...?" Sapnap panted, feeling exhausted.

"George made you our demon." Dream smiled, finishing healing him, "You're ours now."

Sapnap smiled, "A-Awesome..." He groaned, "S-Sorry, I'm so tired..."

"Don't be sorry, get some rest, love." George smiled softly, "When you wake up, Dream and I will still be by your side. We love you so much, and we're not ever letting you go."

"Love... you..." Sapnap yawned, passing out from the pain.

## Chapter End Notes

At the time of this going up (April 5th, 2022), it has been exactly 1 year since I posted my first oneshot for this book. How the time flies.

## Seven Deadly Sins AU (Part 2)

### Chapter Summary

Sapnap is now a demon and has two demon boyfriends.

When Sapnap first woke up, he was in shock. He was in a very fancy room, it looked like one of those king bedroom in those movies or storybooks, something that was unreal. This was obviously not his home or the alleyway... So what happened... wasn't a dream?

Sapnap sat up and groaned, his back and head aching. He saw a full length mirror across the room. He slowly walked up to it and blinked, seeing his demon tail, his demon wings, and his demon horns. He looked at his outfit, wearing a simple black tank top, a gold necklace around his neck, golden cuffs on his wrists, black ripped jeans, and black boots.

He blinked, spinning around. He... looked a lot different, but he didn't seem to mind. Sapnap was about to call for Dream and/or George when arms wrapped around his waist, a familiar brunette appearing behind him. He turned and smiled tiredly at George.

"Hello there, handsome." George cooed, stroking his cheek.

Dream also appeared, smiling just at softly as the brunette, "Finally awake, sleepyhead?"

"Been asleep for three days."

"Three days?" Sapnap repeated, concern lacing his voice.

"Don't worry, love." George kissed his forehead, "As a demon, you don't really need anything to eat or drink. You more just need some blood to help keep your strength up. Dream and I will let you suck ours, it'll keep you super strong!"

"Come on." Dream cooed, "Let's have you meet the other's."

Dream and George held Sapnap's hand as they led him out. They were in a huge castle and... Sapnap was just in shock. He was in a castle! It was amazing looking, decorated in gold with velvet curtains and cushions, everything so clean and immaculate, practically blinding him with how shiny everything was. He was led down the hall and into a dining room. He was met with other demons, who seemed to busy wrapped in their own things.

"Guuuuuys~!" George called, hugging Sapnap to his chest.

The others turned. One was on the couch, dressed in nothing but gold, one was at the dining table eating a ton of snacks and drinking tons of energy drinks, one was sleeping on the couch next to the gold obsessed demon, and the last two were cuddling on the loveseat.

"This is Sapnap." Dream said, glaring at everyone, "You touch him, I'll kill you."

"Wait, you have a demon?!" One of the demons on the loveseat yelled, "NO FAIR, I WANT ONE!!!"

Dream glared, "Mine."

George rolled his eyes, hugging Sapnap closer, "Baby, the gold one is Punz, the Sin of Greed. Beside him is Callahan, Sin of Sloth. You won't get much out of him, he's usually either sleeping or he just doesn't speak! At the table is Karl, Sin of Gluttony, though he doesn't eat as much as you think! Usually just a bunch of snacks and energy drinks! The two demons cuddling are Bad, Sin of Pride, and Skeppy, Sin of Envy!"

Sapnap nodded, "Nice to meet you."

George kissed Sapnap's cheek, smiling brightly, "Isn't he the cutest and prettiest thing? I mean, other than Dream, he's the most beautiful thing I've ever seen! We'll have to have a ceremony and get married too!"

Sapnap blushed darkly at the complement.

Dream hummed, hugging him close, "If any of you touch him, I'll kill you."

"Yeah, yeah." Skeppy yelled, teleporting in front of Sapnap, "I want a demon~! No fair, how did you get such a cute human to make a deal with you?! All the humans who summon me are ugly slobs!"

Bad teleported behind Skeppy, picking him up with a smile, "Come here, Geppy, George and Dream probably want to show their new toy around."

"He's not a toy." Dream growled.

"Whatever you say~!" Bad giggled, hugging Skeppy close as he kissed his forehead.

George rolled his eyes before him and Dream did show Sapnap around the palace. Sapnap was even shown the throne room, but they didn't go in because Satan. However, Dream did say he asked to speak with him when the devil wasn't busy. They went back to their bedroom and Dream was summoned by Satan. Sapnap freaked out, but George reassured him that Dream was simply going to explain what they did.

Sapnap nodded before George laid beside him, the ravenette cuddling into him. Sapnap smiled softly as he slowly fell asleep.

Sapnap quickly settled into a routine with them, which consisted of mostly being worshipped by the other two demons, he would just be praised and treated like a queen, which was weird. When he was human, sure, the three had developed feelings for each other, but they were never *this* affectionate... They dressed him up in extravagant outfits, made/got him whatever his heart desired, praised him and called him a good boy 24/7. Sometimes, Dream would just walk around, holding Sapnap up, just carrying him around. George would lay Sapnap down and just cuddle with him, staring into his gorgeous blue eyes.

He didn't mind, to be honest.

And something that was a lot different is his new sex drive. At first, he could go a few months without masturbating or even looking at porn or something. Now that he was a demon? Whenever George and Dream were horny, his body seemed to react to it. George especially loved this development. After all, he was the Sin of Lust. He didn't need to constantly be horny waiting for Dream or tire out Dream, now he can just be with Sapnap. Sapnap was able to keep up with him, probably because of his new demon-ness.



The other sins tried to have their own fun with Sapnap, but it was quickly squashed. Skeppy had tried to take Sapnap to have some fun with him and Bad, but Dream had caught him and growled to stay away from him.

Bad snickered, "Please, even if Skeppy brought him, I wouldn't want him. He's not interesting like my Geppy is~!"

"Well tell your 'Geppy' to keep his hands off my demon before I bash his fucking skull in!"

"Language~!"

"Suck a cock!"

Later, Callahan and Sapnap were seen on the couch, simply cuddling and sleeping together. When Dream picked him up, the two stirred, looking at the blonde tiredly. Before Dream could say anything, Callahan rolled over and fell back asleep, Sapnap giggling tiredly.

"We were just cuddling..." Sapnap reassured, "Callahan told me, with his telepathy, that he just wants to cuddle."

"Callahan is safe. He's ace and aromantic, so I don't mind. I'm more worried someone would pick you up and take you away without me knowing."

Sapnap nodded and went back to sleep in his chest.

One time, when Sapnap sat beside Karl, the brunette smiled at him, "Hey there!"

"Hi." Sapnap smiled back, "What're you doing?"

"Nothing much!" Karl offered some pretzels, "Want some? I was just watching whatever was on TV and eating!"

Sapnap smiled and took some. They had small talk as they ate snacks together before Karl offered something to drink.

"Do you want soda? Wine? Monster?" Karl asked.

"Um, soda I guess. Coke, please." Sapnap smiled.

Karl smiled and summoned a coke bottle. Sapnap gasped and thanked him, smiling brightly. He drank some and the two continued talking. As Sapnap drank more, the more tired and fatigued he felt.

Karl leaned forward, his hands resting on his thighs with a smirk, "Pretty thing~ You really should be careful when it comes to demons, especially us Sins~"

George suddenly appeared and hugged Sapnap to his chest, Karl yelping as he fell against the chair from how fast and rough George was, "DON'T TOUCH MT BABY!"

Karl huffed, "Bullshit."

Sapnap groaned, "G-G-Goooogs....?"

"WHAT DID YOU DO TO HIM?!"

"Spiked his drink, duh."

"Gooooooooogy...." Sapnap whined.

George growled, "You ever do that again and I'll tell Dream!" He then stomped away with Sapnap in his arms.

Later in the weak, Sapnap was simply walking the hall to try and find his boyfriends when he was grabbed and teleported away. He was gently placed on a pile of gold, eyes wide as he looked up into the other's ice blue eyes.

Punz blinked and smirked, laying on top of him, "Mine."

"W-What?" Sapnap tried to push him off, "S-Sorry, I'm George's and Dream's-"

"Anything that is someone's, I will take and claim. I'm the Sin of Greed. Anything and everything is mine, that includes you~!" Punz kissed his cheek, humming.

Sapnap blinked and tried to push him off.

"No need to struggle, I'mma keep you here~! You're mine-"

"HE IS NOT!" Punz was pushed off and George hugged Sapnap close, "HE IS MINE AND DREAM'S! YOU TRY THIS AGAIN, I'LL TELL DREAM!"

Sapnap was carried out, the demon hugging George, "I-I'm sorry... I, um-"

"Don't be sorry. If we had known the other sins would be so aggressive, we would've put more security on you." George kissed his forehead, "It seems Callahan is the only one we can trust, huh?"

Sapnap hugged him, "I... I thought they would be nice-"

"We're devils and demons, baby. We don't do 'nice'." George kissed his forehead, "At least, not usually."

Sapnap hugged him, "S-Sorry...."

"No, don't apologize!" George gently placed Sapnap on the bed and laid on him, smiling as he stared in his eyes, cupping his cheeks, "Not your fault at all! But can I stare?"

Sapnap giggled and nodded, "Of course."

George and Dream were a lot more protective of Sapnap from then on.

\*\*\*

Sapnap gasped as George suddenly hugged his waist, the brunette giggling. Sapnap giggled, facing the brunette and hugging him close.

"Hey baby~!" George cooed, "How're you~?"

"M'fine..." Sapnap smiled, "What's up?"

"Hmmm... Just a bit horny~!" George giggled.

Sapnap was expecting to feel his body heat up, it always did when his boyfriends are horny, but.... *it didn't*.

"Sapnap?" 'George' smiled.

Sapnap pushed him off, glaring, "You're not my George."

The fake glared but shrugged, "Ugh, you got me." The fake turned back into Bad, who just smiled, "Listen, Skeppy reeeeeeeally wants a threesome with us. Won't you be a good demon and do what we say. After all, you demons are below us sins~!"

Sapnap stepped back, "N-No thanks, I, um-"

"No?" The Pride Sin glared, "How dare you refuse-"

"He's under orders not to do anything for anyone else but Dream and George."

The demon looked up and both gasped, bowing quickly.

"M-My lord, I apologize-"

"Sapnap, was it?"

Sapnap looked up at the man, *Satan*, "Y-Yes, m-my lord-"

"Go to Dream and George's room. They are expecting you." He then looked at Bad, "And you. Come with me. You're not in trouble, I just need to talk about your last summons."

Sapnap left quickly, running in to see Dream and George on the bed. He ran to the brunette and hugged him tightly, the blonde kissing the back of his head.

"Ba-Bad tried to... to get me to come with him and Skeppy..." Sapnap told them.

Dream immediately sat up, "I'm gonna fucking kill him."

"No, please!" He grabbed the blonde's arm, stay... Stay, i need you both..."

George kissed Sapnap's cheek, "We're here baby..." He whispered, Dream sitting back down, "We'll always be here for you."

Sapnap smiled nodded, closing his eyes as he cuddled into them. There were problems, sure, but he was perfectly happy with Dream and George as his two boyfriends and loves.

## Little Ones (Part 2)

### Chapter Summary

George took his Daddy/Caretaker role very seriously.

### Chapter Notes

TW: Age regression.

Because George now knew Dream and Sapnap regressed, the two decided it was time for them to tell George *everything*. They explained some positive triggers they had, explained what they like and don't like when little, Sapnap even told George Karl knew about his regressing. With George's help, they organized their little stuff alongside their other things. Now, their cupboards had sippy cups and bottles, they had a toybox set up in the living room, they even had a nursery they set up with more little stuff, like onesies, binkies, coloring books, toys, stuffed animals, etc.

Dream explained he was usually a bit older, ranging from 5-8, but in rare times he could be 3 at the youngest when he's *really* stressed. However, he tended to be six or seven and acted as a big brother for Sapnap. Sapnap, however, ranged from being a baby, at least a few months, to 4, at the oldest 5 on rare occasions. They explained the more stress, the younger they were. Dream's regression was more voluntary, he really didn't care and he would just go to Sapnap, regress, and calm down. Sapnap, meanwhile, did it involuntary. Sometimes, he would be triggered into regression (whether positively or negatively) or he would think he's tired and just close his eyes, black out, and regress. He'd even wake up regressed in the morning.

Suddenly, Sapnap blushed, "Um, George...?"

"Yeah?"

"Wh-When I'm, like, really young...?" He blushed darkly, "L-Like, b-baby young...? L-Like, months old...? I, um..."

Dream rolled his eyes, "He needs diapers!"

"Dream!" Sapnap screamed, face completely red.

"It's nothing to be ashamed about!" Dream reassured, "You are literally super young, you're a baby! Babies don't exactly know how to use the toilet!"

George quickly stepped in, kissing his forehead and hugging Sapnap, "It's okay, baby. There is nothing wrong with that."

Sapnap blushed, "I just... It's embarrassing..."

"No it's not. You are a *baby*. I don't mind if that happens." George smiled, "I want to take care of you and Dream, so I don't mind, okay?"

Sapnap blushed darkly more, "...I just... I don't know... Embarrassing."

"Shy baby!" Dream teased, Sapnap pushing him.

Sapnap sighed, "I-I don't, like, use it... Like, I don't shit or piss myself or anything like that, I just..."

"You want it to feel like a baby?"

Sapnap nodded.

"That's okay." George pulled him into a hug, kissing his cheek once more, "I don't mind. Go little whenever you want to and I'll take care of you, i promise! That goes for you too, Dream! I don't mind doing whatever you both want and/or need me to do."

The two smiled, hugging George tightly and thanking him.

\*\*\*

Ever since their long talk of boundaries, wants, and needs, Dream and Sapnap felt a lot more comfortable regressing. Dream was happy to regress whenever, so long as he didn't have work to do, while Sapnap still involuntary regressed. However, when he felt himself slipping, he would walk to George shyly and the brunette would hold him, helping him slip. They also tol Karl because, since he already knew Sapnap regressed, it just made sense so when Karl came over, he could help take care of the littles with George. They also told Quackity because Sapnap had accidentally slipped when George was in a VC with him and Karl. Quackity didn't care or mind, he even said he would help George with them if need be.

Today, Karl and Quackity were suppose to come over. Sapnap has been on the verge of slipping for about half an hour, sitting on George's lap with the brunette gently rubbing his back and cooing him, trying to get him to fully slip. Sapnap wanted to slip, he really did! He even dressed in his panda onesie! But for some reason, he couldn't fully slip. He was just in fuzzy headspace, eyes fluttering, head bobbing. He felt like his body was heavy, felt like he was underwater. He wasn't fighting his regression, it just seemed like he couldn't.

Dream, however, was six and playing with his cars and trains, occasionally scribbling on some paper, dressed in a dinosaur onesie. He was happily playing with his toys, taking sips from his sippy cup, and eating some goldfish. Patches, Mogwai, and Lily all sat beside him, either occasionally earning pets from Dream or playing with him as well. Cash was sitting on Sapnap's lap, Storm on his shoulders, the two resting with him and George.

Suddenly, the door burst open, and a loud, "ELLO!" was screamed into the room.

That seemed to be to be the tipping point for Sapnap, as he fully slipped and began to wail, terrified at the loud outburst. The pets seemed to get scared as they ran off.

"QUACKITY!" George yelled.

"A-Ah! I-I'm sorry! You said Dream slipped, I thought-"

George hugged the little to his chest, who sobbed and shook in fear, "Shhh, shhh, shhh... It's okay, sweetie, I'm here..."

Dream crawled over, "Sappy?"

"He's okay, lovebug." George reassured, "Quackity just scared him."

Sapnap whimpered and shook, tears streaming down his face as he hugged George, hiccupping.

George rubbed his back, Karl and Quackity gently nudging Dream away so the brunette could help Sapnap, "Shhhh, it's okay, you're safe, baby!"

"D-Daddy... s-scawed..." Sapnap sniffled.

"It's okay, you're just fine." George cooed, kissing his forehead and cheeks, "You're okay, sweet pea."

Sapnap sniffled.

George wiped his eyes, "Can you tell me how old you are, little one?"

Sapnap blinked, thinking. He held up three fingers before shaking his head, dropping to two.

"Little baby." George kissed his forehead, "Are you thirsty? Hungry?"

"....Fiwsty..."

George hugged Sapnap, who rested his chin on the brunette's shoulder, eyes fluttering close, "Quackity, can you warm up a bottle?"

"Yeah, of course!" Quackity stood up, ruffling Sapnap's hair, "I'm sorry for scaring you."

Dream turned, "Sappy?"

"He's little right now, Dream. You gotta be easy, okay?" Karl told the boy.

"Binkie?"

"You want to get him a binkie?"

The blonde nodded.

"Aww, that's very sweet! Sure, you can go get him one!"

Dream giggled, jumping up and running down the hall.

"Careful!" George called.

"Kay!"

Quackity came back over, shaking the bottle, "Waiting for it to cool."

Dream ran back in, holding out a binkie. George thanked him and placed it on the table beside him. Quackity place a drop of the milk on his wrist to test the heat before giving it to George. The brunette brushed Sapnap's hair out of his face and began to feed him, Sapnap laying on his chest as his eyes fluttered.

"Awwwww, so cuuuuute~!" Karl cooed.

Sapnap blinked and pushed his face away.

"Heeeey!" Karl whined, "George, he won't let me look!"

"He's a shy baby." George chuckled.

Sapnap continued drinking, eyes half lidded. George smiled, kissing his forehead as he drank. Once he finished, George hugged Sapnap to his chest, patting his back to help him burp. When he let out a tiny burp, George cooed, kissing his forehead.

"Suckie..." Sapnap hummed.

George got the binkie, "What do you say?"

"Peas?"

"Good boy." He placed it in Sapnap's mouth, who began sucking on his binkie, cuddling into him.

He took the binkie out for a second, "Dankies, daddy..."

"You're welcome, sweetie pie!"

Sapnap put the binkie back into his mouth, resting.

Dream tugged on Sapnap's panda tail, yanking, "Play wid me!"

"Dream, no!" George said softly, "Baby, Sappy is little now. He's only 2, he wants to rest, not play."

Dream whined but nodded, crawling back to his stuff. Karl and Quackity played and colored with him, while George gently rocked hugged Sapnap, smiling as his little played with his babysitters.

# Sometimes, I Wish I Were You

## Chapter Summary

"Sometimes, I wish I were you."

"You wouldn't want to be me."

"What're you talking about?! You're, like, super strong and loyal and you do anything you put your mind to!"

"That's if I can get out of bed that day..."

## Chapter Notes

Trigger Warning: Talks of self harm, self hatred, mentioned/implied partner abuse/neglect, suicidal thoughts, and mentioned/implied suicide. If you are sensitive to these topics, please skip to the next chapter.

**Trigger Warning: Talks of self harm, self hatred, mentioned/implied partner abuse/neglect, suicidal thoughts, and mentioned/implied suicide. If you are sensitive to these topics, please skip to the next chapter.**

---

*"Sometimes, I wish I were you." George suddenly blurted out.*

*Sapnap blinked, turning to look at the brunette, "Huh?"*

*"You heard me!" The brunette laughed, "Sometimes, I wish I were you."*

*The ravenette blinked and shook his head, "You wouldn't want to be me."*

*"What're you talking about?! You're, like, super strong and loyal and you do anything you put your mind to!"*

*"That's if I can get out of bed that day..."*

*The two stopped, George hearing what he said and Sapnap realizing what he said far too late.*

*"What...? What do you mean...?"*

*Sapnap shrugged, smiling softly, "Cat's outta the bag. Sometimes I don't want to get outta bed! It's too soft and comfy and-"*

*"You can't dodge this, answer seriously!"*

*He looked at George, "...You really haven't noticed, have you?"*



*"Noticed what?"*

*"...George..." Sapnap hesitated and rolled up his sleeves.*

*The brunette looked down and gasped, "SAPNAP!"*

*The blaze hybrid had large straight cuts all over his arm, all in different stage of healing. Some were fresh, as in yesterday fresh. Others were older, scabbing. And then there were scars, so many of them, ruining his smooth skin.*

*"S-Sapnap..." George was in shock.*

*"It helps." Sapnap said simply, "I know it's bad, but... it makes me feel... good. Makes me feel like I have control. I... I don't know, I just like to..."*

*"Sapnap..." The brunette took out a health potion.*

*"NO!" Sapnap covered the wounds, "DON'T! I-I know they're bad, but... but I'll just redo **all** of them if they all heal at once... Trust me..." His shoulders slumped, "I... I still have the stain in my sheets from trying that... I can't stop it."*

*"Then I'll make you!" George hissed, "Sapnap, what're you using?! A knife?! A sword?! Axe?! No matter what, it's dangerous and I refuse to let you do that!"*

*"...You can't do anything... I can't stop."*

*"You can't or you don't **want** to stop?"*

*Sapnap was silent.*

*"Sapnap, no matter what, I'm with you! I'll help you, protect you! Please, let me help you!"*

*".....Right. Help..." Sapnap closed his eyes, "Even if I stop cutting, the pain... the sorrow... the self hatred... It's all still gonna be there."*

*"Then I'll help! Sapnap, you are my best friend, I will help you through ANYTHING! So please, let me help!"*

*"I..." Tears came to his eyes, "P-Promise...?"*

*"I promise!"*

*Sapnap smiled brightly and hugged the other tightly, "Th-Thank you!"*

*"But you have to promise not to ever hurt yourself again!"*

*"O-Okay, I won't!"*

**\*\*\***

*"Sometimes, I wish I were you. You have it so eeeeeasy! Me? It sucks." He opened the window, "You like this open, right? I kinda need fresh air. Anyways, what was saying? Oh, right! I wish I were you!"*

*I... I thought about dying a lot more. The only reason I haven't killed myself is because I promised you... but I'm not sure why that's the thing stopping me... I... I started cutting again. I know it's bad,*

but I... I couldn't help myself. I was clean, clean for 5 years! But..." He sat beside the other, hugging his knees to his chest, "...once depressed, always depressed, I guess..."

I have a reason though! For cutting, that is. Quackity and Karl... They... well... they reinforce what my depression says... Karl is slowly forgetting everything, including us. He forgot 90% of our relationship with Quackity. He remembers it with me, though. And, because of this, he and Quackity have a lot of fights. They also fight because of Quackity's smoking and drinking. He always comes home drunk or smelling like a walking cigarette. It's gross.

They fight every night. I barely get any sleep. They scream so loud, I'm sure everyone on the SMP can hear. They go on for hours and the only thing I can do is listen. The one and only time I tried to stop them... one of them, I don't remember which one, pushed me so hard, I hit the counter. Cut my eyebrow. No stitches were needed, luckily, but... they kept going. Even as I bled, they kept screaming. Probably over whose fault it was...

...I also miss Dream. He gave me purpose. I had something to live for. I could be the soldier, the mercenary, the tank. Anything he needed, I was there for him. But... now I'm nothing. Karl says I'm head of the military, but... we don't have a military. I just feel lost."

He looked at the brunette, "I guess that's why I wish I were you, George... Since... forever ago, you've done nothing but sleep. Sleep 24/7, living in a dream you can shape into whatever you want. A dream with Dream, our other best friend, that is. A dream where you're the king of the SMP like we wanted before! A Dream where our home is exactly as it was before all those stupid wars." He hesitated.

"A dream with me, but instead of bringing you down, I'm happy." He laid his head next to George's hand, "A dream where I'm not suicidal. A dream where I don't cut. A dream where I..." Tears came to his eyes, "...where I'm able to love you back instead of denying you because I'm too unstable. A dream where you didn't leave me alone like you promised you wouldn't..."

Sapnap began to silently cry, "But I guess I deserved it. All I ever did was bring you down, I held you back. This is my punishment, just... watching you sleep as I slowly kill myself... Heh, bet you didn't know that..."

He stood up, "...If my calculations are correct, I should be dead in a month..." He coughed, looking down and chuckling, "Coughing up blood, that's what the poison does... I drank a type of poison that slowly eats away at you, killing you from the inside out. Almost like a wither rose or something. It's perfect. I'll die in my sleep and no one would notice. A perfect quiet death for the silent prisoner."

The ravenette blinked, seeming to see George's hand twitch. He blinked before he chuckled.

Sapnap brushed George's bangs out of his face, smiling, "....I'll see you tomorrow, George..."

He walked out of the building, George's hand twitching slightly as he left.

## Chapter Summary

They had both taken a liking to him. He wasn't sure why nor did he question it. He was happy for the protection.

Until he figured out why...

## Chapter Notes

TW: Dub-con and aphrodisiacs used.

**Trigger Warning: Dubious Consent (Dub-con) and aphrodisiacs used. If you are sensitive to any of these topics, please skip to the next chapter.**

---

When Sapnap took the job offer, he expected it to be easy. Board the spaceship, do the tasks that were given, get home, get the million dollar paycheck.

However, when the captain informed them aliens had snuck on the ship, he wasn't prepared. He was terrified. He needed this money, needed it for his sick mother to get the treatment she needed. He just put his head down and continued to work.

He was fixing wires when someone placed his hand on his shoulder. Sapnap spun around, terrified, seeing a lime green spacesuit, the other holding their hands up, as if surrendering.

"Easy, easy!" The man chuckled, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to scare you! I was just looking for someone to hang out with. I'm kinda nervous with the whole imposter thing going on."

"U-Understandable..." Sapnap murmured, "I-I, um, have to empty the garbage chute if you want to come with."

"Sure." The other held out his hand, "Dream."

"Sapnap." The ravenette shook his hand before they made their way to the trash chute.

"So, what brought you here?" Dream asked.

"I need the money." Sapnap pulled the lever, "Mom has some tumors and they can be cancerous if we don't treat them soon enough. And America's health care system is set up to where you either die because you can't pay, get the treatment but forever be in debt, or simply live out your life in pain because no money, no treatment."

"Shit, man, I'm so sorry."

Sapnap sighed and smiled under his helmet (not that Dream could see), facing him, "I'm just doing

what I can. I just hope, if I die, my mom still gets the paycheck... She needs it."

Dream seemed to think before an idea came to his head, "Hey, I came on this ship with my boyfriend, George. We're hoping to use our money to buy a house and stuff. Why don't we stick together? We all three survive, your mom gets treatment, we buy a house and maybe a car, and then we give you and your mom the rest for the recovery."

"W-What?! N-No, I can't ask that of you!"

"Good, cause I'm not asking."

"S-Seriously dude, we just met and-"

"Listen, George's dad passed from cancer. If any of us know what you and your mom is going through, it's us as I was there. Granted, he had a different form, but it doesn't matter. Cancer is cancer and it's a bitch." Dream offered his hand, "I know George and, once I tell him, if you let me, he'll be on board. After all, he's always said if he could help another family kick cancer's ass, he would."

Tears came to Sapnap's eyes. He shook Dream's hand once again and nearly broke down, thanking him.

Luckily, no one was hurt or killed, so the crew began to make their way back to their rooms. It was three people per room, all rooms with three twin sized beds. Sapnap found his assigned living quarters and was surprised to see Dream and a man in a blue spacesuit, both had their helmets off.

Dream was blonde with tan skin, freckles, and green eyes while the other was a pale brunette with one brown eye, the other blue. Sapnap took off his helmet to reveal his raven black hair and dark blue eyes.

"Hey, Sapnap!" Dream smiled, "George, this is the guy I was telling you about! Sapnap, this is George, my boyfriend! Guess it's a big coincidence we got the same room!"

Sapnap smiled, nodding, "Yeah, guess so."

The brunette offered his hand, Sapnap shaking it, "Nice to meet you, thank you for helping Dream. He can be a bit dumb sometimes."

"Rude."

The three chuckled and got to know each other. They took turns taking showers and the couple told Sapnap he could use the third bed to put stuff on it, as they would share. With permission, he placed his red suit next to the lime green and dark blue suits. They continued to get to know each other before they began to fall asleep.

Sapnap was laying down, on the verge of falling asleep, when he felt something against his leg. He didn't think much, assuming it was his blanket.

But then it felt cold. It was a cold, slimy... *thing*.

Sapnap bolted up and removed his covers, only to see nothing. He sighed, maybe he was imagining it? He laid back down and covered up again, ready to fall asleep.

He let out a gasp when something seemed to hug his waist. He sat up again and ran to the bathroom. That felt real, it had to be! There had to be something!

But there wasn't anything... No indications of whatever he felt... had happened. Sapnap sighed, maybe he was tired and imagining things? It's been awhile since he last had some friends and he was in a room with two guys, so maybe his mind was playing some cruel joke? Sapnap wasn't sure. He went back to his bed and laid down, trying to fall asleep a third time.

He ignored the feeling of two things wrapping around his thighs.

\*\*\*

"Are you okay?" George asked Sapnap, "You look tired."

"I am..." Sapnap sighed, "Just didn't get sleep..."

"Oh, I'm sorry. Was it like a nightmare and stuff?"

Sapnap shook his head, "....I just... I felt like something was touching me last night and it put me on edge."

George nodded before he gently hugged his waist, the ravenette blushing, "Poor thing, do you want to got relax?"

"N-No thanks!" Sapnap blushed darkly, as he emptied the garbage chute, "I-I just want to get my tasks done and-"

An alarm went off and they widened their eyes. They went to the meeting room, everyone showing up and circling around the table. Once they were there, they began talking about the dead body the person in the white spacesuit found. They discussed, trying to figure out who was the imposter.

"Where was the body?"

"Did you see anyone?"

"Where was everyone?"

The woman in the white space suit interrupted, "Guys, let me explain! I was walking into the electrical room, the room with all the wires and stuff? I went in their and right beside the vent in the very back, there was a body!"

"W-Wait, you said electrical?" Sapnap perked up.

"Yes, what about it?"

"G-George and I were just there and there was no body!"

George nodded, "He's right. I had to fix some wires in the electrical room and we left so Sapnap can empty the garbage chute."

She blinked, "Then it has to be one of you!"

"WHAT?!" Sapnap yelled.

George slammed his hands on the table, "The both of us were together the whole time! We had also met with other people like Dream and Callahan! If either of us were the killers, we would have killed earlier, don't you think? Sapnap and I were *alone* for most of the time! If one of us were the imposters, why didn't we stab each other?"

"M-Maybe it's both of you! I don't know!"

"Say it was both of them." Dream spoke up, "George mentioned how he and Sapnap had passed me and Callahan. That was a perfect time to get a kill, maybe even kill two people!"

"Not to mention, I've seen them too." The man in the purple spacesuit piped up.

"Me too!" "Same here!" A few other people exclaimed.

"Did anyone see you?" The man in the purple spacesuit asked.

No one spoke up as the woman stiffened.

"I-I didn't do it!" The woman yelled, "I-I would have blood all over my spacesuit! A-And it's white! You would've seen it!"

"We have multiple suits." Dream hummed, "I wonder, though... you said the body was on a vent... No one goes into the vents. I also heard imposters love vents."

"It's because they're dark and small, perfect to sneak through as a shapeshifter." The captain hissed.

The crew voted the woman off the spaceship, the woman screaming it wasn't her the entire time. Sapnap hugged himself, biting his bottom lip. *Am I... going to die? I can't die... I need to help mom... I-*

"Hey." George hugged Sapnap's waist again, "You okay?"

Sapnap stiffened, "I-I just... W-Well, we just ki-"

"Don't think like that." George whispered in his ear, "She killed someone. If we didn't vote her out, she would've done so again."

"But... what if she didn't?"

"...Do you really want to that chance?"

Sapnap stiffened and shook his head, "N-No..."

"You're a good person Sapnap. You have a good heart." George cooed, "Don't change."

Sapnap widened his eyes, feeling some sort of slimy thing around his waist once again. He turned around and George let him go and began walking back their room. Sapnap hugged himself, looking back outside at the stary space their ship was in. He took a deep breath. *I'll be okay... I'll be okay.* He told himself. He finished up his two tasks before heading back to the dorm as well.

He opened the door and saw Dream and George kissing. Sapnap blushed and looked away as he removed his spacesuit.

"You okay, Sapnap?" Dream asked.

"Y-Yeah, I-I'm fine, j-just don't want to disturb y-you two."

"A cute thing like you could never disturb us."

Sapnap blushed more, looking at the two.

"Easy, Dream. I know we agreed, but we don't know if he'd like that." George reminded before looking at Sapnap, "Ignore him if you're uncomfortable."

"W-What did you mean by... that?"

"We've c-"

"We're polyamorous." George interrupted, tugging on Dream. Sapnap wasn't sure what he tugged, but when the brunette tugged, Dream followed the movement and yelped, "We don't usually invite other people unless we both agree to let the person join, but even then, we both have different tastes. However, we've both taken a liking to you." He smiled kindly, "But we understand if you don't want to join, not everyone is into polyamory like ourselves."

Sapnap nodded, "Um... I-I'll think about it..."

"Take your time."

Sapnap went into the bathroom to take a shower, not hearing George seeming to reprimand Dream for "nearly slipping up".

\*\*\*

For two months, Sapnap has been on the ship and has grown extremely close to George and Dream. He did find something... off about them, but he didn't mind. They were his friends and they saved his ass from being either killed or voted off the ship.

Speaking of the ship, the crew had come down to them three, the captain, and one other person in the orange spacesuit (Callahan). Everyone else was either killed, voted out, or... they left themselves. Sapnap didn't understand the last option, why leave? You will certainly die if you leave, but when you're on the ship, they have a chance to get rid of the imposters.

But, then again, Sapnap wasn't even sure if the imposters were truly gone...

Sapnap shook his head. He couldn't think like that! He needed to stay positive! He would get home soon and, when he does, he'll have the money and be able to help his mother, and everything will be okay! He walked to the Reactor Room, placing his hand on the door to scan and open it. Once it was finally open, he took one step in before freezing.

He began to shake, "C-Captain-!"

The man was on the ground, helmet off, eyes wide as blood poured out of his mouth and nose, a large slash across his stomach, like an animal had just used its claws to completely massacre him.

"O-Oh my g-"

Someone covered his helmet so his eyes were covered as he shook in fear, tears pouring down his cheeks, "Don't look, it's okay."

"D-Dream... H-He-"

"I know."

"W-We have to call a meeting-"

"There's no point."

"W-What-"

"Callahan took an escape pod. We let him go. Your captain here decided he would be a selfish leader and try to blow the ship up. *Without telling anyone.*" Sapnap felt the slimy things go under his suit, "And we couldn't let him hurt our Sapnap, now could we~?"

"W-Why... Wh-Why're you t-talking like that?" Sapnap whimpered, "'Y-Your captain'... y-you mean-"

"George and I? Yeah. You see, our kind is going extinct because of humans. Your scientists likes to use us for experiments or just kill the adults because they like it. And it's getting increasingly harder to find our own kind, let alone mate and have offspring." Dream rubbed Sapnap's stomach over his suit, "But when there's a will, there's a way~"

Sapnap gasped as a slimy... tentacle squirmed into his helmet. Sapnap tried to fight, but bigger ones held his arms down, another one wrapping around his ankles as Dream held him close.

"You see, Sapnap, one of our kind found out that, not only were humans the problem, they were the answer."

Sapnap yelped as the one tentacle shoved in his mouth and going down his throat. It wasn't enough to make him gag, but he struggled and whined, not liking the uncomfortable feeling. He cried out around the thing as it began to secrete some weird liquid. It tasted like honey and Sapnap was forced to swallow it.

"Apparently, humans, no matter what gender, can hold our eggs and help us reproduce. So, all it takes is for us to find a human, claim them as our own, and the humans gets to enjoy a life of luxury and pleasure as they help raise our offspring."

*W-Wait, they want me to-*

"And look at you! You were claimed by not only one, but *two* of our kind! You're so lucky, you don't even know~!"

Sapnap began to grow tired, unconsciously sucking on the tentacle, his head spinning, vision darkening.

"Ah, seems like the venom has taken affect." Dream gently removes Sapnap's helmet, "Don't worry, it's not poisonous, you'll just stay asleep for a day or two as George and I prepare for the courtship. Sweet dreams, my love~"

Sapnap's body relaxed as he slowly fell asleep, unable to process exactly what Dream had said.

\*\*\*

Sapnap's eyes fluttered open. He was on a bed, unable to feel his arms and legs. He couldn't move much, if at all. He moved his head back and forth, realizing he was in his room on the ship. His mind was still hazy and he... he was out of it. He blinked slowly, trying to come to.

"He's awake! Perfect timing!"

Sapnap turned and his instincts immediately screamed danger as George walked over, the brunette smiling kindly at him. However, his head and body remained relax as he stared at him.

"W-What... did y-you d-do to me...?" He managed to choke out.



"Oh, my perfect mate..." George cooed, stroking his cheek, "We had to make sure you were ready for the courtship and mating! We made sure the oxygen wouldn't get messed up and kill you, and we changed you into more appropriate clothing." The brunette rubbed his stomach.

Sapnap looked down, seeing himself wearing a red dress, making him blush. Why was he in a dress? Where did they even get one?

"We made it out of your spacesuit, red is certainly your color~!"

Well, that made sense...

"I can't... move..."

"And you don't have to." George cooed, "We'll take care of everything during the mating process. You'll feel nothing but euphoric pleasure."

Sapnap tried his best to sit up, but he couldn't move his arms or legs, "I-I need-"

"Are you hungry? Thirsty? Here!"

He groaned as a tentacle was shoved in his mouth. Sapnap couldn't do anything as it began to secrete more of that honey liquid Dream had gave him. Except, while Dream's had the consistency of water, this one had the consistency of honey as well. He groaned, swallowing it. He couldn't help but get addicted, it was sweet and he liked it.

Sapnap began to suck as he leaned into the sheets.

"Perfect~! The courtship~!" George smiled brightly, practically moaning, "*Haaah~!* Everything is going *perfectly!* Everything Dream and I have worked towards! I knew you were the perfect one, Sapnap! The perfect human to carry mine and Dream's offspring!"

"Calm down, George, he hasn't fully accepted us." Dream walked over, sitting on the other side of Sapnap.

"I know, but still! Step one is already complete!"

*Step one?*

Dream stroked his cheeks, "The thing your eating is full of everything you need, so you could, if you wanted, just continue to eat it the rest of your life." He then chuckled, "However, I'm sure you know what an aphrodisiac does."

*Aphrodisiac?!* Sapnap's head screamed. His head screamed at him to get up, to try to fight back, to save himself. But he couldn't move. He just sat there, his body relaxed. Even though he was scared, his face remained calm.

"We're giving you this just to ensure your fertile!" George smiled, "I mean, all genders can carry fertilized eggs, but they don't stick like they're suppose to in males."

Sapnap squirmed, feeling heat begin to form in his body. He whimpered, but the two seemed to ignore him in favor of petting his head. They kissed his forehead, stroked his arms and chest, made him... made him feel good. Sapnap whined loudly, the heat completely taking over his body. George removed the tentacle in his mouth and Sapnap panted, shaking his head back and forth, whining. The heat, it was too much.

Dream lifted up his dress, "Hmm, not quite. Give him a bit more."

George shoved his tentacle back in Sapnap's mouth. The ravenette whined loudly, his body stiffening as he began to feel like his body was on fire. He whined, needing something, *anything*, to help with the heat.

Dream held the end of dress up, smiling softly. He lifted Sapnap's legs and pushed them to his chest, "George, look."

The brunette moved and gasped, "It's working! Should I give him more to make it quicker?"

"No, we don't want to hurt him. I'll tell you when."

*What's going on? What're they doing to me?* Sapnap thought, terrified, *Shit, I'm so fucking hot! I feel like I'm in the middle of a fire! I need something to help me! Eggs- What-*

Dream whistled, "Almost done, George, he just let a large amount of slick."

*Slick? What is- To help them! It won't hurt me if there's slick! Then I can have their eggs! What am I thinking?!*

"Alright George, that's enough."

George removed the tentacle and Sapnap cried out. His entire body was in flames, he clenched the sheets, but he couldn't do anything else. They put his legs down and Sapnap whined.

"T-Touch me!" Sapnap yelled without thinking, "I-I need it! P-Please-!"

Sapnap gasped, seeing Dream and George removing their clothes. He watched as tentacles came off of their back, lots of them. Dream was practically drooling, shaking in excitement. George's eyes were glowing as he stared, his tongue lolling out of his mouth. It was long, almost like a tentacle itself.

"One last thing before we can start-" Dream smiled brightly, his teeth now suddenly razor sharp teeth, "-mating bite~!"

They leaned towards him, both having razor sharp teeth. Sapnap was terrified, tears coming to his eyes. *They're gonna eat me, I'm gonna die-* He gasped as they nibbled his neck. They weren't biting him, just gently nibbling him. He closed his eyes, clenching the sheets as he relaxed. Suddenly, they bit him and, instead of being scared... he moaned. It didn't even hurt. It... felt good.

When Dream and George pulled back, the bite mark was a decent sized, but it wouldn't kill him. Perfect, they needed to be gentle with their sharp teeth.

"He's finally ours." George licked up the blood from the mark he made, "He's ours, Dream!"

"Let's not waste any more time!" Dream smiled brightly, "Do you want to go first or me?"

"Let's do it together!"

Sapnap gasped as George lifted him up. He was placed on George's lap, the brunette gently kissing him. Sapnap blinked but relaxed, kissing back as Dream sat behind him. Sapnap felt them both line up with his entrance and his eyes widened. He pulled back, his mind finally clear for once.

"Wait-!" He whimpered, "I-I've never-"

"Shhhh~" Dream cooed, kissing him, "We'll be gentle. Trust us, beautiful, you'll feel nothing but ecstasy with us."

"I-I-"

Sapnap gasped, arching his back as they slowly pushed inside him. He whined, shaking before feeling... their dicks move? No, they weren't thrusting, they were still. So, how-

Sapnap cried out as George's dick poked against his prostate, Dream's rubbing all around his walls. *I-I should've known, t-tentacles-* He dug his nails into George's shoulders.

The brunette chuckled, "I think I found his prostate~"

"Perfect." Dream kissed his ear, "Cause that's where the eggs will stick~!"

Sapnap screamed as their dicks began to squirm inside him. Two tentacles from Dream's back grabbed his arms and lifted them up as two of George's grabbed his legs. They had him sit on his knees on the bed, Dream and George kissing his chest and back as their dicks happily moved inside the ravenette. Sapnap sobbed in pleasure, shaking before another of George's tentacles went into his mouth, secreting more of the honey substance. Finally, one of Dream's tentacles wrapped around his dick, stoking him in time with their dicks.

Sapnap sobbed, moaning around the tentacle in his mouth. Dream smirked at George, who nodded. Sapnap screamed as he felt their dicks wrap around each other before they pounded together, slamming into his prostate. He moaned around the tentacle, tears streaming down his face. He arched his back, George and Dream stroking his sides and kissing his chest and back.

"Fu-Fuck, I'm cloooooose~!" George moaned, "G-Gonna fill him with my eggs!"

"M-Me too!" Dream panted, "Fill him with our eggs and cum!" He rubbed Sapnap's stomach, "Our perfect mate! He's so perfect!"

Sapnap moaned around the tentacle as he came. Dream and George moaned, biting their bottom lips. They both moaned and hugged Sapnap as they came. Sapnap whined around the tentacle in his mouth, eyes going wide as he felt something travel through their dicks. He cried out as eggs pushed right up against his prostate, causing him to shake and shiver from overstimulation.

Dream and George held his hips still as more of their cum flooded inside him. He felt it harden inside him as they continued to pull out. Once they were, their dicks gave one last squirt to his hole. He felt the cum cover his hole and harden around it, the blonde and brunette panting.

"Sh-Shit..." George murmured as they let him go, Sapnap collapsing back against Dream, "He felt so good! And look at that~!"

Dream cooed, petting the little bump in Sapnap's stomach, "Perfect. You are beyond perfect, Sapnap."

The ravenette panted, eyes fluttering.

"We tired him out. I'll run him a bath, do you want to redress him and make sure he's okay?" George said.

Dream nodded, gently laying Sapnap down. The human panted and grabbed Dream's hand. He hummed as he nuzzled into the hand, the blonde smiling and petting his head as Sapnap fell asleep.

\*\*\*

"Mama, look!" The woman ran over to her sick mother, "It's a letter from Sapnap!"

The woman took it and opened it. It was a check of one million dollars with a handwritten letter.

*Sorry I couldn't hand this to you in person. My ship was destroyed and I was one of two survivors. I have to be interviewed and checked out. I love you though, I'll try to visit if I can. I love you.*

*- Sapnap*

"It's from Sapnap... We have the money..." She sobbed happily, her daughter hugging her.

*If only she knew after her son sent that letter, he was back and space, being taken to an entirely different planet.*

## Demon Slayer: Mugen Train Arc

"We're almost there, Sappap, I promise." Dream reassured as he carried his box.

He heard a whine from the box.

"Don't worry, sweetheart." Dream chuckled, "Once we're on the train and meet the two Hashiras we're supposed to meet, you'll be allowed out."

Sappap hummed in response.

Dream chuckled. The two had been traveling and training together for months. Sappap would actually play the "evil demon" while Dream used a stick so he didn't *actually* decapitate his husband. Sappap made sure to not go *too* hard as, again, he didn't want to kill Dream. They had been going on missions that would usually be reserved for higher level demon slayers and, when they proved themselves, Dream had went from a Mizunoto (lowest rank) to a Tsuchinoe (6th lowest rank) after a lot of hard work and dedication. Unfortunately, Dream wasn't any closer to turning Sappap back into a human. He managed to collect some blood from higher rank demons and delivered it to Phil (with some weird demon magic), but still nothing.

But, they kept pushing forward. They were heading to a specific train that held demons on it. It was called the Mugen Train. However, they were merely acting as backup and help to the Hashira who were on board.

Karl Jacobs and Quackity, the Flower Hashira and the Mist Hashira.

"One of them, Quackity, he seemed to not really like you, so... be on your best behavior, Sap." Dream commented.

"Mmmm!" He hit the back of the box, a bit offended.

"I'm teasing, I'm teasing." Dream chuckled, "Okay, silent now, I'm buying a ticket."

The blonde bought his train ticket and got on the vehicle. Once he was on, his eyes widened. *That smell...* He smiled and walked down the hallways of the train cars. He eventually got to the seat where two people were sitting and talking casually.

"Excuse me." Dream said, causing them to turn.

The two looked at him, the brunette smiling, "Ah! I remember you! You're.... Dream, right? Married to a demon!"

Dream smiled awkwardly, "Uh, yeah, but he wasn't a demon when I met him... M-May I sit down?"

"As long as that *thing* doesn't come out of its box." The other hissed.

A whine was heard from the box as Dream sat in front of them. He placed his box beside them, patting it, "If that's what you want."

The brunette smiled, "Well, let us introduce ourselves properly. I'm Karl Jacobs, the Flower Hashira, and this is Quackity, the Mist Hashira."

"Nice to meet you." Dream replied, "My name is Dream Anderson and my husband, Sappap

Anderson, is in the box. We're actually here on a mission. We were tasked with providing backup for you two. Though, to be honest, I'm not sure if we'll be super helpful, seeing as you both are hashira."

"Hey, the more the merrier! And it's always better to be safe rather than sorry!" Karl reassured.

"Of course they had to send the only demon slayer with a fucking demon." Quackity hissed.

"Please don't talk about my husband that way." Dream said, "Listen, I understand your skepticism, but he isn't dangerous. He's more likely to whine because he wants pets and-"

Sapnap poked his head out of the box.

"Ah, SAPNAP!" Dream closed the box, looking around, "There are people around! You can't-"

Sapnap groaned and pushed up against him, managing to get his head out of the box. He whined, petting his head and glaring at Dream. The blonde sighed and kissed his forehead, gently petting him and earning happy squeals.

"He's honestly quite adorable!" Karl chuckled.

"He's a demon-"

"But you heard the master! He's completely harmless!" Karl interrupted Quackity.

Sapnap looked at Quackity, blinking. The human glared and Sapnap squeaked, hiding in his box again.

"Ah, Sapnap!" Dream went to open it, but Sapnap held it closed letting out a squeak, "G-Guess you scared him..." He gently pet the box, "Get some sleep, Sap, you might need it."

The three continued to talk among themselves, Quackity occasionally glaring at the box as they both explaining how there were demons on the train and that's why they're here. The conductor walked over and the three handed him their tickets, the man punching it. Almost immediately, Dream paused.

*That scent...* Dream thought.

The lights flickered and all three seemed to sense it. Just... that dreadful feeling of 'something's wrong.'

"I got it." Karl stood up. He knelt on the back of the seat, readying to jump forward.

"I-Is that a sword?!" The little girl sitting behind them said.

Karl smiled at her and her parents, "Sorry about the sword! But do me a favor and duck your heads, I don't want to accidentally hurt you guys!"

The three ducked, but were very clearly confused. The lights went out and, when they returned, a giant demon appeared with spikes sticking out of his head and arms, making the crowd scream. Dream went to grab his sword, but Quackity stopped him.

"Flower Breathing, Fourth Form..." Karl jumped forward as the people all ducked, "Crimson Hanagoromo~!"

Before the demon could move or react, the brunette easily cut off its head in one slash.

"Aweso-"

"There's another, follow me!" Quackity exclaimed, quickly jumping up and running out as Karl helped the people move out of the way.

Dream threw the box's straps around his shoulders and ran after him, Karl behind them. They went two train cars down, where Karl was beginning to usher the innocents out safely as Quackity stood in front of the demon. It was similar to the first one, but what it didn't make up in muscle, it made up in agility and its ability to contort.

"Mist Breathing, Second Form." Quackity took out his sword, taking a deep breath. He then smirked, as the demon got closer, "Eight-Layered Mist!"

Dream watched in awe as Quackity's attacked. The first slash was by no means slow as he took off the hand coming for him, but then he cut the other hand off, the arms, the body was cut in half, the legs, and finally the head. Each slash was faster than the rest and it was done in a matter of seconds.

"Amazing.... Truly amazing..." Dream said, in awe, "I... Woah..."

"Quackity is the strength and speed." Dream faced Karl, "I'm have the smart and the precision. That's not to say Quackity is dumb, of course, I-"

"He just does the hard thinking." Quackity teased, "But he's also way more agile than me. Should see him on an obstacle course. He loves to flip and spin and stuff."

"We're the perfect team!" Karl giggled.

Dream nodded, smiling, "I'm working on getting to your strength and skill level... Then, I can truly protect Sapnap..."

Quackity hesitated before he sighed, "...I don't understand... Why go through the tr-"

"It's not trouble." Dream interrupted, looking down at his hand, "...When Sapnap and I made our vows... It was until death do us part..." He clenched his fists, "That day... when I found him covered in blood... I failed him as a husband. He died and it was my fault. While I was sleeping peacefully because I couldn't make it home before nightfall, Sapnap was fighting, Sapnap was screaming... He was bleeding... He was being killed." He looked at Quackity, "It's my duty as his husband to protect him. I already failed him once, I won't make that mistake again. While Sapnap being a demon isn't the best or ideal, it's a second chance. Once I turn him into a human again... I'm going to protect him, *truly* protect him."

Quackity stared before he smiled sadly, looking away, "...Protecting him because you love him..." He turned around, "...Do anything for the person you love... I get it..."

Dream blinked and Karl walked over, placing his hand on Dream's shoulder with a sad smile. They didn't have to say anything, Dream knew. Their smiles told them everything he needed to know.

*Quackity lost someone to a demon.*

They didn't say a word as they walked back to their car. They sat in their seats, talking among themselves until they began to grow tired. Dream was first to pass out, leaning against the window, but the other two weren't far behind. Quackity leaned against his window and Karl leaned against him.

All slept soundly.

\*\*\*

*Dream woke up in a snowy forest. He gasped, looking around, confused. What the hell? What was happening?! Was he okay? Where was he? What's going on?!*

*"There you are!"*

*Dream spun around, sword in hand. He gasped, seeing... Sapnap, **human** Sapnap. Sapnap holding his little sister, Drista...*

*"About time, someone was getting feisty~!"*

*"PUT ME DOWN!" Drista yelled with a laugh, "I'm not 5 anymore! I'm 14!"*

*Tears came to Dream's eyes.*

*Sapnap laughed at Drista's antics, putting her down before looking at Dream, "Babe? Hey, what's wrong?"*

*Dream dropped his sword. He blinked before he ran forward, hugging Sapnap the hardest he's ever hugged him. He sobbed, not noticing his clothes changed to a winter jacket over his green hoodie and white shirt, black jeans, and snow boots. He just began whispering "I'm sorry" over and over and over again.*

*"Baby?! What's wrong?! What's going on?!" Sapnap yelled. When Dream didn't budge, he sighed before he smiled, hugging him back, "I don't know what you're apologizing for, but I'm sure it's fine. I forgive you."*

*Dream pulled back, sniffing.*

*Sapnap wiped the remaining tears, kissing his lips, "I love you, Dream."*

*Dream held Sapnap's hand to his cheeks, smiling, "...I love you... so god damn much..."*

*"Come on, dinner's almost ready."*

*They went inside. Sapnap served him and Drista, as well as the rest of his family, dinner. His mother, his father, his brothers, his older sister. Everyone was served Sapnap's food. Dream smiled brightly, Sapnap had the best cooking! Even better than his mother's (she had jokingly said he had permission to say that)!*

*"So good!" "This is amazing!" "Whatever spices you use are to die for!"*

*Dream looked over at Sapnap and, for a split second, saw a bamboo gag around his mouth. He, instinctively, reached out to touch it.*

*Sapnap gasped, looking at him, "Geez, warn me next time! What's with you and my cheeks suddenly?"*

*"He can't get the a-"*

*"Danielle, language."*

*"I didn't even say it yet!"*



"Didn't need to."

Everyone laughed besides Dream and Sapnap.

"Baby, are you okay...?" Sapnap reached out, touching his forehead, "Are you sick?"

"...I'm... I'm sorry, I don't know what's gotten into me..." Dream retracted his hand, "...I think I need some fresh air. Do you mind?"

"Of course not." Sapnap kissed his cheek, "Do me a favor, though? Fill the water buckets too?"

"Yeah..."

Dream stood up, apologized to his family, and got the buckets. He began walking through the woods and to the river. As he was walking, he saw a familiar box out of the corner of his eye. He turned, but nothing. He shook his head. **I'm hallucinating... I have to be...** He thought, making it to the river. He filled the buckets, staring into the water.

Someone reached for him, dragging him in the water.

Dream screamed into the water and looked around, seeing a reflection of himself, wearing a brown uniform with a haori over it, a sword sheathed to his hip.

**"WAKE UP!"** The mirrored him screamed, **"YOU HAVE TO WAKE UP! THIS ISN'T REAL! SAPNAP NEEDS YOU!"**

Dream's eyes widened, **Wait, then that means-**

**"FIGHT FOR HIM! HE NEEDS US! SAPNAP NEEDS US! YOU HAVE TO FIGHT! WAKE UP!"**

**THE TRAIN-!**

Dream's eyes shot open and he panted, suddenly sitting back at the dinner table.

"Ah! Dristaaaaa!" Their mother exclaimed.

"What, he's not paying attention!"

"Dream is not just going to give you his-"

"Sapnap..." Dream murmured. **I need to wake up...**

"Geez, you can't be two seconds without him!" His brother teased, "He's outside-"

"In broad daylight..." Dream murmured, "...When was the last time...." He stopped. **Come on, think! Now's not the time to be reminiscing!**

"Dream, are you okay?" His mother asked, "Perhaps the mountain life isn't good for you. It sure wasn't good for your grandfather! Especially when you're all alone and-"

**How do I wake up? I know it's a dream and yet... I can't wake up? How? Why not?! I-**

Dream gasped as he was engulfed in flames. Everyone screamed and his father went to fill a bucket of water, his family yelling at him. However, the flames didn't hurt. They were.... warm, like a

protective hug.

***That smell... Dream stood you, Sapnap, MY Sapnap! He allowed the flames to change him into his modern outfit.***

"Ah, Dream! O-Oh my god, are you okay?!"

"Wh-What's with the new outfit-"

"I'm sorry." Dream smiled at his mother, "I know I said we'd be visiting for Christmas, but we won't be able to... Not until Sapnap's a human again."

"Wh-"

"I have to go!"

"DREAM, WAIT!"

The blonde ran out of the house, beginning to run down the mountain, trying to figure out where to go. He wasn't sure how long he was running but it didn't matter. He needed-

"Baby?"

Dream stopped and turned, seeing Sapnap carrying a shopping bag. He clenched his fists, frozen as he stared at his husband. When was the last time he's seen him like this? So innocent, so pure, so... normal...

So human...

"Hey, what're you doing? I thought you were going to-"

Dream quickly kissed Sapnap's lips as tears came to his eyes, "...I miss being able to do that."

"What're you-"

Dream hurriedly ran off.

"Dream?! HEY, DREAM!"

The blonde ignored it. That wasn't his husband. At least, not the real one.

"DREAM, COME BACK HERE!"

Sapnap's voice began to distort. Dream kept running, shaking his head. ***Just ignore it, just ignore it!***

**"COME BACK HERE RIGHT NOW!"**

The blonde shook his head, covering his ears.

**"IF YOU LEAVE ME, I'LL DIE! AND IT'LL BE YOUR FAULT!"**

Dream paused, his words sinking in. Is... Is that how Sapnap feels? N-No, it couldn't be! He loves Sapnap and Sapnap loves him, he wouldn't-

**"COME BACK HERE NOOOOOOW!!! YOU ARE MIIINE! HOW DARE YOU RUN AWAY**

**FROM ME!!! YOU'RE A WORTHLESS HUSBAND, YOU LEFT ME TO DIE AND YOU'RE DOING IT AGAIN!!!!!!**

*"T-That's not true!" Dream fell to the ground, tears forming in his eyes, "I-I didn't do that, Sapnap! I wouldn't!"*

**"IT'S YOUR FAULT! YOUR FAULT! YOU PIECE OF SHIT! YOU WORTHLESS DEADBEAT!!! I DIED BECAUSE OF YOU! YOU WERE SUPPOSE TO SAVE ME, BUT YOU-"**

*"STOP IT! THAT'S NOT TRUE! IT'S NOT, IT'S NOT!  
IT'SNOTIT'SNOTIT'SNOTIT'SnotIT'SnotIT'Snot-" Dream was shaking, tears rolling down his cheeks, "It'snotit'snotit'snotit'snotit'snotit'snot-"*

*"It's not."*

*Dream looked up and saw... Sapnap. The real one, except... he didn't have the bamboo gag.*

*"...Sapnap...? Wait, no, you must-"*

*"I'm the real one." Sapnap reassured, "I... I'm not sure how I'm here. I just... I used my Blood Demon Art to burn off the rope connecting to you and-"*

*"I knew it... I felt it... It's... It's what helped me push. B-But I don't know how to wake up!"*

*Sapnap hesitated, "Dream... Do you trust me?"*

*"With my life." He said automatically.*

*"You know how people say if you die in a dream, you wake up."*

*Dream's eyes widened. He sat up, looking at his sword.*

*"...Sapnap... When we make you human again... promise me the first thing you'll do is kiss me."*

*"Baby, you have no idea how much I sometimes want to rip off the gag just to kiss you."*

*The two giggled. They shared a kiss before Dream put the blade to his neck. Sapnap smiled and nodded. Dream took a deep breath.*

*"I love you."*

*Dream paused. Tears came to his eyes. When was the last time he heard Sapnap say those words. He smiled at the other, happy.*

*"I love you more."*

*Dream slit his throat.*

The blonde gasped as he awoke, sitting up straight. Sapnap squeaked. Dream looked around, realizing he was back on the train, with Sapnap kneeling in front of him in his kid form. Dream blinked and looked down at him. Sapnap's forehead had a small cut, he was bleeding.

*"That's how you used your Blood Demon Art..." Dream wiped the blood, Sapnap leaning into his*

hand. He hugged him close, Sapnap hugging back, "...I'm sorry, my love. You shouldn't have to hurt yourself to save me..."

Sapnap gently pushed Dream off. The blonde was confused before the ravenette pointed to the ropes around Karl and Quackity's wrists, connecting to two children.

"Huh? A rope?" Dream stated.

Sapnap nodded before pointing to his nose.

Dream blinked and smelled his rope, gasping, "This smell..." He took out his train ticket, "It has the same scent as this ticket! Smells like a demon! Way to go Sapnap!"

Sapnap placed his hands on the hips and hummed in triumph.

Dream smiled before the weight of the situation sunk in, "...But using such a strong Blood Demon Art and barely leaving a trace... Whatever we're up against, they must be strong."

Sapnap grew to his normal height, standing beside Dream.

"Babe, let's start with the ropes. Do you think you can use your flames to burn them?"

Sapnap nodded, doing so. Once he was finished, Dream tried to shake them awake, but it didn't do anything. The blonde went to turn but heard a girl scream. He turned and saw Sapnap holding a girl's wrist, the girl struggling and screaming.

"Sapnap, le-" He stopped, *A knife? Why does she-*

Sapnap grabbed a second girl's wrist, glaring down at them.

"YOU'RE ALL INTERFERING!" The girl with braids yelled, "NOW THAT YOU PEOPLE ARE HERE, WE WON'T HAVE ANY HAPPY DREAM!"

Sapnap took the knives away from them and gently pushed them back, the girls yelping as they fell down.

The girl with her hair down looked behind them, "Do something, Rui! I don't give a damn if you have tuberculosis, get off your ass and do something or I'll tell Enmu!"

Dream turned and saw the boy who was connected to his rope. The boy stood up, facing the blonde with tears in his eyes.

"...A happy dream... That's all you wanted..." Dream sighed, "...I understand... I wish my dream was real too..."

The girls ran forward and Sapnap quickly hit their pressure points, knocking them out. The boy looked at Dream and wiped his eyes.

"I'm sorry... Sorry for the trouble..." The boy whimpered, "W-We thought-"

Dream gently pet his head, "Sit down and relax. No need to be sorry..." He reassured with a smile, "I understand. You wanted a happy dream. Like I said... I did too. I'm sorry about your condition..."

The boy whimpered, beginning to cry.

"Sapnap, take care of them, okay? Try to wake up Karl and Quackity if you can! I'm going to

defeat the demon."

Dream left the train car and Sappap sat beside the boy, who whimpered. The ravenette gently hugged him to his chest, petting his head. He closed his eyes and began to hum. The little boy listened before gasping, hearing a voice in his head.

*Hush, hush, baby rabbit~  
Up there on the hill~  
Why are your ears so very long my little rabbit?*

*You see, when I was little  
Before I was ever born  
My mother decided to ear  
All the leaves of a tall tree*

*So little bunny, that's why my ears are so long~*

The boy looked up at the demon, but Sappap continued to hum the lullaby.

"...Can you sing more?"

Sappap opened his eyes, looking down at him. He smiled and nodded. The boy leaned more into him and closed his eyes, Sappap continuing to hum, his singing voice echoing in the boy's head.

\*\*\*

Dream ran across the top of the train, his sword out as he stopped in front of Enmu.

The demon turned and faced him, "You're awake already? Good morning~! What a shame, you could've stayed asleep forever!"

Dream just glared in response.

"Why are you awake, though? Did I not show you a dream tailored to your every desire?"

"No twisted version of my husband you make is better than the real one!" Dream yelled, taking out his sword and running towards Enmu, "Wind Breathing, Tenth Form! Constant Flow!"

"Blood Demon Art! Whispers of Forced Unconscious Hypnosis!" Enmu howed the back of his hand, a mouth appearing on it.

"Go~ To~ Sleep~!" The hand whispered.

Before Dream could attack, he fell asleep. He stumbled back before waking up once more, running forward again.

*It didn't work?* The demon thought, jumping back as Dream closed in. *Once more then!* He used his hand once more to force Dream to fall asleep. However, the blonde once again, almost immediately, woke up. Enmu was confused, why wasn't his demon art working?! Dream kept getting back up, kept running back to him. *How?! Is he not being affected?! No, wait!* Enmu looked into Dream's head, *He IS being affected! But every time he falls asleep, he remains self aware and takes his own life! To commit suicide, even in a dream! It takes incredible willpower!*

Dream yelled, continuing to slash and try to cut the demon's head off, who simply continues to dodge and try to force him to fall asleep.

"GO TO SLEEP!"

Dream's eyes closed and-

*Sapnap was sitting in a pool of blood, Dream in front of him. Everything was red, tears were streaming down Sapnap's face. Dream stared, Sapnap was missing a leg. His wrist was cut so deep, his hand was almost falling off. He stared at Dream with fear, sitting there, shaking, sobbing.*

*"Why...?" Sapnap asked, "Why didn't you save me? I needed you..."*

*Dream stared, clenching his fists.*

*"Was I not good enough for you? Was I not a good husband?"*

*Tears came to his eyes.*

*"I did everything for you. And yet you left me to die."*

*He clenched his sword.*

*"You're the one who should've died."*

*Dream glared, lifting his sword and slicing his neck.*

Dream woke up, enraged, "DON'T YOU FUCKING DARE PUT WORDS IN MY HUSBAND'S MOUTH!!!"

Enmu screamed as an arm was cut off.

"SAPNAP WOULD NEVER SAY THAT!!!"

Enmu jumped back, but Dream kept running.

"YOU'RE VICIOUS! DON'T EVER INSULT MY HUSBAND AGAIN!!!!"

Before Enmu could move, Dream sliced his head off, panting and glaring at his body.

Then... the demon began to chuckle. "My, my, what a stellar performance!"

Dream spun around, confused, "W-What?! I cut off your head, you should be-"

"Dead?" The demon finished, the blonde watching as Enmu's head began to lift up as what replaced his body was a red goo, "It's because, that wasn't *actually* my body! The same could be said by what's before you! It may look like my head, but that's not the case! While you were sleeping like a baby, I went ahead and fused my body with the entire train!"

Dream widened his eyes, "Y-You mean-"

"That's riiiiight~! Every inch of this pile of junk has become my blood, my flesh, right down to my bones!"

"N... No way...."

"Yes way~! And you see, the more than 200 passengers- or rather, *hostages*, will soon become part of my body~! Do you think you can protect them? Can you alone prevent me from feasting on all the delicious human flesh~? Or will my appetite be satiated in full~?"

*Dammit, what the hell am I suppose to do?! Dream thought.*

\*\*\*

"T-That's not hurting them, right?" The boy asked.

Sapnap shook his head reassuringly, keeping Karl and Quackity engulfed in flames, the two seeming to groan and glare, perhaps having a nightmare. He continued to try to wake them before gasping. The floor of the train car was secreting some weird red goo.

"S-SAPNAP! LOOK UP!"

He did and saw the roof was also transforming. He growled, his eyes turning red. Sapnap picked the boy up and placed him on Karl and Quackity's lap before kicking one of the weird, tick, tentacle-like goo appendages reached for a couple. He continued going back and forth between three of the cars, sensing Dream's wind handling some of the cars up front. Sapnap scratched, kicked, stomped, squeezed, lit them on fire, anything to keep them away from the humans, *his family* as he saw them.

He was running to protect one little boy before letting out a cry, the thing wrapping around his arm, he went to use his other arm, only for it to be grabbed as well. His legs were grabbed and he cried out, feeling the things pulling at his limbs.

"Flower Breathing, Second Form, Honorable Shadow Plum!" "Mist Breathing, Fifth Form, Sea of Clouds and Haze!"

Sapnap gasped as he fell down, mist and petals obscuring his vision.

"Are you alright, Sapnap?"

He looked up, seeing Quackity kneeling in front of him. Sapnap nodded.

"Good." Quackity looked at Karl, "You get the first four cars, I get the last four."

Karl nodded before looking at Sapnap, "Sapnap, help Dream kill this demon once and for all. We'll keep all the passengers safe."

Sapnap nodded. He jumped through the roof of the train and ran down the front, eyes blood red his headband flowing dangerously behind him. He ran down to where the blonde was. He saw a car had a hole and ran for it. He jumped in and saw Dream, who was busy dealing with his own. Sapnap grabbed him and pulled him to the side, right as Karl appeared to handle them.

Dream widened his eyes, "H-Holy shit-"

"Don't falter!" Karl yelled, "Quackity and I are dealing with the train cars and protecting the citizens, you both kill this bastard."

"Right!" Dream exclaimed, "W-Wait, can you handle all eight cars by yourselves?"

Karl placed his sword on his shoulder, blade up as he smirked, "We're hashira. Protecting people is what we do best."

Dream blinked and smiled, nodding, "Right." He then looked at Sapnap, "Come on, babe. The demon's scent is the strongest at the very front! Let's kill this fucker."

Sapnap nodded, the two jumping back onto the train's roof.

"Now then..." Karl smirked, "Flower Breathing, Fifth Form, Peonies of Futility~!"

Dream gasped, able to feel the power from both hashira. He and Sapnap looked at each other and smiled, running to the first car with the engine and coal. Dream easily cut the roof off of the car before Sapnap jumped in. Sapnap went to kick the engine, but hands grabbed him. He immediately engulfed himself in flames, burning the were gooey hands off him.

"Sap, watch out."

Sapnap nodded and watched as Dream slashed the floor of the train car, exposing a giant neckbone. Sapnap growled, going to stomp on it to slow the demon down. However, the gooey substance protected it. Dream grabbed the conductor as the he jumped back, Sapnap doing the same. The demon manipulated the train and covered his neckbone once again before making the train car into a bowl shape.

"Sapnap, let's attack together, okay? You burn, I slash, like we trained for!"

Sapnap nodded.

The two ran forward and, suddenly, a large pillar of fleshy goo rose from the car as eyes appeared over it.

"Whispers of Forced Unconscious Hypnosis!" Enmu yelled.

*Shit, I looked-!* Dream groaned, "S-Sapnap! In your dream, remember to k-kill yourself! Y-You'll wake up!"

The two fell asleep but quickly got back up, able to continue fighting. They jumped into the dome, Dream looking at an eye each time. Each time, he raised his sword and cut his own neck. Over and over and over. It was second nature. He lifted his sword and-

Dream gasped, turning and seeing Sapnap. Sapnap shook his head and Dream blinked.

"...We're awake?"

Sapnap nodded, pointing to his gag.

"...That's right, dream you doesn't have that." He smirked, "Thanks, my love."

Sapnap smiled before he gasped. He pushed Dream away as the human stabbed him with a knife.

"I WON'T LET YOU TAKE AWAY MY CHANCE TO DREAM!" The conductor yelled.

"SAPNAP!" Dream glared, "You-!" *No, don't flip, he has just been manipulated!* He hit the back of the man's neck, knocking him out as he hit a pressure point.

Sapnap took out the knife and threw it on the floor as Dream dragged the human to the wall. Sapnap huffed, stomping a bit.

"B-Babe, what's wr-"



Sapnap screamed into the gag, his entire body lighting on fire. Dream gasped as the whole fleshy goo lit on fire. He then heard it, Sapnap's voice echoing in his head.

*"Blood Demon Art! Forever Growing Flame!"* Sapnap screamed.

Dream looked down and gasped. The flames were burning so fast, they completely stopped the demon from regenerating. Even if Enmu did, Sapnap's flames just burned the flesh away.

"Thank you Sapnap! Now it's my turn! Wind Breathing, Sixth Form!" Dream raised his sword above his head before bringing it down to the bone, "Black Wind Mountain Mist!"

He severed the bone, causing the demon to scream. Sapnap gasped and quickly hugged Dream to his chest as the blonde sheathed his sword. The scream caused the train to lift up, also making the fleshy goo fall off the train, causing it to lose balance. Sapnap grabbed the conductor as well as the train tipped over, Dream screaming. They fell off the train as it completely tipped over.

Dream groaned and looked up, seeing Sapnap lay the conductor against the fallen train. The ravenette then turned and ran over, tears forming in his eyes.

"Mmmmn! Mmmn! Mmmmmmmn!" Sapnap whined, patting the blonde all over.

Dream shakily sat up, petting Sapnap's head and kissing his forehead, "I-I'm okay sweetheart. Maybe a little bruised, but that's all."

Sapnap hugged him close, nuzzling him happily.

"Heeeey~!"

The two turned and saw Karl and Quackty walking over, the brunette carrying Sapnap's box.

"Hey." Dream stood up, taking the box, "Thank you very much."

"Thanks to you both, all the citizens are safe." Quackity looked at Sapnap, who stiffened, "...You know... I thought the master was crazy for letting a demon be with a demon slayer... but I realize why. Sapnap... he shed blood, risked his life to save humans..." He smiled at Dream, "If that isn't a demon slayer, I don't know what is."

Dream smiled, "Thank you."

Suddenly, the two hashira turn, grabbing their swords. Dream followed suit, once he saw the glowing yellow eyes appear out of the dust cloud. Once it settled, they could see the demon smiling at them. But the eyes... the words "Upper Three" were written on them.

"An Upper Rank..." Dream murmured.

Karl took a step forward, "Why have you come here?"

"I just wanted to see what happened~! I figured whoever destroyed the Mugen Train demon must be strong humans and I *hate* weak ones. The sight of weak humans make my skin crawl!" He chuckled, "But I can tell, just by looking at you and your friend-" He pointed to Quackity, "-you both are strong! So why not become demons?"

"No thanks, we like being human." Quackity replied.

"You both are hashiras, no? What're your names?"

"I'm Karl Jacobs, the Flower Hashira."

"I'm Quackity, the Mist Hashira. We're partners."

"My name is Akaza. Now, let me tell you both, despite being hashiras, you both will never be enough to defeat me. It's simply fact that me, a demon, will kill you both. After all, demons have two weaknesses, and humans... well, anything could kill them, even their own bodies!"

Karl smirked, "Even if that's true, we will remain human. We live life like tomorrow is our last day. We save people so their last day doesn't come early, thanks to evil demons like you."

Quackity glared, "And why would we want to be demons? You guys will cannibalize each other if it means getting stronger. We like being together, we like being friends. Being a demon..."

"It's a sad, miserable, and despicable life." Karl finished.

Dream hugged Sapnap to his chest, sitting on the ground. Karl and Quackity stood, ready to fight. The two gasped and watched as the three moved so fast, dodging and weaving with each other. They were so fast, Dream and Sapnap couldn't keep up. They watched the dust form, they watched Akaza punches and kicked the air, creating projectiles. The two swordsmen continued to slash, using their different breathing techniques to try to cut his head off.

Suddenly, Quackity was kicked back towards Dream and Sapnap.

"QUACKITY!" Karl yelled, turning to face him.

"LOOK OUT!" Dream screamed.

It happened in slow motion. Karl looked up at the demon and saw his hand coming towards him. He couldn't move his sword fast enough to block, he's going to die! Karl closed his eyes and braced himself.

However, when the pain never came, he slowly fluttered his eyes open. He gasped, he was being held bridal style by Sapnap!

"What the..." Akaza murmured.

"S-Sapnap!" Dream exclaimed as the ravenette put Karl down, "B-Baby, don't-"

Sapnap huffed, standing in front of the three and holding his arms out, standing in a protective stance.

The blonde blinked before he smiled, "Don't push yourself, okay, Sapnap?"

Sapnap gave a thumbs up.

"What's this? A baby demon wants to fight me? Come on now, you haven't even had a taste of blood, you can't possibly-"

Akaza gasped, turning and holding his arm up. *He's so fast!* Akaza thought, Sapnap growling. His eyes turned red, his whole headband turning to a red, orange, and yellow gradient. The two began to kick and punch each other, both using blood demon arts to strengthen their moves.

"Blood Demon Art, Destructive Death, Technique Development!" Akaza crouched with both his arms at the side of his body poised to strike, "Annihilation Type-" He then lunged forward, creating two powerful circular shockwaves from the palm of his hands.

Sapnap growled, *Blood Demon Art.*

Akaza smirked when he saw the dust cloud, "And just like that, g-"

*Unknowing Flame.*

Akaza turned and screamed as Sapnap, whose leg was engulfed in flames, decapitated him with a kick. His head flew to the trees as his body fell, making Sapnap smirk behind his gag. Dream ran over, petting Sapnap's head. Sapnap grabbed the decapitated head and held it up like a trophy.

"Good job, we-" Dream turned, "Shit, the sun! Sapnap!"

Sapnap turned and squeaked. He dropped the head and turned tiny. It gave Akaza enough chance for his body to grab his head and then run into the woods. Dream quickly opened the box and Sapnap got in. Dream closed it and turned, looking at Karl and Quackity, both yelling about how the demon was a coward.

Dream smiled, petting the box, "You did amazing, Sapnap. Now, rest easy, you deserve it..."

Sapnap let out a purr before Dream heard a soft snore. He smiled happily.

*Another day... More innocent lives saved. And this time... we met an upper rank demon. We'll find a way to turn you back, Sapnap, I promise...*

## Demon Slayer: Entertainment District Arc

"We're almost to the Butterfly Mansion and once there, we can finally take a much-needed break and reeeeeeelax!" Dream sighed contently.

Sapnap let out an excited hum, clearly wanting the same thing. Dream continued to walk, fixing the straps a little on his back. He got to the gates of the mansion and heard yelling. He walked over and opened the gate door, seeing Karl and two different hashira.

"Dammit, why did you have to send all the girls out on a mission! I told you we needed them!" The blonde yelled. If Dream remembered correctly, that was Punz. He only remembered because he tried to get Sapnap to drink his blood.

"I told you! The members are tight right now! I sent all the younger ones on a easier mission!" Karl huffed, "I'm sorry Punz, but I'm not sending fifteen year old girls on a mission where there is most likely an Upper Rank Demon!" He clenched his fist, "...Quakity and I... we almost..."

The one wearing a gas mask turned, seeming to notice Dream walking over, despite his footsteps being unheard, "...You. You're the one with a demon husband."

Karl and Punz turned, the blonde clicking his tongue and glaring at Dream.

"Is something wrong? Maybe I can help!" Dream exclaimed.

"Unfortunately, I doubt it." The hashira sighed, "I can tell your strong, but we need female, or at least males who can be disguised as females, for this specific mission. And unfortunately for us, all the men are too muscular that, even with a wig and makeup, their physique would give away their true gender."

Dream smiled, "Actually, I know someone who can help you!"

"You do?" The three hashiras asked.

Dream faced his box.

"Oh no, absolutely not!" Punz yelled, "No way in hell am I-"

"Let's see where this goes." Karl covered Punz's mouth.

The four went inside into a bedroom, Dream closing the curtains on the windows before knocking on the box. It opened and Sapnap crawled out on the bed, laying down and closing his eyes, presumably to sleep.

"Sweetheart, I actually need your help right now." Dream pet Sapnap's head.

The demon whined, puffing out his cheeks.

"I know you're tired, you worked very hard on our last mission. I just need you to do one thing for me and we can cuddle, I promise."

Sapnap's eyes sparkled at the mention of cuddling. He got off the bed and grew to his normal height, ready to do whatever was needed.

"Sooooo, remember that technique we used to trick that gross male demon...?"

Sapnap narrowed his eyes at Dream, who smiled awkwardly.

"I know we promised to never speak of it again and I promised you that you wouldn't have to use it ever again, buuuuuut-" He pointed to the hashira, "-do you think you can show them?"

Sapnap's eye twitched, his headband flowing like it did when angry. Punz grabbed his sword handle in case, but the one in the gas mask stopped him. Sapnap opened the box door more, getting back on the bed to crawl in.

"Sapnap, no!" Dream took the box, earning a whine, "You don't have to be in it for very long, you just need to show them!"

Sapnap shook his head, glaring defiantly.

"Plllllease? Just one more time!"

Sapnap crossed his arms, huffing.

Dream sighed and smiled awkwardly at the other three, "I'm sorry. He's not going to do it. I don't blame him though. He used the form on one mission and the demon we were hunting... well, Sapnap made sure he couldn't regenerate and left him in the sun for a painful death rather than the standard decapitation."

"Why is that? Sapnap is super sweet!" Karl asked.

"The demon we were hunting was a giant perv."

"Ooooooh..."

"I'm really-"

The one in the gas mask sat beside Sapnap, who faced him, "Your name is Sapnap, correct? My name is Sam, I'm the Sound Hashira. Punz is the Rumbling Hashira-"

"Don't tell him my name!"

Sam rolled his eyes but seemed to smile under his mask, "It's nice to meet you. I heard about how strong of a team you and Dream are. If you were both swordsmen, I have no doubt both of you would be hashiras."

Sapnap smiled under his gag.

"Now, I know you and Dream said you would never have to use what I assume is your female form-" Sam sighed, "-but we really need a strong ally on our side. I promise, the demon we're hunting is nothing like you faced previously. In fact, the reason we need females is so they can infiltrate certain homes."

Sapnap tilted his head.

"I'll explain more, but I need you to promise to help us. A lot of young women are going missing. So many. Even two of our corps members are gone." Sam held out his hand, "Sapnap, you might be the only one who can help us. So please, can we just see your form? You don't have to stay in it for very long, just so we can get an idea."

Sapnap hesitated but sighed, nodding as he shook Sam's hand.

"Thank you." Sam gently pet his head, "You're a life saver, literally!"

Sapnap seemed to melt under the praise. Sam got up and stood beside his fellow hashira as Sapnap stood beside his husband. Sapnap then took a deep breath and removed his headband. The hashiras watched in awe as Sapnap's chest seemed to develop breasts as his eyelashes elongated ever so slightly. His hair also grew out so it reached his knees, which he used his headband to tie into a giant ponytail. With the transformation, his cheeks seemed to have a natural blush, his nails growing out slightly. Sapnap lit his hands on fire and his nails were then painted red.

He finished and stood in front of them, blushing slightly.

"Awww, he's so pretty!!!" Karl cooed.

Sapnap's face heated up more as he hid in Dream's chest. The blonde smiled and pet his head, kissing his forehead.

"You can change back now." Sam reassured, "We just needed to see it." He then looked at Pun, "Well?"

Punz huffed, crossing his arms over his chest as Sapnap changed back, Dream picking him up and leaving kisses all over Sapnap's neck, "...Whatever. If they want to come, they can, but I'm not going to like it."

Sam turned to the lovebirds, "Well, would you guy be willing to help on the mission? Sapnap, you'll have to use that form a lot, so I understand if not."

Dream looked at Sapnap, "It's up to you. I'm not going to, nor would I ever, force you. We can stay here and relax, or we go on the mission."

Sapnap hummed before he nodded.

"Yes what?"

Sapnap pointed outside, humming.

"Y-You seriously want to go on the mission?!" Dream exclaimed, "L-Listen, I know I said it's up to you, but think about it, baby! You need to be in a form you absolutely hate and not only that, we'll most likely be separated and you have to pretend to be a human and-"

Sapnap hummed, interrupting Dream and looking determined. Dream blinked before he smiled.

"You're very brave Sapnap." He kissed his husband's forehead before looking at the other two, "We'll come!"

Sam smiled under his mask, Punz huffed.

\*\*\*

It was an all day walk to the Entertainment District. When they finally arrived at the district, they rode an open carriage, Dream resting his box on his lap to let Sapnap look around while still remaining in his box. They were amazed by all the buildings, the bright lights, the crowd of people.

"Welcome to the Entertainment District." Punz hummed, "This is the place of vanity and desire. Amazing, isn't it?"

"It's so pretty." Dream cooed, Sappnap nodding.

"Take notes, you two." Sam whispered, the two looking at him, "This place during the day is a ghost town, but at night? It's roaring to life with people, colors, and entertainment of all kind. A perfect place for a demon to hide in plain sight. After all, if someone goes missing, it'll be extremely hard to tell unless you know the person."

"The women are also unique." Punz hummed, "Many become courtesan to pay off debts. In return, they are given food, clothes, and a place to stay and, if they climb up the ranks, rich men may buy out their contracts. The highest rank is *orian*, she's on an entirely different level. Her beauty and intelligence is unrivaled and she's mastered every traditional art. A woman bathed in the house's expenses, to be shown off as the prized possession of the house."

"I think that's enough explanation for now, we're almost to our place." Sam hummed.

The carriage stopped in front of a building, the hashiras getting off. Dream followed after, holding the box up and carrying Sappnap inside. They went into the dining room, where Punz sat on the floor, Sam going to the kitchen.

"Listen up, you two." Punz said as Dream sat down, the box on his lap, "Sappnap, when you're in the houses, try to search for two people. One is a demon slayer like us, her name is Tina. She may look small and weak, but I promise you, she's on her way to become a hashira. We think she's been found out, but is playing cool, as the last message she sent was a string of nonsense."

Punz handed them a letter, both reading it.

*hI punz and sam. i am haVing a blast in my housE. BEforE Night falls, CAts roam oUr halls. Go Here Tonight. Don't worry about mE. My OwN debt.*

"I-V-E-B-E-E-N-C-A-U-G-H-T-D-E-M-O-N. I've been caught, demon." Dream read.

"Exactly." Punz hummed, "The other person is Sam's husband, Ponk. The man was able to infiltrate but has suddenly stopped sending us letters. He's technically not a demon slayer, but he is a ninja, master of disguise and deception. It's why we believe he's still alive, but is playing smart."

Sam came back out with food. They began eating as the hashira continued to explain, Punz handing them more letters from Tina and Ponk.

"Like the letters suggest, Tina and Ponk want us not to stand out. Which is why we're sending in Sappnap." Sam explained, "While the three of us will look for clues outside for any demons and intel on Tina and Ponk, Sappnap is going in disguised to get intel on the *inside*. See, normal customers like us won't be able to get any intel, but a *courtesan* hoping to become an orian? It's the perfect cover up. It's why we sent Tina and Ponk in, two amazing and intelligent fighters."

"We narrowed it down to at least two houses. Unfortunately, Sappnap can only stay in one house. So, we decided on the Kyogoku House." Punz hummed, "The reason being is Tina was in that house. And based off her last message, it implies she found the demon."

"But if Ponk is not writing back, wouldn't it be better to go to his house?" Dream asked.

"Not exactly." Sam hummed, "Girls from all sorts of different houses have gone missing, meaning the demon is going to different house. However, to keep up their appearance, they must stay in one house. So, if we go based off Tina's letter, it's most likely there."

Dream nodded, looking at Sappnap, "Are you sure you want to do this?"

Sapnap nodded. He got out of the box and transformed into his female form. Dream kissed his forehead as Sapnap stood, ready to go.

\*\*\*

"Oh my, what a beauty!" The master of the Kyogoku House exclaimed.

Punz smiled, "Isn't she? She's well behaved and will help in any way she can!" He then frowned, "Although, she has two medical problems. She has a rare skin condition that she cannot be out in the sun. In fact, any sunlight that hits her, even through a window, will cause an ugly rash that can scar if not treated!"

"Oh no!" The woman exclaimed, "That's terrible."

"I know. However, she will get rest during the day and happily work just as hard as the other girls during the night!"

"Well, there's nothing wrong with that, so long as she's working hard."

"Her second medical condition. It's why she has the bamboo gag. We're not sure of the exact cause, but her mouth doesn't close right and, without the gag, she will drool everywhere. It's just to be safe rather than sorry. However, her gag will not impede her work." Punz smiled, "If you would like, you can have her for free! I'm sure under your training and supervision, she will become an orian in no time!"

Sapnap smiled, nodding and bowing.

The elderly woman smiled, "Well, how can I say no?! She is so beautiful and I can already tell she is going to become an orian! We'd be happy to have her around!"

"Perfect. Go on Sapnap, you're all set!" Punz smiled at him, leaning toward his ear, "*Remember what we talked about.*"

Sapnap nodded. When Punz walked away, Sapnap bowed and followed the woman inside.

As they were walking down the hall, the other women were staring at Sapnap. He was embarrassed, unable to stop himself as he blushed. *Dammit, I should've never agreed! Sapnap thought, One wrong slip up and they'll find out I'm a demon! And Dream will be so worried! If they find out, will they push me in the sun?! Oh god, I need-*

"Sapnap, are you alright?" The woman asked.

Sapnap stiffened and twiddled his thumbs, motioning his head to the others.

"Oh, don't mind them, they're just curious. Come here." The woman had Sanap sit in a chair, "You are beautiful. I'm sure the other girls are just curious if you'll be helpful or not. We have so many beautiful ladies who tend to cut corners simply because of their beauty, or they are cruel because they can get away with it. Now, do you mind if I do your hair?"

Sapnap shook his head.

The woman continued to talk and tell stories as she began to put his hair up, Spanap smiling and humming to let her know he was listening. Suddenly, two little girls stood by the door, staring. He smiled under his gag and waved politely.



"Oh?" The woman smiled, "Hello Sumi and Yumi. These are my granddaughters. Have you come for candy?"

The twins walked in, nodding, "Yes please!"

"Who's that?"

"This is Sapnap. She has a few health issues, but she will be an amazing addition to our house!"

"She's pretty!"

"Can we do her makeup?"

"Oh, I don't th-"

Sapnap nodded, humming.

"Yay! She'll let us!"

The elderly woman whispered, "You do not have to. They're young and they might accidentally hurt you."

Sapnap shook his head, humming happily. He gently pet their heads and they giggled.

*Beautiful on the outside and on the inside.* The woman thought, smiling, *Yes, she is perfect for the house.*

\*\*\*

Sapnap worked hard for his house. During the day, he slept peacefully, making sure the curtains were closed and saving his strength. Occasionally, he'll wake up and see the twin girls who want to test their makeup skills, or do his hair, which he doesn't mind. When they're finished, he always gives them a couple pieces of candy, putting a finger to his gag as a way to say "secret", which the girls giggled and understood.

During the night, he would happily help move luggage around, clean up around the house, help cook, clean, sew, and entertain the customers. He had gotten close to almost all of the women who worked in the same house as him. He couldn't find any information on Ponk or Tina, unfortunately, but he still kept an ear out. He wrote letters and sent them to Punz, Sam, and Dream.

Dream always wrote a letter back. He would smile reading them, the blonde writing him the best letters of love, reminding him he's incredibly strong, brave, how he is the perfect husband, how they'll eventually find the demon and kill it together. Sapnap smiled brightly at that.

*However, there was one person who didn't seem to like him.*

As Sapnap was walking down the hall, he heard crying. He went towards it and gasped, seeing a destroyed room, a little girl crying inside. Sapnap knelt down and hugged her, petting her head and humming softly, trying to calm her down.

"You there, what are you doing in my room?"

Sapnap gasped and stiffened, *That strong presence, that aura-!* He turned around, seeing a woman standing behind him, glaring down with such hate and malice, *She's... a demon....*

"Ug, so you're the one I heard about with the medical conditions." She glared, "Get out of my room

at once, I don't want to be infected. And *you*-" She grabbed the little girl by the ear, making her cry, "-didn't I tell you to clean up-"

Sapnap grabbed her wrist, causing the woman to let go. He pushed her back and grabbed the little girl. He held her to his chest and glared daggers.

"You-!" She growled, "How dare you disrespect me?! I am Orian Warabihime! And you dare lay a hand on me?!"

Sapnap glared daggers at the orian.

Warabihime raised her hand to slap Sapnap, who caught her hand and pushed her back again.

"HOW DARE YOU TOUCH ME?!" She tried once again to slap him.

Sapnap dodged the slap, still hugging the girl close.

"Orian Warabihime! Enough!" The elder woman yelled.

Sapnap ran out of the room, carrying the girl to the infirmary. He laid her on the infirmary bed before going to his room, writing a letter.

\*\*\*

"He found a demon." Dream held up a letter for Punz and Sam, "The Orian Warabihime. She's a demon."

"Perfect. You help Sapnap keep the demon at bay. I found out where it might be hiding it's captives." Punz smirked.

Sam nodded, "And I found traces of Ponk. Once I've made sure he's okay, I'll help you and Sapnap fight the demon tonight."

Dream nodded, standing up, "Then I'll be catching up with him."

The two nodded as the blonde left. He jumped onto the roof of the buildings and jumped from rooftop to rooftop. When he finally arrived at the house, he saw all but one window open. He smiled, jumping to the patio of the closed window. He knocked as a warning and heard shuffling. When the movement stopped, he opened the window and climbed in, shutting the window and curtains quickly.

Dream faced Sapnap, who ran over and hugged him tightly, "There you are, my love. You can change back now, I have an envelope to pay off your debt."

Sapnap nodded and transformed to his normal self. He then turned tiny and climbed into the box, Dream walking out of the room and to the elder woman's office.

"Huh? Who are-"

"I'm sorry for barging in." Dream shut the door behind him, holding out an envelope for her, "This is the money Sapnap owes for the housing. I'm sorry, but I'll be taking Sapnap back. You see, he's actually a man. We're sorry for tricking you."

"W-What, no, that's not-"

Dream sat in front of her, "My name is Dream Anderson, a demon slayer. The missing woman? It's

because of a demon. Sappan was a spy on the inside. We figured out who the demon is and, don't worry, we'll be taking care of her."

The woman stared in shock before she smiled sadly, "Sappan... he's a demon too, isn't he?"

Dream widened his eyes, "H-How did-"

"I had a suspicion when your friend explained his medical condition. It might've been paranoia, but... I noticed how whenever someone came in and opened the curtains, he would be terrified." She then sighed, "And the gag. No matter what, he had it on. He never ate any food, yet he walked around like he was completely fine... And now you're here, saying he was a man. Well, men don't normally have that long hair unless it's a wig, but he... his hair was natural..." She smiled at Dream, "Despite being a demon... he was truly special and kind. It was an honor to have him in our house."

Dream smiled and thanked her before he left. They waited on the roof for the sun to set and the moon to rise. When nightfall finally happened, Dream kicked in the window of the demon. Said demon hummed and faced dream. She was tall, pale skinned, with lime green eyes, two pink flower crests on her face. Her hair was black in the style of a long ponytail with three hairpins of each side of her hair to hold it up. Her eyes had "Upper Six" engraved into them.

She wore a black bra and panties with magenta flowers on them, bows on the side of her underwear. She had magenta thigh high stockings with black flowers and black healed shoes. She had a large pink sash around her waist decorated to look like snake skin with blue flowers and yellow patches.

"Ah, so you're the demon slayer my master told me to find. Tell me, is that demon with the bamboo gag with you? Are there any more demon slayers? Or is it just you?" She sneered, "I can tell you're not a hashira, but is there on in the city with you? I'm quite hungry and I don't eat ugly or dirty people."

Dream glared, unsheathing his sword. He raised his sword to her and she glared.

"Just who the hell do you think you are?! Raising your sword like that?!" She hissed, "I am [Daki](#), Upper Rank Six! Be gone, weakling!"

She sent her sash towards Dream. The blonde was pushed back into the other building's roof, even though he blocked the thing from cutting him in half. He groaned, sitting up and glaring at the open hole. *That belt is her strength... If I can cut it and avoid it, I'll be fine.* He thought.

"My, my~! You're still alive?" She cooed, sitting in the broken window, "Well, I guess you're tougher than I thought. But those eyes, those *green eyes*, my they're beautiful~ So pretty, I might just have to gouge them out and *eat them!*"

Dream lifted his arm and gasped, the strap on the box breaking, *Shit, the strap.* He had no choice but to put it down, gently patting the box, "I'm sorry, babe, the shoulder strap broke, I can't carry you while I fight."

He heard a worried whine.

"Don't worry, I'll be fine. But don't leave that box unless you're in absolute danger." Dream took a deep breath, *Wind Breathing, First Form, Dust Whirlwind Cutter!*

He dove forward, the demon meeting him halfway. Daki tried to stab him with her belt, but Dream dodged and blocked her attacks by attacking in a horizontal swipe. He continued to block and dodged as she continued to try to hit her with her belt, staying far away from his sword. No matter

how much he tried to cut through her belt, it was as tough as stone.

Their arial combat couldn't last forever as they landed in front of each other on the dirt.

"Color me impressed~! Your arial combat isn't half bad! As ugly as you are, that was cute!" Daki chuckled, "I think I'm starting to grow fond of you~! You're like a rat on the brink of death!"

Dream held up his sword, "Sapnap told me you hurt a little girl, simply for not cleaning your room in a timely manner. You should be ashamed of yourself. I want you to apologize for hurting that little girl!"

Daki blinked before she burst out laughing, "Bwhahahaha! AS IF! The women in thi city are nothing by *property*!" She growled, "You are to be trained and taught what to do for men and, if your pretty enough, smart enough, *lucky enough*, someone will buy your hand in marriage! Ugly people should just DIE! They're not needed, the pretty people rule this world!"

"So you won't apologize?" Dream breathed out, "That's fine-" he smirked, "-I'll make you!"

Suddenly, the two heard a loud crash, both confused.

"What the- That racket is giving me a headache!" She growled, "Just how many of you are there? Huh?!"

"Who knows?"

"If you tell me the truth, I'd be willing to spare your worthless life."

"Unfortunately, I won't be doing the same for you."

There was another loud crash.

"Another one, geez... I'm getting tired of this racket, so I'm going to kill you now."

Dream glared and gripped his sword tighter. *Wind... It can change its speed and flow in an instant. Concentrate on moving faster and with more force. I can do this. Not only for me, but for Sapnap. Dream took a deep breath, Sapnap... he's the reason I fight, he's the reason I get stronger. I will win, I **HAVE** to win. For him!*

She sent her belt towards him, but Dream sliced through easily before running towards Daki. She gasped, *He's faster than before!* She managed to dodge and jump to the roof, away from Dream, but he was quick to follow. Daki kept using her belt as her swords, able to cut through Dream if she could land a hit. Dream continued to dodge and try to cut the belt himself, but it would only knock him back. He couldn't get up close and attack her, as she would just move back and use her belts again.

*Dammit, I need to get closer, need to be faster!* Dream growled, his breathing calming down, *Breathe. Deep breaths. I can do this.*

*What's this? His sword technique, it changed.* Daki thought, jumping back, *Wait, not it didn't, he's just even faster than before! Fine!* She lifted her belt and tried to attack from all sides. Dream dodged before watching as different belts stabbed Daki in the sides. He gasped, *They're entering her body?! Wait, no... it's more like... like the belts that had split off are returning to her.* He growled, *Damn, she's gonna be even stronger than before with more belts! If she's going to increase her strength, than so will I!* He watched as her hair went from black to white, which ombre into a lime green, cracks appearing on her body.

She laughed, "Ahhhh~! I was right! A hashira showed up!" She swung a belt towards Dream, faster than before, "I can't even imagine how pleased my master will be!"

Dream groaned, the belt cutting his arm deep, his blood staining his jacket. He ran towards her, Daki gasping. He was so fast, right beside her in the blink of an eye. He almost slashed her head off, but she dodged. It wasn't without injury, however, as Daki did lose a leg before jumping back.

"You're not leaving until you apologize or I kill you." Dream growled, "Whichever comes first, I don't care."

Daki's leg grew back easily as she glared, "Shut the hell up! Like you have any right to lecture or ask things of me! I'll kill you!"

"Don't you have any remorse for killing innocent humans?! You were once one-"

"Who cares about what I was?! I'm a demon now! Life is better like this! Us demons don't have to buy food or grow old! We don't get sick, we don't die! We have nothing to lose! Not to mention, beautiful, powerful demons... can do anything we want!"

Dream growled, running forward.

"Blood Demon Art! Eight Layered Obi Slash!"

Daki's belt formed different layers as it formed over Dream's head. She began to bring them down to kill Dream. The blonde lifted his sword up. *Wind Breathing, Fourth Form, Rising Dust Storm*. Dream destroyed the belts in an instant, making Daki gasp. She continued to try to stab him, but Dream kept blocking or cutting through her belts.

*His face-*

Dream remained calm, despite having a deep gash in his arm and making violent movements. He acted like it didn't even hurt, like it was nothing! And he remained calm, his face remained black of any emotion. Dream was so much faster than before, running towards her and slicing her neck.

*Or, so he thought.*

Daki's neck lifted into a belt as she glared down at him, "A-As if someone like you could decapitate me!"

Dream jumped back before she could attack. *It bent, it was soft, that's why I couldn't cut through. And now she has more belts.*

"I WON'T LET YOU GET AWAY YOU HIDEOUS, VILE, SCUM!!!" Daki cried.

*Thirteen belts in total. And yet, all of them are so slow.* He thought. He hit and dodged them until all of his belts were in one spot. He then stabbed so the belts couldn't move, Daki sneering. She jumped back, tightening the belts.

*You may be able to keep them in one spot, but I can loosen them in the blink of an eye, so let's see if you can close the distance before I-*

Dream let out a whistle of a breath. His sword started moving on its own, but he wasn't controlling the wing, fire was coming off his sword. In an instant, his flaming sword had cut the belts into pieces as he closed the distance.

*It's like fire dance.* Dream thought, so close to Daki's neck. He almost slashed it, but she jumped back and Dream fell forward.

***BREATHE! I HAVE TO-***

Dream gasped for breath, the pain setting in, groaning as he tried to recover.

Daki, with the help of her belts lifting her up, looked down at Dream, "You almost got me, I'll admit. But how disappointing. That's the best you got?" She clicked her tongue, "*Tch*, pathetic. Too bad for your wounds, they won't be healing anytime soon. Now, let me teach you how to decapitate your enemy-"

Daki gasped as someone from behind kicked her head off. Her body and head flew forward, hitting different roofs and wires. Sappan stood in front of Dream, his headband flowing like a dangerous flame behind him as he growled, fists clenched, biting into the bamboo.

"HOW DARE YOU! YOU FILTHY TRAITOR!!! YOU'RE THE ONE MY MASTER WAS TALKING ABOUT!!! I'LL KILL YOU!!!"

Sappan glared, eyes a blood red as he jumped forward, going to kick her again.

"IS KICKING THE ONLY THING YOU KNOW?!" Daki screamed, slicing his leg off.

Sappan groaned before a second belt hit his side. He was thrown around in a circle, his arm and bottom half being sliced off as he was thrown into a building. It collapsed and covered up his bottom half, but Sappan glared and growled as Daki landed outside the rubble.

"COULD YOU BE ANY WEAKER?!" Daki laughed, "You haven't even consumed ONE human! It's a miracle you were able to escape the Blood God!"

Sappan glared at her, drool falling down the bamboo gag.

"Awww, you poor thing~" She cooed, "Your torso and lower body went two different ways. I wouldn't try moving if I were you. After all, there's no way a half developed demon could recover that fast to continue fighting. But, since we're both demons, I'll stop toying with you, Sappan~! I'll just absorb you into my belt and expose you to the sun come morning. Like I'd waste my time finishing you off when I have a hashira to kill-" She gasped.

Sappan got out from the rubble. He snapped and the sleeves of his clothes burned off as well as the bottom half of his skirt, just enough to show off his knees. His headband grew like Daki's belts and she watched as red markings of vines with orange and yellow leaves grew on Sappan's body. Sappan held out his cut arm and Daki gasped as he grew it back.

*His regeneration... it's on par with upper rank demons!* She thought. *But how, he hasn't even consumed one drop of blood!*

[Sappan](#) bit the bamboo gag and it fell off him as he growled more, eyes a bright red, his pupils turned into slits as he growled. He stood in front of her, fists clenched, ready to fight.

*What is this presence? This terrifying presence radiating off him?*

Sappan jumped forward to kick, but Daki sliced off his leg and arm.

"THERE GOES TWO OF YOUR LIMBS, NOW FOR YOUR NECK-"

Sapnap was over her and slammed his leg into her back, going straight through her as he growled. Daki screamed in pain. Sapnap's arm and leg recovered easily, glaring down at her.

*Ho-How is this possible?! I chopped his leg off and he regenerated already? H-How?! His regeneration is better than my own-*

Sapnap tilted his head, stomping on one of Daki's arms. It was sliced off easily, making Sapnap blink.

"Heh..." Sapnap smirked, "Hehe!"

He continued to stomp on her head and wrist, Daki crying out each time.

"G-GET OFF ME YOU FUCKING PSYCHO!!!" Daki used her belts to slice through his neck and right leg, his blood spilling on her face. Daki, using the time she had, jumped back and sent her belt towards Sapnap, cutting his limbs off, "I'LL CHOP YOU INTO PIECES AND ABSORB YOU INTO MY BELT!!!"

Before her belt could reach Sapnap to absorb him, he caught it. She gasped, watching as his head faced her. *He stopped it with his severed limbs, but how?!*

Sapnap smirked, gripping the belt, his nails turning to claws.

*Wait, no, his coagulated blood is keeping him connected.*

He giggled, "Blood Demon Art, Exploding Blood."

*What did-* Daki paused. Sapnap's blood that had landed on her. It exploded and engulfed her into flames, causing her to scream in pain as Sapnap put his body back together. He jumped forward, the flames ending. Before Daki could run or dodge, Sapnap's foot pierced her back again. She screamed, but Sapnap slammed his foot into the side of her face, throwing her back. He jumped to meet her, spinning around and kicking her so hard and far, she slammed into several buildings.

Sapnap jumped over, panting and growling, baring his fangs.

He heard a whimper and turned, stiffening. He saw a human woman, but that didn't catch his attention. She had a small cut, blood dripping down her arm. He began to drool, panting and shaking. His teeth chattered, trying to hold back. He closed his mouth and smirked, diving forward as he growled.

Suddenly, before he could bite down on human flesh, he bit into the sheathe of a sword. He stopped, confused.

"SAPNAP, DON'T!" Dream screamed, pulling him down to the floor.

Sapnap growled, scratching and hissing, struggling to get out of the blonde's grip.

"BABY YOU CAN PULL THROUGH THIS!" Dream yelled, "I'M SORRY YOU HAD TO FIGHT, BUT DON'T DO THIS! YOU CAN'T DRINK BLOOD, REMEMBER?!"

Sapnap continued to struggle and growl, swiping his claw-like nails to get out. He pushed Sapnap so he was on the ground, laying on top of him.

"SAPNAP, I KNOW SHE HURT YOU, BUT I'M HERE NOW!!! I'LL PROTECT YOU, SO GOT TO SLEEP, RECOVER YOUR STRENGTH!!!"

Sapnap growled, jumping up. Dream groaned, but remained on top of Sapnap, his sheathed sword remaining in his mouth as he continued to try to get him off. He wrapped his headband around Dream's neck, squeezing. Dream choked, *M-My voice is not reach him-! H-He's going to kill me if I don't-!*

Daki kicked down the wall and appeared in front of the two men, "So, you can use a Blood Demon Art too? I never heard of a Blood Demon Art that can hurt demons. Whatever you did is taking me forever to heal from. You're starting to irritate me like no other!"

*Shit, I-I can't do anything, he's choking me and I need to protect the humans-*

In the blink of an eye, there was a sound of thunder and Sapnap's headband as well as Daki's belts were cut. Dream took deep breaths, but continued to focus on Sapnap. The ravenette's headband grew back and tried to wrap around Dream's neck again.

A sword was stabbed into the headbands, Sapnap growling and lighting them on fire.

"So, this is Sapnap's demon form? Quite a transformation." Sam knelt in front of the couple, Punz staring at Daki, "Sorry we're late, got caught with the lady's worm belt thing."

"So you're the hashiras-"

"Shut up." Punz hissed. In the blink of an eye, he disappeared.

Daki went to say something, but instead she fell to her knees, catching her head in her lap.

"I thought we were here for an upper rank demon." Punz groaned, putting his sword on his shoulder, "Yet this bitch is so weak. No way she's an upper rank. We got the wrong demon. Sapnap is more likely to be an upper rank than her."

Sam untied Sapnap's headband, which immediately stopped the fire, "Hey, the battle is far from over, so get him under control."

"I-I'm trying-" Dream groaned, "Sapnap, stop!"

Sapnap screamed.

Punz sighed, "Geez, are you an idiot?" He gently hit Dream's head with the bottom of his handle, "You telling him to stop is doing *nothing*. You say he's still human? You say he wouldn't hurt anyone? Remind him of that. What is the one thing that makes him feel human?"

Sapnap kicked the floor and they fell out the window. Dream cried out as his back hit the ground, Sapnap on top of him. However, he kept his sword in Sapnap's mouth, held him back, no matter how much he struggled and fought against him. *What the hell was he talking about?! What's the one thing that makes him human?! There's lots of things! He cares for people, he loves children, he's protective, he's my h- WAIT!*

Dream put all his strength in holding the sword back with one hand, his other intertwining with Sapnap's. He didn't mind it when the ravenette's claws cut his skin, their rings were pressed against each other, "I, Dream Anderson, take you, Sapnap Armstrong, as my lawfully wedded husband and I promise you love, honor and respect-" He yelped when Sapnap slammed his head into his nose, "-to be faithful to you-" He yelped again, "-and not to forsake you-" Sapnap reached out but Dream intertwined their fingers as he yelled, "-UNTIL DEATH DO US PART!"

Sapnap gasped and stopped. He calmed down, shaking.



*"Sapnap..."*

He felt Dream intertwine their fingers, he felt Dream kiss his forehead.

*"Sapnap."*

*Before you, I never truly believed in true love. That always seemed like a fairy tale thing." The blonde smiled at him, dressed in his black suit and green tie, reading his vows, "The first time I realized I loved you, I thought I had no chance. You were way out of my league, you still are."*

*Sapnap giggled, brushing his hair behind his ear as he blushed.*

*"But you chose me. What we have, it's not just love. In you I found a partner in life, a lover, a friend, a safe place, someone I can be my ugliest and most vulnerable with, and who won't judge me for it. In you I found someone who supports me, who inspires me, who respects and honors me. Thank you for never making me feel like I'm too much, even though I know I can be a bit overprotective. Thank you for looking at me with loving eyes, even when I'm doing something stupid like asking for a kiss when the answer is always yes. Thank you for embracing all the parts that make me, me. I promise to protect you, forever and always."*

*Tears were in Sapnap's eyes as Dream leaned forward, kissing him gently. Sapnap wrapped his arm around Dream's neck as he kissed back, their marriage official, legal.*

*Dream stared down at Sapnap, who was dressed in a white suit and red tie, holding his hips, "You're mine, my husband."*

*"And you're mine, so you better get ready for cuddles 24/7."*

*Dream smiled, "That's the best part."*

Sapnap shook, eyes blue again. Dream hovered his hands over him before gasping.

Sapnap bit his bottom lip, "Dreeeeeeeam!!!" He sobbed, hot tears falling down his cheeks as he began to bawl his eyes out. He sobbed and cried, shaking and clenching his hands into fists as his body slowly transformed. The markings of flaming vines disappeared from his body, his headband was a normal length, his body began to shrink as he transformed to be tiny so he could fit in his box.

Eventually, he leaned into Dream, fast asleep tears in his eyes.

Tears came to Dream's eyes as well. He pulled Sapnap in for a kiss to his lips, wiping away the tears in his eyes, "I'm so sorry, baby. I love you, I'll do better." He picked him up bridal style, "Let's get you to your box, I promise to protect you better."

\*\*\*

**"HOW DARE YOU?! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING! GET BACK HERE, YOU BRUTE!"**

Punz hummed, staring at the woman, "Listen, we're leaving. You're dead. I cut your head off."

**"I CAN STILL FIGHT AND WIN!!! I AM AN UPPER RANK, YOU HEAR ME?!"**

"You're no upper rank, my left toe is stronger than you, so give it a break."

"HOW DARE YOU?! WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'M NOT AN UPPER RANK?!"

"Bitch, you're holding your head in your lap." Punz snickered, "You're just a weakling."

Daki glared, "I AM UPPER SIX!!! JUST BECAUSE I'M LIKE THIS DOESN'T MEAN I LOST YET!"

"Saaaaam, can we go? Her shrill voice is giving me a headache and I know you're doing no better with your advance hearing and shit." Punz groaned.

"There." Sam finished wrapping the woman's wound, "All fixed. Go evacuate now." He then turned to the blonde, "We still have to find the *real* upper rank demon."

Tears came to Daki's eyes, "I-I'M JUST MORE POWERFUL THAN YOU CAN COMPREHEND!! I MAY BE NUMBER SIX NOW, BUT I'M GOING TO BECOME EVEN STRONGER!!!"

Punz glared at her, *Something isn't right, why hasn't she discinigrated yet? How is she still talking?*

When the blonde ignored her, she screamed and sobbed, repeating how she was an upper rank and how it wasn't fair.

"Punz-"

The blonde pushed Sam down standing in front of him, "STAY LOW!"

Daki slammed her hands against the floor, screaming and crying, "I'M AN UPPER RANK! I'M STRONG! JUST DIE! DIE! HE CUT MY HEAD OFF! H-HE CUT MY HEAD OFF!!! HELP ME!!! BIIIIIG BROOOOOTHHHHHHER!!!"

Punz dove forward as a second demon came out of Daki's body. He went to slice it's head off, but they were on the patio in a matter of seconds.

"Come on noooow, there's no use crying you knooooow..." The second demon cooed.

The demon was tall with a somewhat muscular build, gray skin with black dots covering his body. His anatomy was... all over the place as his upper half was really muscular, but his waist was thin, showing over his pelvis bone. His eyes were lime green like Daki's, with red writing that read "Upper Six", his sclera a bright orange. He had messy black hair that ombred into a dark green. He wore no shirt, but had a pair of baggy blue pants with red pieces of cloth around his neck, two around each arm, and one around his wrists.

"And you even managed to reattach your head, all by yourself. Good job!" He gently pet her head.

"Punz, are you-"

"Stay down!" Punz hissed, "I smell poison..."

"Awww, is that a burn on your face?" He gently stroked her forehead, the burn scar healing as it moved with his finger, "You need to learn how to take better care of your face. You have such a beautiful face compared to mine."

Punz dove forward to chop the demon's head off, but he dodged. He managed to cut Punz's forehead, but not enough to kill. Sam stood up, holding out his own sword.

"Not bad, I was going for the kill, you know... But you were able to stop me, weren't you? Lucky guy..."

"Punz, you okay?" Sam asked.

"Fine." The blonde wiped the blood from his head, "Keep an eye on those sickles, Sam, they reek of poison."

"Need an antidote?"

"Nah, I'll be fine, so long as I don't get stabbed more, and I don't plan to."

"Ahhh, tough guy, are you?" The demon hissed, "Are you the one who beheaded my baby sister?"

"Baby sister?" Punz snickered, facing him, "You should just eat her and absorb her power. She's so much weaker than you, I can tell."

"How dare you-"

"Brother, wait! Kill the ones who burned me first! I gave it my all, but the ganged up and bullied me and I can't take it anymore!"

"My name is [Gyutaro](#) and I will massacre all of you!" He threw his sickles.

Punz was gone in a flash, Gyutaro catching his sickles and turning around, seeing the blonde standing next to his fellow hashira.

"You're so fast, I hate it..." He growled, "I envy you, you're really strong... And quite handsome too, I bet you're a ladies man, aren't you?"

"Yeah, girls and guys flock to me, but unfortunately for them, I'm more interested in killing all you demon scum before even thinking of dating someone." Punz smirked, "Why? You jealous I can have anyone I want and you're stuck babysitting your weak little sister?"

"Why you little-"

"Do you have to antagonize every demon you meet?" Sam glared.

"How else am I gonna have fun?"

"Blood Demon Art! FLYING BLOOD SICKLES!!!"

Gyutaro covered his sickles in blood and created slashes in the air that came right for the hashira. Sam took out three tiny balls, throwing them on the ground. The two hashira were on the ground floor after the explosion died down, giving them more room. They dodged the sickles that followed them. Whenever they attacked the blood sickles, they simply reformed and went towards them.

"Punz!" Sam threw up more tiny balls.

"Thunder Breathing, First Form, Thunderclap and Fold!" Punz hit the three balls, sending one behind the demons, the other two to the sides of them.

When it died down, the demons were on the ground floor with them, but covered by Daki's belt.

"The thing about us is we fight together~! And two is better than one you know!" Gyutaro

snickered.

"They're connected." Sam hummed, "When you decapitated the sister, she didn't die."

"We have to decapitate them at the same time, otherwise they'll just regenerate..." Punz groaned, "Damn, how annoying."

"Hey, blondie. My sickles are drenched with poison, how is it that you're not affected? You should be on your knees right now."

Punz glared, "I trained with poison. I was forced to become immune to every single poison out there. I was trained as a mercenary before I became a demon slayer, and the old man who taught me would inject small bits of poison into my body and slowly build it up, so I became immune."

"Huuuuh, how interesting."

Punz panted, sweating a bit.

"Very interesting! Slowly but surely, the poison is actually taking affect!"

Punz snickered, "Damn, it does feel a bit hot, but I've never felt better!"

They both ran towards the demons. Punz kicked Daki off him and onto the roof as Sam attacked Gyutaro. He cut the collar off of Gyutaro as the sound of thunder was heard from behind. Gyutaro barely dodged Punz's attack as an explosion was heard from the roof, Sam fighting Daki. Soon enough, Dream returned and stood by the blonde, ready to fight alongside him.

"How you feeling?" Punz asked.

"Ready to fight."

"Avoid the sickles, they have poison." Punz hummed, "Listen, Sam's gonna take off the bitch's head, we need to take his off soon after, otherwise they'll just regenerate."

Dream nodded. They watched as Gyutaro closed one eye, both moving towards Gyutaro. Punz managed to get closer to the man as Dream avoided the belts that came from the roof. Dream helped by cutting the belts away as Punz took care of the demon. Punz took a deep breath, *Thunder Breathing, Third Form, Thunder Swarm!*

With the quick movements Punz managed to surround Gyutaro with lightening, sending the demon outside the building. Dream was quick to follow coming from behind, attempting to cut the demon's head off but missing.

"Dream-!"

Punz quickly cut Gyutaro's legs off before grabbing Dream and jumping back. Dream was confused before he saw a shuriken in Gyutaro's neck.

"Wh-"

"Ponk!" Punz exclaimed, the two blondes looking up at the roof.

The man nodded, "It's laced with wisteria leaves! Quickly before he regenerates!"

The blondes nodded, "Thunder Breathing, First Form, Thunderclap and Flash!" "Wind Breathing, First Form, Dust Whirlwind Cutter!"

Gyutaro smirked, quickly regrowing his legs, "Blood Demon Art, Rotating Circular Slashes! Flying Blood Sickles!"

Punz was quick to jump back while Dream cried out, his arm getting cut slightly before he jumped back. He stood beside Punz, twisting his sword in his hand.

"Wind Breathing, Third Form, Clean Storm Wind Tree!"

Punz widened his eyes, watching as Dream let out a whirlwind of slashes to defend them from the incoming attacks. He then looked at the roof, Ponk looking around. When Dream put his sword down, Gyutaro was gone.

"Where-"

"PONK!" Punz yelled.

Ponk turned around, eyes widening as the pink belts began to surround them.

Ponk glared at the demon as he pinned him to the ground by the throat, "You have some nerve jumping into the middle of the fight! And with so little weapons too... You're either really stupid or really weak, maybe both."

Ponk smirked, "Turn around, asshat."

Gyutaro widened his eye and turned, gasping. Sam's gas mask had been cut off by Daki, exposing the scar on his face. But that didn't matter, as the hashira nearly cut off Gyutaro's head. He would have if he didn't jump back.

"Are you alright?!" Sam asked, "The poison-"

"I'm okay, the antidote helped. Tina got all the civilians out so I'm here to help you." Ponk exclaimed, taking out two sais from the sheathes on his belt.

"Help me with the belt demon, they can take care of crazy over here."

Ponk nodded.

Punz and Dream moved towards Gyutaro as Sam and Ponk moved to take care of Daki. They continued to fight, their swords clashing with the demon's sickles. They gave it their all, trying their best, but it seemed like nothing was enough. No matter what technique, no matter how strong or fast they were, nothing was enough.

Suddenly, Daki slammed her belts as hard as she could, starting a fire and cutting buildings to pieces. Dream gasped as he fell back. Punz turned and screamed his name before he had to block an attack from Gyutaro.

*Wait...* Dream thought as he fell into the building, everything seeming to happen in slow motion, *Am I... going to die?*

The blonde hit his head on a piece of wood, getting knocked out as he fell to the ground.

\*\*\*

Dream blinked as he woke up under a pile of rubble. He groaned and gasped looking around. His eyes widened, everything was on fire. He turned and saw the box Sappan was in was in tact, his husband still tiny and sleeping. He quickly grabbed him and hugged him to his chest. *I-I need to*

*find everyone and he-*

"Well, well, I'm impressed, you survived?" Gyutaro looked down at him, "You're a lucky guy, aren't you? While your friends are either dead or burning under the flames, you sit here, alive and well. You're all disgraceful and pathetic, but you're the worst by far! After all, that boy you're holding-"

Dream hugged Sappan tighter, glaring, "Don't... He's my husband..."

Gyutaro stopped, "...You want to protect him... don't you?"

Dream glared more, "Of course..."

Gyutaro hesitated before he smirked, "But you can't! You're just a mere human!" He flicked Dream's forehead, "Humans eventually die, they get sick, they have to do fight to survive. But demons? We're stronger than you. It's just a fact. So I'll make you a deal." He knelt in front of Dream, offering his hand, "Become a demon and I'll train you and your husband, you'll both become an upper rank like my sister and I!"

"What?! Brother, no-"

"QUIET!" He interrupted Daki. He looked at Dream, holding up the hand that held Dream's ring, "As a big brother, I know how it feels. I want to protect my little sister with all my strength. I'll kill anyone who dares threaten her. That's the same for you and your husband, right."

Dream hesitantly nodded.

"Then become a demon. If you do, there is no 'death do us part', because you'll never die. You're a strong and smart boy, so become a demon to protect your husband!"

Dream was shaking, looking around.

"Well?"

Dream looked at Gyutaro, glaring, "Drop dead."

He kicked the other's head before running off. *Just a little farther!* Dream thought.

"Bhahaha! Did you honestly think that-"

Dream knelt down, grabbed the shuriken on the ground, and stabbed the demon in the side, making him groan. He then kicked Gyutaro down, picking up his sword.

"W-What-"

"BIG BROTHER!" Daki screamed as Dream slammed him down.

Dream held his sword to Gyutaro's neck, the demon groaning and trying to prevent him from cutting off off head.

"BIG BROTHER!" Daki screamed, moving her belts.

There was an explosion, causing Daki to gasp and remove her belts. Sam was holding Ponk on his back, both panting, worn out, Ponk bleeding profusely, but Sam had managed to throw his tiny explosives at the belt to prevent Daki from stopping Dream. A sound of thunder came from a building and a poisoned, pissed off Punz came from the rubble.

"LIKE HELL YOU COULD KILL ME!" Punz screamed, landing beside the girl, "JUST DIE PATHETIC BITCH!"

Daki gasped, unable to react in time as Punz cut her head off.

"Yume-" Gyutaro's paused, "...That's right, her name is Yume... Not Daki."

Dream closed his eyes, "I'm sorry to do this, but you'll meet her in the after life."

He sliced his head clean off before falling back, lowering his sword, gasping for breath. Sam walked over, gently patting his head.

"Did we..." Dream panted, "Win....?"

"I need to get Ponk out of here..." Sam panted, "He got really injured and-"

"Wait, you're poisoned-"

"So are you." Sam groaned, "We all are. I need... need to figure out a-"

Sapnap kicked open his box's door. He jumped out and landed on the floor, still tiny.

Dream knelt down, "B-Babe... Hey, y-you-"

Sapnap held Dream's cheek and engulfed him in flames. Sam gasped and went to take out his sword before the flames died down. Dream blinked, confused.

"...I feel... better." Dream blinked, looking down at Sapnap, "You're... Your Blood Demon Art... It burned away the poison?"

Sapnap nodded, putting his hands on his hips, smiling triumphantly. He then faced Sam and Ponk, doing the same thing to them after Sam had knelt down. Sam blinked, leaning into Sapnap's touch.

Sam sighed, "That does feel good... Thank you, Sapnap." He fell to the ground, putting Ponk on his lap, "You go help Punz, I need to patch up Ponk's wounds."

Dream nodded. Sapnap turned to his normal size, holding Dream up as they walked to Punz. They saw the blonde laying beside Daki's body, the poison seeming to have affected him the most. He was curled in a ball, sweating and panting. His eyes were closed as he gasped for breath, seeming to be fighting to stay alive.

"Punz..." Dream and Sapnap knelt down.

Sapnap cupped Punz's cheek, using his powers to burn away the poison. Almost immediately, Punz's eyes shot open as he gasped for breath, sitting up straight, causing Sapnap to fall back.

Punz lifted his sword, "I CAN STILL FIGHT AND KICK ASS!!!"

"PUNZ!" Dream exclaimed, Sapnap clapping and smiling under the rope in his mouth.

The blonde blinked, confused, "...The hell happened...?"

Dream smiled and pet Sapnap's head, "He burned the poison away, isn't that amazing?"

Punz blinked, "...Why... Why did he help me...? After all I've done?"

Dream smiled, hugging Sappap, "Because he wanted to. He loves to help people. It doesn't matter how mean you are to him, he'll still want to help and protect you. Because you're a human, and humans are family to him."

Punz blinked, shocked. He looked away, huffing, "Whatever." Sappap smiled happily under the gag, hugging Punz. Punz groaned, glaring at Dream, "Get your husband off of me!"

"Nope. He likes you." Dream giggled.

Punz began yelling at Dream, trying to push Sappap off of him. Sam walked over, carrying Ponk in his arms as a woman walked beside him.

"That's them?" She asked.

Sam nodded, "Dream and Sappap Anderson. The soon-to-be Wind Hashira with his demon husband."

Ponk leaned into Sam, "And Tina's taking your place, right?"

Tina looked at them, "W-What?! Sam, what-"

"We had a deal." Sam smiled, kissing Ponk's forehead, "If we defeat an upper rank demon, we retire and live as civilians." He looked at Tina, "And that's why you'll be replacing me. I trained you as best I can and now it's time to use that skill."

Tina blinked and smiled, "I will."

The sun rose on the ashy and destroyed village, allowing peace to take over the town once again.



# Soul Eater AU (Part 1)

## Chapter Summary

When they found the ravenette, they immediately helped him like any good people would.

*The ravenette ran down the street as fast as he could. His lungs were screaming for air, legs begging for a break. Tears streamed down his face as he continued running, not caring how much his body begged for him to stop. He knew if he stopped, he would have a fate worse than death.*

*He tripped and fell over, scraping his hands and knees. He went to get up and run, but he screamed as something burned his leg. He tried to crawl away, but the woman stepped on his back, making him groan.*

*"You got pretty far, Sapnap~" The woman cooed, "Too bad you are mine! You are not allowed to leave your cell, you know that. I'll just punish you-"*

*"L-LET ME GO!" Sapnap screamed at the top of his head, "HELP ME-" He cried out, air leaving his lungs as she stomped on his back again.*

*"No one will save you."*

*"P-Please... Just let me go..." Sapnap sobbed,*

*The woman rolled her eyes and went to grab him by the hair. However, an arrow made of ice narrowly missed her hand. She gasped and turned, seeing a blonde holding a silvery-blue longbow.*

*He held up his weapon, an ice arrow once again appearing. The woman jumped up to dodge the arrow, flying above them. The blonde jumped down, standing in front of Sapnap, who managed to get on his hands and knees.*

*"Witch." The blonde glared, "George, turn into a sword. If she wants him, she needs to come close."*

*Sapnap gasped as the bow changed into a sword made of the same silvery-blue metal, "You... You both..."*

*The woman glared, "Pathetic humans! You don't know who you're dealing with!"*

*"Say that to my face you disgusting witch!"*

*"Easy Dream." The sword spoke, showing a reflection of a brunette, "She's a witch, remember? She's stronger than what we're used to."*

*"She can't be that much stronger if she is attacking a human for little to no reason. It just makes her a coward." The blonde, **Dream**, snickered.*

*"Do you have to antagonize everyone we meet?" The sword, **George**, huffed, the reflection*

*disappearing.*

*The witch glared down at the two, "A Meister and a Weapon... protecting someone you don't know."*

*"It doesn't matter. You were hurting him!" Dream stood in front of Sapnap, protecting him, "Come at us."*

*The witch hummed before she smirked, "Well, I don't want nor have time to deal with you. I'll come back for my property later."*

*She engulfed herself in flames and disappeared. Dream let go of George and Sapnap watched as the sword turned into a brunette with heterochromia eyes (one brown, one blue). The blonde knelt down and smiled at Sapnap.*

*"Hey-"*

*"S-STAY B-BACK!" Sapnap crawled away, shaking, terrified, tears in his eyes, "D-Don't hurt me, I-I-"*

*"We're not going to hurt you." George reassured, kneeling down as well, "It's okay, your safe now."*

*Sapnap's back hit the wall of a building, shaking. He went to move his legs before he yelped, turning his leg over. It was burned badly, his clothes singed off, blood all over his leg and pants.*

*The blonde removed his jacket and wrapped it around his leg, "There, to help." Sapnap looked at Dream, who gently smiled, "Feel better?"*

*Sapnap gently nodded, curling in around himself slightly.*

*"Do you need help?" George asked, "We can carry you and get someone to look at your leg. Just to make sure you're okay."*

*Sapnap was hesitant before he nodded. Dream picked him up bridal style and Sapnap blinked. He took a deep breath and leaned into Dream, falling asleep. He was exhausted.*

*\*\*\**

*"Come oooooon, we're going to be late!" Dream practically dragged George up the stairs.*

*"But I'm tiiiiiiiiirrrrrred...." George whined, "Why don't you just carry me in Weapon form."*

*"Because I don't take care of babies!"*

*"You're an ass."*

*The two laughed as they continued to make their way up the stairs to the DWMA (Death Weapon Meister Academy), both excited despite having to wake up early for school and to climb the steps.*

*"Hey, there you two are!" The ravenette waved at them, running over, "About damn time!" He put his hands on his hips, "I was worried you two would be late!"*

*"Not everyone lives on campus like a neeeeeerd~!" Dream teased as he wrapped his arm around the ravenette.*

Before the blonde could kiss him, George snuck in and kissed him instead, hugging his side, "How'd you sleep, Sapnap?"

"Good." The ravenette giggled, kissing Dream before he could complain, one arm around George's shoulder, the other around Dream's waist, "And it's not fun sleeping here. There's not a lot of rooms, only like five or six. One for me, one for Lord Death, and a few extra rooms I've never seen."

"Still, you stay here without us! Why can't you move in with us?"

Sapnap clenched his fists, "...I just can't."

George hesitated, "Is it because of the witch...?"

"As long as she's around, I'm in danger..." Sapnap said before smiling, "But enough of that, I don't want to think about it! Let's just ignore it and continue on!"

Dream and George nodded, kissing Sapnap's cheeks as they continued on their way to class.

## "When Did You Realize I Wasn't Him?"

It was an accident, at first.

No, not necessarily an accident. It was... an expirement.

GeorgeHD wanted to know more about humans. And... well, DreamXD visited the human he was connected to. HD decided he would do the same. However, he quickly found out Dream, the human version of XD, was in prison.

So he visited the next best thing.

HD went to the one called Sapnap, the one who was connected to PandasCanPVP. When he first met Sapnap, the human was... upset. He looked out of it, like he didn't want to be there, in his beautiful mushroom kingdom.

"Sapnap?" HD called.

The other faced him and gasped, "G... George?"

HD smiled, "Hi. It's, uh, been-"

Sapnap ran over and hugged HD tightly, the god gasping. He didn't know humans could be this strong, especially with a simple hug.

"S-Sapnap-"

"You're finally awake... Finally..."

*That's right... HD thought, XD put George in a eternal slumber only XD can wake him from. Honestly, how annoying.*

"I am... I'm sorry. I... got caught up with some god." HD gently pushed Sapnap away, "Why don't you show me what I've been missing?"

It was simple curiosity at first. HD acknowledged he could never fully replace George or take George's place. But, the longer he spent with Sapnap... the more he grew attached. Sapnap was so kind, so gentle, protective, loyal, a bit of a goof, loving, and caring. HD had never experienced this behavior.

HD... fell in love. He began to take George's place more and more. He began acting like George every single day. While his human counterpart slept in his mushroom home, HD was acting like him and spending ever second with Sapnap.

After a month or two of this, HD just blurted out, "I think I love you."

Both parties blushed and Sapnap laughed, "You think?"

"I-I mean-"

"George, I've been dropping very obvious hints, it's about time you pick up on them." Sapnap teased with a smile, "I love you too. You've... You've made me feel like I was worth something in the past few months than Karl and Quackity have in the past year since we got engaged."

"Is that why you don't wear your rings anymore?"

"Quackity wants to be a ruler by himself, he cares more about Las Nevadas... Karl leaves me for months at a time and probably doesn't remember we had rings..." Sapnap sighed, "The engagement is done, as far as I'm aware."

"Then-" HD leaned toward Sapnap, "-may I kiss you?"

Sapnap blushed but nodded.

They kissed softly and their relationship grew.

They held hands, went on dates, smiled, laughed, loved, lusted, cared, held, hugged, and grew their relationship together. For months, it was like that.

Until XD found out.

"You're engaging with a human?! Are you mad?!" DreamXD yelled.

"Don't act like you're innocent!" GeorgeHD screamed, "You have been interacting with my human counterpart for a year, maybe longer!"

"In his dreams, where we cannot interfere with the lives of other humans! You are actively creating a relationship that is bound to end in turmoil!"

"Shut up, you know nothing but your selfish desire for power and praise! How dare you say I'm interfering when you keep one human in an eternal slumber that has affected a ton of others as well as that other human you have given the ability to travel through time?!" HD growled, "Don't you dare insinuate I am ruining lives, you hypocrite."

"If you want to love someone-" XD hissed, "-love PVP. Someone who is on your level."

"I could say the same to you."

XD growled, "You leave me no choice. I'm waking up George."

"What?! No, you can't-"

"Why not?" The blonde god turned away, "I'm interfering with humans, correct? Than I will stop. I suggest you do the same." XD then disappeared.

HD cursed under his breath. He quickly disguised himself and went to Earth, running to Sapnap's home. He saw the man standing in front of a window that was facing Kinoko Kingdom's castle.

"Sapnap!" HD exclaimed, "You're okay, thank god!"

Sapnap was silent as he stared out the window.

"Listen, there's..." HD clenched his fists, "There's something I have to tell you-"

"I know." Sapnap said, "You're not George. At least, not the real one."

HD widened his eyes before showing his real self. Sapnap didn't move, the young man shaking slightly as he continued to stare out the window.

"...How... When did you realize I wasn't him?"

Sapnap finally faced HD, tears pouring down his cheeks, "When you started loving me back..."

HD blinked. He knelt down, wiping the tears away from the human's eyes, "Why... Why didn't you say anything? Didn't this... this lie affect you?"

Sapnap held HD's hands to his cheeks, sobbing a bit, "Because... I just wanted to feel it... Feel what it was like... for him to love me... But then... you didn't act like him, but I didn't care. You still loved me and that was enough... I guess... guess I just wanted to be selfish..."

"That's not selfish..." HD gently pulled Sapnap in for a kiss, "What's selfish is using your powers to trick someone... Using your powers and making that person believe you were their best friend. Using that power to love and hold that person, knowing you were lying to them." The god sighed, "I'm selfish, Sapnap... Not you..."

"Are you going to leave me?" Sapnap whimpered.

"No! No, no, no, of course not! I... I know I lied about who I am, but I truly do love you, Sapnap!" HD smiled, "Let me properly introduce myself. My name is GeorgeHD, the God of the Overworld, George Davidson is my human counterpart. And I am in love with you, Sapnap."

Sapnap giggled a bit, "It's nice to meet you, HD, and I love you too..."

"Sapnap?"

The two turned and saw George, the real one, staring at them with wide eyes. DreamXD stood behind George, seeming to be glaring at Sapnap, though it was hard to tell with the mask.

"HD, it's time to leave." XD demanded, "I have severed my ties with this human, now sever yours."

HD glared and picked Sapnap up, the human blushing, "I don't think so."

"Sapnap!" George went to run over, but Sapnap shook his head.

The ravenette hugged HD, burying himself in the god's neck.

"HD-"

"We must take our leave. Pardon me, XD, George." HD smirked, teleporting away.

Just like that, they were both gone.

## The Demon in the House (Part 2)

### Chapter Summary

(Rewrite of Wattpad)

Sapnap has a bit of a special power.

### Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

The small family of five got out of the car, the eight year old boy holding a small white dog. He grabbed his bags and ran around the house. He made his way up the stairs and into the bedroom at the end of the hall. Once inside, he looked around, smiling. *My room!* He thought, placing his bag on the bed. He looked out the window that faced the driveway, seeing his parents taking out some boxes from the car. He waited for them to look up at him, giggling as he waved at them. They smiled and waved back, his mother blowing him a kiss.

The boy gently placed his dog down on the flower, who barked and began sniffing his new home. He gently pet the dog before running back to the car to grab some boxes. His father handed him a box with his name on it.

"Got it?" His father asked.

"Mhmm!" The boy nodded, going back to his room after blowing his bangs out of his face.

Once he got back to his room, his dog was growling and barking at one of the corners. He saw two big black shadows standing there. One had glowing green eyes with an open smile and shark-like teeth. It had large horns and a tail, large claws for hands and feet. The second shadow had smaller horns and a smaller tail, but the same claws on its hands and feet. Its eyes were glowing blue, but the smile it had on its face was a closed one.

His dog growled, "Grrrrr, *BARK! BARK, BARK!*"

"Cash, *Cash!*" The boy gently picked up his dog, "Be nice!" He then looked up at the shadows with a smile, "Sorry about him! He's still just a puppy, but he's really nice!" He held out his hand to shake, "My name is Sapnap!"

The shadows seemed to widen their eyes. The blue one knelt down, tilting his head. Sapnap tilted his own, smiling.

"...*You can see us?*"

Sapnap nodded, his hair falling in his face, "Mhmm! Am I not suppose to?"

"...*No, we're suppose to be invisible...*" The green one said, "*Are you scared?*"

"No, not really! I've seen scarier things. You-"

"*Sapnap, your boxes!*"

"Coming!" Sapnap called back, looking back at the shadows, "Stay here!"

He ran down the stairs. He got a few boxes and bags, placing them in his room. Each time he went into his room, the shadows stayed, seeming to talk to each other. He finished bringing up his things and then moved towards the two shadows.

They knelt down in front of him, the blue one petting his head as the green one stroked his cheeks.

"Hehe!" Sapnap giggled, "Tickles!"

The shadows suddenly turned into something else. The green one became a blonde boy with green eyes, wearing white socks and a white oversized shirt, his arms and legs black, his claws still there. The blue one turned into a brunette boy with brown eyes, wearing a blue shirt and boxers, his arms and legs also black with the same claws.

"*Can you still sees us?*"

"Mhmm!" Sapnap giggled, "I've always been able to see ghosts and stuff!"

The green one hummed, "...*My name is Dream.*"

"*I'm George!*" The blue one smiled, "*Want to play with us?*"

Sapnap nodded, giggling.

\*\*\*

It was summer, so the kids didn't have to go to school. Their mother worked from home and their father was at his office. Mrs. Armstrong was in her office room, talking on the phone with a client, when a small knock was heard. She opened her door and put her finger to her lips, her daughters waiting patiently.

"Okay, and that should be finished Friday, correct?" She asked, "Alright, perfect! Thank you! Have a great day!" She hung up and knelt down, "I'm sorry girls, are you both still hungry? You-"

"Sapnap is talking to a wall."

Mrs. Armstrong blinked. She followed Sabrina down the hall to Sapnap's room, her youngest daughter hiding behind her legs.

Sapnap sat on a chair, facing towards a corner, "...My favorite animal? A panda. I like the white and black and I think they're really cute! Hmmm... Oh, what is your favorite game to play?"

"Sapnap? Who are you talking to?"

Sapnap turned and faced his mother, a white headband around his head.

"Sapnap, where did you get that headband?"

"Dream and George." Sapnap responded, "For both questions."

His mother walked inside and sat in front of Sapnap, "Who are Dream and George?"

"My new friends. They live in our house too." The ravenette pulled his legs to his chest, blinking, "...Mama, they don't like adults."



His mother widened her eyes, "...What do you mean, sweetheart?"

".....They don't want me to talk anymore. Can I go back to playing?"

She hesitated. She nodded and took his sisters out. She shut Sapnap's door, seeing the boy continue talking to the wall. When Mr. Armstrong came home, she told him what happened, but he just brushed it off as a weird phase.

The next day, Mr. Armstrong was off. He helped with the household chores and helped with the girls as his wife worked, but noticed how Sapnap hadn't come out of his room after finishing breakfast. Mr. Armstrong went upstairs and knocked on Sapnap's door.

"Sapnap?" His father called, opening the door, "Hey, b-"

*"All around the Mulberry Bush, the monkey chased the weasel..."* Sapnap sung softly, rocking himself on his chair.

A shiver ran down his father's spine. Sapnap wasn't singing it like a normal child would, he sung it softly, slowly, making it sound creepy.

*"The money thought it was so fun..."* Sapnap sat up straight, yelling, *"POP! Goes the weasel..."*

"Sapnap!"

The boy slowly turned and faced his father, "...Papa?"

"Sapnap, where did you learn that song?"

"...Dream and George." Sapnap rubbed his head, "Papa, I'm tired..."

The man hesitated. He picked Sapnap up and took him down to the couch, placing the boy down on the furniture. Sapnap groaned and curled up in a ball, seeming to fall asleep quickly. His father put a blanket on him, petting his head.

"What's wrong with Sappy?" The youngest asked.

"He might just be sick, Selena. It'll be okay!" His father reassured.

He played with the girls, made them breakfast, and kept an eye on the sleeping Sapnap. Eventually, Mrs. Armstrong walked out of her office, smiling.

"Hey there!" She smiled, "How are they?"

"Good. I think Sapnap is sick." He walked her over to the couch, "He's sleep-" He paused, eyes widening, "Sapnap?!"

"Hang on, he's probably in his room!" She calmed him down.

"NO! Babe, he was *just* here!"

"MAMA! PAPA!"

The two widened their eyes and ran down the hall, seeing Selena crying as Sabrina held Sapnap.

"What happened?!" Their mother knelt down, trying to calm down the youngest as their father moved to Sabrina and Sapnap.

Their father gasped, seeing Sapnap had blood coming out of his nose and mouth. He carried Sapnap to the bathroom, yelling to call the ambulance. Sapnap coughed and groaned, his father holding his head above the toilet. He tried to sooth and soothe Sapnap, the poor boy sobbing as the blood from his mouth spilled into the toilet.

"P-P-Paaaapaaaa..." Sapnap sobbed.

"Shhh, shhh, it's okay, it's okay!" His father rubbed his back.

The man suddenly cried out, looking down at his arm. Three cat-like scratches appeared on his arm where his arm stung. He looked at Sapnap and saw the boy was slowly calming down. His father went to reach out for the boy again, but his wife called him.

"S-Shit..." He muttered, "S-Sapnap, stay here, I'll be right back!"

The man left. Sapnap groaned and hugged his stomach.

"H-Hurts..."

"*It's okay...*" Dream cooed, petting his head, easing the pain.

George moved behind him, rubbing his back, "*We're sorry, Sapnap. We didn't realize we would have this affect on you... We don't ever do this to people, even after we revealed ourselves!*"

"*I think it's because we're... well, technically we're demons and Sapnap's some some sort of medium...*"

"He's here!"

The three turned and his father picked Sapnap up. The boy was put on a gurney and taken to a hospital to be checked out. There was nothing that they could find wrong. They took some blood to do tests, but there was nothing they could really do as, physically, Sapnap was completely normal. They went home.

Sapnap slept between his parents.

\*\*\*

Everything was fine for a week. Sapnap was normal. He played with his sisters, he didn't cough up blood, he didn't act weird or sing any songs no one had taught him.

But then, something terrifying happened.

Sapnap's aunt and his two cousins came over. The children were all sleeping peacefully and the adults were talking in the kitchen when they heard a scream. The adults ran down the hallway and saw Sapnap's sisters and cousins running out, all crying.

"What's wrong?!" "What happened?!" "Are you all okay?!" The women asked.

Mr. Armstrong ran down the hall to the room the kids had run out of. He got inside the room and saw Sapnap, curled up in a ball, muttering to himself, rocking back and forth. The room was destroyed, paper, toys, books, everything thrown around the place.

"Sapnap! What happened?"

".....out."

"What?! Sapnap, what's going-"

"Bibles. Out. Get them out." Sapnap stopped rocking, "Get the bibles out of the house."

"What're you talking about, there-"

*"GET THE BIBLES OUT OF THE HOUSE, OLD MAN!!!"* Sapnap screamed in a different voice, *"GET THEM OUT OF THE HOUSE!!! GET THE BIBLES OUT OF THE HOUSE, GET THE BIBLES OUT OF THE HOUSE, GET THE BIBLES OUT OF THE HOUSE-"*

Sapnap kept screaming the same phrase over and over, the paper and toys being thrown around. His father stepped back and ran down the hall. The women and the children were sitting on the couch. His sister in law just pointed to their bags, saying there is one in her purse and one in her children's bookbags. The man ran towards his nephews and sister in law's bags, grabbed their bibles, and threw them outside. Once he did so, Sapnap's screaming stopped.

"W-What's going on?" His nephew asked.

"S-Some sort of demon..." Sapnap's aunt murmured, "You need to get it out-"

"P-Papa...?"

The group turned, seeing Sapnap, the boy panting heavily. He hugged his stomach, blood falling down his nose.

"S-Something's wrong..."

He fell to his knees and coughed up blood.

"Sapnap!" His mother scrambled over to him. She picked him up and the group left the house.

They spent the night at Sapnap's aunt's house, the boy sleeping peacefully. His father hugged him to his lap and rocked him back and forth, refusing to let him go. The man didn't get any sleep, too terrified to even think about it. They spent a few days at the woman's place before they eventually were forced to go home. Once they did return, the house was a complete mess. Pictures, food, paper, furniture, all of it as thrown around, making the house look completely destroyed. Not to mention, the scratches in the walls. It was like a bear had come in and destroyed their home.

"W-What the hell...?" Their mother gently pushed the children back, their father stepping inside.

Sapnap turned and saw George, who was in his shadow demon form. George beckoned him over, the ravenette taking a step towards him. The human took his hand and George turned back into his young boy form, smiling.

*"We missed you! We don't want you to leave!"* George had them phase into the house, *"We were so lonely without you!"*

Sapnap's room was the only one not messed up. It was perfectly clean. Dream was there too, smiling brightly. He hugged Sapnap tightly, the human smiling back. However, he groaned, his stomach hurting.

"Nnnngh, it huuuuurts...."

Dream held the human, *"We're always going to hurt you... Unless..."*

Sapnap whined, "Unless what...?"

"*You become like us!*" George finished, "*But, you have to think about this. Once you turn, you can't turn back. It can be boring or even lonely when you're with the same person every day. No offense, Dream.*"

Dream just shrugged, "*And you wouldn't be able to see you mom or dad or sisters again.*"

Sapnap hummed.

*"SAPNAP!" His father screamed, but the young boy couldn't hear him. He couldn't hear the man banging on his door. He couldn't see or hear his mother desperately looking for something to open his door with. He couldn't see, carved into the hallway outside his room, were the sentences "SAPNAP IS OURS" and "SAPNAP WILL BE WITH US".*

"...I don't mind." Sapnap admitted, leaning into Dream, "...I've always been different. Could always see things... I feel more comfortable with you guys."

The two smiled, Dream speaking and hugging Sapnap tighter, "*I'm so happy! Finally, a new friend!*"

George hugged Sapnap too, "*We're going to have so much fun, Sapnap!*"

The two transformed into their demon forms, hugging Sapnap tightly. Sapnap closed his eyes and relaxed into Dream's chest. George pressed his hand against Sapnap's head, the human immediately falling asleep.

He didn't hear the door slamming open, Dream and George facing the man. The man held an axe and went to slam it into Dream's head. The demons simply disappeared.

*Disappeared with Sapnap.*

\*\*\*

The boy held his arms out, his black clawed hands pointing up towards the sky. He acted like the indents from the tiled floor was a tightrope as he walked along it, placing one black clawed foot in front of the other.

*"All around the Mulberry bush..."* He sung softly, slowly, making it creepy rather than playful, *"The monkey chased the weasel..."* He stepped off the tile and hopped over the red pool of blood, careful of his oversized white shirt.

His black bangs were held back by a white headband, giving him a clear view of the the girl, his glowing orange eyes staring down at him, *"The monkey thought it was so fun..."*

The girl sobbed, looking at the bodies of her parents before back at the boy, "S-Sapnap, *please!* W-What did I do?! Wh-What did *we* do?! M-Mom and Dad-! They did everything I told them to, t-to make you happy! Why-"

She gasped as the green demon grabbed her neck, squeezing. She began to choke, staring as the blue demon appeared. The blue one gently pet Sapnap's head, the girl watching as more black panda ears came out of his head. The blue demon let out a chuckle, continuing to pet Sapnap's head, the boy smiling softly. *T-They're corrupting him!* She thought.

Sapnap smiled, showing off his sharp orange teeth, "**Pop.**"

Suddenly, the green demon completely closed his fist, breaking the girl's neck.

**"Goes the weasel."**

## Chapter End Notes

This was a lot more darker than I meant for it to be, but I kinda love it.

# Are You Cheating On Me?

## Chapter Summary

Decided to use \_\_\_\_\_ as a way to symbolize fluff when paired with angst, lime, or le  
Most of my work is fluff, so the flower won't be on all chapters, only specifically for  
chapters that are angst, limes, or lemons.

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

"Where have you been?" The ravenette leaned against the doorframe.

"I told you, I was hanging out with George." The blonde replied.

"Right, you're coworker." The younger scoffed.

"Sapnap, what are you implying?" The blonde faced him, stopping from folding the laundry.

Sapnap tsked, "Fourth time this week. You go to work, I make you dinner, you stay late to 'hang out with George', and I'm left alone." He glared at the blonde, "I don't know, seems kinda suspicious when you only met this guy two weeks ago, Dream!"

The blonde stared, "Are you actually suggesting I'm cheating on you?"

"...Whatever." Sapnap turned around, "I-"

"No, don't just walk away. We need to talk this out."

Sapnap just shook his head, stomping down the hall, "I don't want to."

"Well we're gonna!" Dream grabbed his wrist, "What has gotten into you?"

The smaller's shoulders shook as tears formed in his eyes, "I... I just..."

"Sap..." The blonde pulled him in for a hug, "Sappy... What's wrong...?"

"Just... Ev-Every since you been hanging out with him, everything has been different..." Sapnap sobbed, "You stay late, you don't let me make you food anymore, you barely look me in the eye, and all the cuddling and lovey dovey stuff we used to do is gone! I-I'm your boyfriend, a-and yet you spend so much time with George!"

Dream sighed, "Babe... Don't bring George into this, he didn't-"

Suddenly, the blonde was pushed away. Sapnap glared at him with tear filled eyes.

"Now you're defending him! This is why I didn't want to talk!" He stomped down the hall into the other bedroom.

"Sapnap!" Dream tried to stop him, "Sapnap, wait-!"

The other had slammed the door and locked it, "Is it so bad to just want a sliver of your attention?! Is it so bad that I just want my loving boyfriend back?! Who would praise me, tell me he loves me, complement me?! The man who made me feel like I was on top of the world?!" Sapnap hugged his knees to his chest, "I've never felt so alone in my life. You haven't even said I love you to me in two weeks..."

"Sap..." Dream leaned against the door, "...You really need to get that jealousy in check. When you're ready to talk, come to me... Please."

Sapnap heard that word. *Jealousy*. Yeah, he knew he was acting like a clingy, needy, and jealous boyfriend, but...

*You really need to get that jealousy in check.*

Fine, he would.

\*\*\*

The next day, Dream came home from work, this time not having any extra business. However, he was shocked to not see Sapnap in the kitchen. Usually, around this time, Sapnap had either finished or was making dinner. Thinking maybe the other was just in the bathroom, he checked the microwave but nothing.

Dream sent a quick text to Sapnap, asking where he was.

***Sapnap:*** *Oh, I'm hanging out with Karl. Nice guy. I'll be late coming home.*

Okay, that's weird. Last time he checked, Sapnap specifically didn't hang out with Karl because the brunette had a crush on him. Sapnap, of course, let him down easy, but still told Dream and said he wouldn't hang out with him anymore. Dream shrugged and made himself dinner.

Sapnap came home and didn't look at Dream.

"Welcome home." Dream called.

Sapnap hummed in response, going to the pantry.

"Uh, what did you do with Karl?"

"Hung out." Sapnap said sharply.

"Ooooookay? What did-"

"I can have friends Dream, I don't need a god damn interrogation." Sapnap hissed, glaring at the blonde.

Dream widened his eyes and just sighed, "O-Okay... I just... wanted to make sure..."

Sapnap made himself a sandwich for dinner. The two took separate showers and climbed in their bed. Dream wrapped himself around Sapnap, hugging the other close.

"I love you.... You know that, right?" Dream whispered.

"...I know. I love you too."

The blonde hugged him tighter that night.

\*\*\*

"Sapnap, what the hell is going on?" Dream demanded, "You've hung out with Karl a total of seven times! It's only been a week and a half since you first hung out with him!"

Sapnap crossed his arms over his chest, "Okay, aaaaaand?"

"And?!" Dream huffed, "Sap, you hung out with him four times last week and three times this week! It's *Thursday!*"

"So what?"

"Listen, I don't mind you hanging out with friends or whatever." Dream sighed, hugging himself slightly, "But when you hang out with other people, a simple text letting me know I'm going to be alone would be nice." He bit his bottom lip, "A-And what if I have something planned... just for us...?"

"Then you text me?"

"You would just leave people like that?"

"If it's important, then maybe."

Dream hugged himself tighter, "Can't you just... just stay home for a second? I... I just really want you to stay home... want you to be back with me again..."

Sapnap raised an eyebrow, "...Why?"

"I just miss you, okay?! I-I know... I know we see each other everyday and cuddle every night, but... it's different now... You... you just..."

"I'm just not home, giving you attention?"

"Yes!" Dream said, relieved Sapnap understands.

Sapnap hums. He takes a step forward and whispers into Dream's ear, "*You really need to get that jealousy in check, Dream.*"

The blonde stiffened.

"I'm going to take a shower." Sapnap left the room.

Dream clenched his fists. *Enough is enough.*

\*\*\*

Sapnap was confused at the spur of the moment dinner date. Dream texted him *Please don't go anywhere, don't make dinner, nothing. I have dinner planned at your favorite fancy restaurant. Sorry for the suddenness, it was planned for next week but was bumped up.*

Sapnap blinked, responding. *Why was it bumped up?*

**Dream:** *Some wedding event thing. I don't know. Just, when you get home, wear nice clothes?*

Sapnap hesitated. If what he thought was true, if Dream was really cheating on him, then... was this his way of breaking it off? *No, don't think like that. Maybe... Maybe he finally sees how I feel!*



**Sapnap:** *Okay, do you want me to get a suit ready for you?*

**Dream:** *No, I got it covered. I love you, see you at home.*

Sapnap blinked. If he had just found out it was bumped up, how does he have a suit ready?

**Sapnap:** *Okay, love you too. See you at home.*

The rest of work was filled with anxiety. Sapnap got home and decided to wear a [short red dress](#). If he was going to end up getting broken up with, then he would at least look sexy. He put on a little makeup. Some mascara and eyeshadow, just to make his eyes pop. Sapnap waited anxiously for Dream to come home, sitting on the couch, trying to watch TV and keep his mind off of it.

The front door opened and Sapnap turned, seeing Dream wearing a black suit and green tie, his work clothes in a bag.

Dream stared at him, blushing, "Y-You look so pretty..."

Sapnap blushed and smiled, brushing a strand of hair behind his ear, "T-Thanks..."

"L-Let me put these away and grab something and then we can go!"

Sapnap nodded.

When Dream came back, Sapnap stood up. He followed Dream to their car, the blonde holding the door open for him. He could see just how anxious the blonde was, tapping his fingers against the wheel, biting his bottom lip, and tapping his foot as he drove.

"...Dream, if... if you're going to just tell me you're ch-"

"I'm not. It's not that, just..." Dream smiled at him, "Y-You know how bad I am at keeping secrets. Just do me a favor. Relax. It's nothing bad, I promise."

Sapnap blinked and nodded, smiling softly.

They got to the restaurant and Dream quickly opened Sapnap's door for him. Once he was out of the car, Sapnap wrapped himself around Dream's arm, the blonde hugging him closely. They got inside and were led to their reservation, Dream whispering something to the waiter. When they sat down, they checked over the menu before they began talking, being... normal. It's been weeks since they just... sat down and talked about work, talked about how much fun they had, how they loved each other, etc.

Their dinner and drinks came and they ate happily, continuing their talk.

"It's weird..." Sapnap giggled, "...I know we've been on hundreds of dates, but... I don't know, this feels like our first date..."

"Well, I did take you here on our first date..." Dream chuckled, "And fuck, I was poor but I still made sure I had enough to spend on you!"

"You treated me like a king! Bought me flowers, picked me up from my parent, took me here and let me order whatever, you even let me get dessert! Even when you knew money was tight!"

"One of the best one hundred dollars I spent!" Dream smiled brightly, "...Do you want dessert?"

"Honestly, would love it, but I don't want to get fat."

"No, Sap, get dessert. I'm treating you. Please?"

The ravenette hesitated before he chuckled, "Well, when you ask so nicely, how can I refuse?"

Dream motioned their waiter over. The woman smiled brightly and asked Sapnap what he wanted. He got chocolate cake before she left.

"She didn't ask you!" Sapnap turned.

"It's fine!" Dream quickly said, "J-Just fine! I don't want anything!"

Sapnap faced the blonde, confused, "Dream, what's going on? You always get something for dessert! Even if not to at right now, dessert for later!"

"Just trust me, Sappy."

Sapnap shrugged but nodded. They waited for a second before the waiter walked back over. She placed the plate in front of Sapnap, before quickly stepping back. Sapnap gasped, covering his mouth. On the plate, there was the chocolate cake, just like he wanted. However, written on the plate in chocolate syrup in beautiful cursive was *Will You Marry Me?*

Dream got out of his chair, moving in front of Sapnap, getting down on one knee.

"D-Dream, what the fuck?" Sapnap was shaking, tears forming in his eyes.

"Sapnap, the past five years with you have been the best five years of my life." Dream took out a small black box from his pocket, "You are my world, my king, my god. I want to spoil you, make you smile, make you happy for the rest of your life. I-I know the past few weeks were confusing, i-it's because I suck at keeping secrets. I-I was so distant and didn't want to talk in fear I would give it away. But, after yesterday, I just couldn't keep it in anymore. I want to be with you for the rest of my life." Dream smiled, opening the box as he showed a beautiful golden ring with a ruby and emerald resting inside of it, "S-So, Sapnap Armstrong, will you marry me?"

Tears began to pour down Sapnap's cheeks (thank god for waterproof makeup), the ravenette nodding profusely, "Yo-You dumbass! O-Of course!"

Dream stood up and pulled Sapnap in for a kiss, the two smiling at each other, happily.

Sapnap cupped Dream's cheeks, looking at him confused, "But... then, who's George...?"

"George is a coworker, but he also has a hobby. He makes rings! I-I wanted this specially made..." Dream blushed, "S-So... when you asked about me about staying after? I-I panicked."

Sapnap blushed and smiled, "You idiot... You could have just said you had a massive project!"

"I-I know, I just panicked..." Dream then hummed, "But... what about you and Karl?"

"Never did anything with him. Hell, never even went to his house!" Sapnap giggled, "I... I just said I was hanging out with Karl, but I was just... staying away from the house. I wanted to make you jealous... I-I'm sorry."

Dream chuckled and kissed him once more, "We're both idiots..." He smiled happily, "I love you so much..."

"I love you too..." Sapnap then put the ring on his finger, giggling, "It's so pretty! Oh my god, you're my fiancé now! I'm gonna tell everyone!"

Sapnap smiled brightly and nodded.

EX: This chapter has angst, but it has fluff at the end. So, yeah!

Please [drop by the archive and comment](#) to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!